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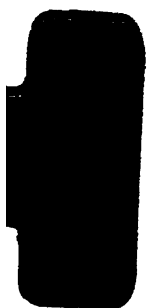
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*reunion*  
**DIARY OF**  
**SARAH CONNELL AYER**

**ANDOVER AND NEWBURYPORT**  
**MASSACHUSETTS**

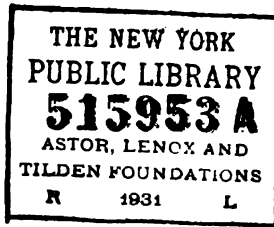
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**1910**

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NEW YORK

## INTRODUCTION.

It has not been possible to trace the portrait of Sarah Connell, which is said to have pictured her as a child, wearing red shoes. So the only description of her is that of a niece of Dr. Ayer, who said from her childish recollection, Mrs. Ayer was a "very gloomy person", and she thought, a brunette. There are portraits of Captain Connell and Aunt Sarah Newman, said to be by C. W. Peale. Captain Connell is in uniform and holds a spy glass. He is of medium complexion, and has a somewhat sentimental expression, and not specially strong features. Aunt Newman on the contrary, has well marked features, large melancholy dark eyes, and wears a monumental cap. Captain and Mrs. Ayer were older when their portraits were painted. He has a Roman nose, and a very high color, while she wears a smaller cap than Aunt Newman, and looks as if she must have had a sense of humor, and a tolerance of the weaknesses of humanity.

In Volume 3, 154 of the 189 pages have been omitted. They contained long abstracts of Dr. Payson's sermons, notes of prayer meetings, etc., and a long account of Mrs. Connell's last illness and death.

It is to be noticed that Mrs. Ayer always writes "my husband" or "Dr. Ayer", but never "Samuel". On the other hand "Papa" and "Mama" are spelt with capital letters, but "husband" only with a small h.

Many thanks are due to Miss Sarah Cresson for her identification of Captain Connell's "friends" in Philadelphia, and to Miss M. B. Fairbanks for her assistance in solving the puzzle of Mrs. Connell's real family.

Through reference to various town Histories, it has sometimes been possible to add the Christian name to the simple "Mr." or "Mrs." of the index. The names of the men at Commencement at Hanover were found in the Dartmouth College Catalogue.

The appendices C, D and E, are explanatory notes on the relatives mentioned in the Diary.

Good copy! 31 Dec 1930





# SARAH N. CONNELL'S JOURNAL,

BEGINNING NOVR. 28TH. 1805

THURSDAY. THANKSGIVING DAY.

**I**N the forenoon I attended Church. We dined with Aunt Easter Davis. In the evening I went up to Mrs. Jaquish's and there saw E. Williams and Mr. Brookens united.

Saturday 30th. Lydia Kettell and myself went a shopping. Company in the afternoon. In the evening Doctr. John Kittredge and his sister *Maria* came from Andover. They brought me a letter from *Harriet Osgood*. Was very happy to see the good *Maria*, and to receive a letter from Harriot.

Tuesday 3rd of December. In the afternoon *Maria* and myself went up to Merrimack bridge, with Papa, and had a very pleasant ride. Mary Coffin call'd on us.

Wednesday 4th. I had a large party. In the evening we had a pleasant dance, and we enjoyed it highly. The girls retired early.

Thursday. Call'd on Emily Prince. In the afternoon we visited Elizabeth Tracy. Came home in a shower.

Saturday 7th. Visited Mrs. Whitmore. Had a friendly visit.

Monday. Visited Catherine Greenleaf. Returned early.

Tuesday. Pas'd the afternoon with Elizabeth Lawrence.

Wednesday 11th. *Maria* and myself attended a party at Mary Coffin's. The time pas'd pleasantly. Returned early. Mrs. Kettell died.

Thursday. We visited Cousin Mary Wheelwright in the afternoon, pas'd the evening with Lydia and Betsy Pearson.

Friday. Read the "Midnight bell." Visited Betsy Wheelwright. Old Mrs. Kettell was buried, she has been insane for several years, and her friends cannot mourn her loss. Saw friend Lydia.

Saturday 14th. Was awoke early in the Morning by the cry of fire. It proved to be only a slight alarm. Susan Kittredge and Mary Thomas came from Andover for Maria, and I regretted parting with her, as we have pas'd many happy hours together in friendly converse, and youthful gaiety.

Tuesday 17th. I began to go to Mr. Greenleaf's school. In the afternoon I visited Emily and Nancy Prince. She had a party.

Wednesday. Pas'd the evening with Sophronia Peabody.

Monday. B Osgood pas'd the evening here. I went to school as usual. Nothing material occurred.

Tuesday 24th of December 1805. We were awoke at about 4 o'clock by the cry of "*Fire.*" We rose, drest ourselves, and went down below. Hearing a loud knock, we went to the door, and Mr. Pearson then informed us that Cousin Joseph Greenleaf was in a fit. Papa and Mama went directly over; Papa soon returned and from his countenance, I guess'd our misfortune. Our dear Mr. Greenleaf was no more, and in him I lost one of my best and earliest friends. His fright occasioned his death. Mama was there all day. I call'd at Mrs. Thomas' to tell Aunt Newman.

Wednesday 25th. Was a melancholy *Christmas* to us all. Mr. Greenleaf was buried, and I attended the funeral. Took tea with his young Widow. Returned home early, pensive & dull.

Saturday 28th. I pas'd the day with Mrs. Greenleaf. Call'd at Aunt Newman's. Found her very melancholy.

Here I left off writing in my journal, as nothing particular occurred till the summer. I returned to Andover about the last of April, where I attended the Academy for six Months. I boarded with Aunt Osgood in company with Harriet and Almira Porter, Arixene Southgate, Martha Chadwick, and B. Nason. Mr. Burnside was our Preceptor, Miss Dowse our Preceptress. I attended to Geography, grammar, and composition. A. Southgate, and A. Porter went home with me. In the fall Mr. Burnside pas'd the vacation with us. Mary Newman and Betsy Nason made me a visit at the same time. In the mean while Papa went to Philadelphia and Cousin Eliza Harrison returned with him.

Sunday 18th of January 1807. I commenced Journalizing. Snow'd, therefore I did not attend Church. Yesterday, my friend Lydia set off for Charleston. I regretted her leaving me, but it is only by being separated from our friends, we can know their real value. "Friendship! mysterious cement of the soul, I owe thee much; thou has deserved from me, far, far, beyond what I can ever pay."

Saturday 24th. Had a snow storm. I had anticipated a visit to Chester this day, but was disappointed. The afternoon was pleasant. Cousin Eliza, J Eustis and myself visited Aunt Davis. Had an agreeable time.

Sunday 25th. Pleasant though rather cold. In the forenoon I attended Church; In the afternoon went to Mr. Milton's meeting. Happy is it for the people of America, that they can worship their God agreeably to the dictates of their own conscience. The scene around me is calm. Nature seems in silence. This day is set apart for devotion, and O May I not misuse, or let it pass neglected.

Monday 26th. Rose very early, before day-light. The Moon shone with all her splendor. She at length withdrew her radiance, and the dark shades of night gradually disperse. How beautiful is the Morning! Let not the Sun look in upon me, and find me drowsing.

"For is there aught in sleep, can charm the wise? To lie in dead oblivion, losing half the fleeting moments of too short a life."

—*Thomson.*

Tuesday. Was an extreme cold day. I attended Mrs. B's school as usual. I pas'd the evening in at Mrs. Toppan's. The singing society met there, and the music was charming.

Thursday. Set off in a sley for Chester. Had a pleasant ride, and received a cordial reception from Aunt Newman and the girls. Pas'd the evening in to Mr. French's.

Friday. In the forenoon we took a pleasant walk. In the afternoon Papa and Mama went to Concord. In the evening Mary and myself went as far as the Turnpike, engaged in a most interesting conversation.

Saturday. Was a very disagreeable day. Papa and Mama returned from Concord. Miss Brown visited us. In the eve.

we seated ourselves round Aunt Newman's social fire-side, enjoying the delights of social intercourse, and affection.

Sunday. 1st. Did not attend meeting. "How beneficent is the ways of Providence, for having, in the human mind, implanted a sympathy, which if not degenerated by vice and immorality proves a blessing to mankind. To feel for the misfortunes of others, and to shed a balm of consolation on their troubles indicates a virtuous heart, and is not even exceeded by charity."

extracted, from the "Weekly Visitant."

Monday 2nd of February. Breakfasted at Chester, Then set off for Andover. Dine'd at Haverhill, arrived at Aunt Osgood's about 4 o'clock. Mr. Burnside pas'd the evening there. Sweetly do the moments pass in the society of friends from whom we have been long seperated. Slept with Harriot.

Tuesday. I attend a party at Miss Johnson's. Returned at 12.

"Cease every joy to glimmer on my mind,  
But leave Oh! leave the light of hope behind!  
What though my winged hours of bliss have been  
Like angel's visits, few, and far between!  
Her musing mood shall every pang appease,  
And charm when pleasures lose the power to please."

—Campbell.

Wednesday 4th. Pleasant, though rather cold. In the forenoon I read in the "Weekly Visitant," In the afternoon I visited Maria. Returned to Aunt Osgood's in the evening.

Thursday. Samuel Chadwick call'd, he pas'd the evening with us, and we had a high frolic, all being in good spirits. "The cultivation of a good temper merits particular attention. It inclines us to be satisfied with the lot assigned by Providence, to forgive the injuries of enemies, and to be unoffended with the foibles of friends. It is the basis of human bliss. The infirmities of mankind call for its perpetual exercise."

Saturday 7th. Joseph Kittridge and his sister Maria call'd for me to go and keep with Maria, I went, and we pas'd our time very pleasantly, reading to each other.

Sunday. Was so cold that we did not attend meeting. Maria and myself read out of the "matrimonial Preceptor." Mr. B. dined here.

Monday. We visited friend Harriot. Call'd at Capt. Phillips' store.

Tuesday. We took turns in reading the "Vicar of Wakefield." In the afternoon J. Wheelwright and J. Eustis came from Newbury Port and called on me. I wrote to Lydia by John Eustis.

Wednesday. In the Morning J. Wheelwright call'd, but I did not see him. As we were going over to the store we met J. Eustis, and he returned with me to Aunt Osgood's where he dine'd then took the stage for Cambridge. We had a very interesting tête a tête, and parted with mutual regret. In the afternoon I visited the Miss Stevens'. We dance'd to the merry notes of the violin.

Thursday. Fidelia Bridges pas'd the afternoon at Aunt Osgood's and staid all night. Moses Stevens brought me a letter to carry to Newbury Port.

Friday. Pas'd the evening at Mr. Frost's.

Saturday 14th. Rain'd all day. Papa came to carry me home.

Sunday 15th of February. Rained this forenoon very fast, so that we could not go to Meeting. At 12, It clear'd away, and at about two, we left Andover and set off for home. The weather was very cold, and we stopt at Hill's tavern to warm us. Got home at half past six. Receiv'd a warm embrace from Mama.

Monday. Nothing material occurred. B O. pas'd the evening here.

Tuesday. Attended school all day. In the forenoon went over to Aunt Eustis'. Eliza, Caty and myself pas'd the evening with my Aunt Newman.

Wednesday. Wrote to Mary Brooks. Mr. Morse call'd on us.

Thursday. Mama visited Mrs. Peobody. I call'd into Mr. Kettell's to see when they had heard from Lydia as I am impatient to see the dear girl.

Saturday. We visited Aunt Eustis, and call'd on Aunt N.

Sunday. Went to Church all day. Caty and myself retire'd early left Eliza and Papa up, engaged in an interesting conference. Religion, thou true source of happiness! Be

thou my guide as I journey through life, & at last usher me to realms above, where sorrow is not known.

Monday. Mama visited Mrs. Hale. J Wheelwright call'd.

Tuesday. I went out to the shops with Aunt Newman. She return'd and took tea with us, then Eliza and myself went home with her. Wrote to Mr. Burnside, in the afternoon.

Wednesday. Visited Aunt Toppan. Had a pleasant time.

Thursday. 26th. Feb. Mrs. Betsy Greenleaf and little Mary pas'd the day with us. They visited Mrs. Kimball, and Mary was left with us. Dear, lovely babe, sweet emblem of thy Father! Imitate his virtues, and when you bid Adieu to this World, may you meet him in a happier.

Friday 27th. Mama visited Aunt R. Wheelwright, and Eliza and myself went to Mrs. Greenleaf's, and had an agreeable time.

1807 March 1st. Sunday. Capt. Kettell was publish'd to Mrs. Bradish.

Monday 2nd. Mama and Eliza visited Aunt Thomas; Caty and myself was alone. J. Wheelwright pas'd the evening with us.

Tuesday. In the afternoon Caty and myself went up to her Mother's.

Wednesday. Mama pas'd the day with Grandmama Wheelwright.

Friday. I went down to see Uncle Greenleaf. Call'd on Aunt N. Eliza Harrison came, and walk'd home with me.

Sunday 8th. In the evening Uncle Kettell was married. May Heaven crown their union with lasting happiness.

Tuesday. I had a letter from Mr. Burnside. *No comments.*

Friday. Mama visited Mrs. Kettell. Eliza and myself went over to Aunt Newman's. John Eustis pas'd the evening with us.

Saturday. Mama visited Aunt Newman. J W. and J E call'd.

"Oh Memory, thou fond deceiver,  
Still importunate and vain!  
To former joys recurring ever,  
And turning all the past to pain."

Has been a dull, and stormy day. Had a snow storm.

Sunday 15th March 1807. Doctr. Bricket's wife died.

Monday. Mrs. Brown was so unwell that she did not keep school. Thomas Kettell's wife died. Alass, my Lydia! Often have you been call'd to follow to the grave, friends, from whose love you derived happiness. Sarah drops a tear in sympathy with her friend. She participates your sorrows.

Wednesday. Mama attended Mrs. Bricket's funeral.

Monday 23rd. Eliza and myself went to dancing school along with P Hill. Dancing is my favourite amusement. The merry sounds of the violin inspire me with hilliarity, and serves to dispel care.

Tuesday 24th. Caty and myself visited Lydia Pearson. Eliza was over to Aunt Newman's. J E. Past the evening with us.

Friday 27th. In the forenoon I attended Church, this, being Good Friday, which is kept in commemoration of the death of our Saviour. A very excelent sermon was delivered by the Revnd. Mr. Morse. Past the afternoon with Aunt Newman.

Saturday. Mama visited Aunt Davis, Eliza went over to Aunt Newman's and Caty to her Mother's, so that I was left alone, to enjoy uninterrupted reflection. They came home soon.

Sunday. 29th. Easter day. The day that our Saviour rose from the dead. I attended Church all day.

Monday 30th of March 1807. I attended school all day, as usual. Thomas Boardman was buried under arms. Called at L. Kettells.

Thursday. Papa went to Epswitch. He returned in the evening.

Sunday 5th of April. I attended Church all day. Mr. Tracy pas'd the evening here.

Monday. I did not rise till the Sun was far above the horizon. The day was pleasant, and pas'd sweetly placid.

Tuesday 7th. Was warm and pleasant. In the afternoon Mama went out to the shops with me, and purchas'd some cambric, earrings, &c. Mama, Eliza and myself took tea at Mrs. Palmer's.

Wednesday 8. I visited Aunt Newman. Betsy Kettell sent for me, but I was engaged. Eliza went, and enjoyed herself. J E. call'd and pas'd the evening with us.

Thursday 9th. Was fast day. Papa and Mama rode to Newtown, and while they were gone Doctr. John Kittredge and his wife came from Gloucester. They past the evening at Coll. Whitmores. John Eustis and Lydia came to see me.

Friday 10th. Doctr. Kittredge and his wife left us. J E. went to Cambridge.

Saturday 11th. Mary Spofford and her Father came to see us. "Few are our days of felicity unmix'd, which we acknowledge while we experience, though many are those we deplore, when by sorrow taught their value and by misfortune their loss." Mary left me soon after dinner, for Boxford. I was very glad to see her.

Monday 13th. I pas'd the afternoon with my friend Lydia.

Wednesday 15th. At 10 o'clock, Papa and myself set off for Gloucester. Got there at two. Papa went over to Doctr. Kittredge's and Betsy Elville and myself pas'd the evening in to Mrs. Davisson's.

Thursday. Papa returned home. Mrs. Kittredge pas'd the forenoon with us. I call'd on Mrs. Nancy Elville. Past the evening with Mr. Davisson. Retired early, and Morpheus soon summoned me to a calm repose.

Friday 17th. In the afternoon read a few pages in "Camilla." I pas'd the afternoon at Mrs. Nancy Elville's. A pleasant time.

Saturday. Pas'd part of the forenoon in to Mrs. Foster's. Dine'd at Doctr. Kittredge's. Adelia Coffin, Miss Foster, and Eliza Beach came to see us. Eliza slept with me. Mr. Elliot and Mr. Moody came. Pleasant men. The girls cheerful. I was pleased with A. Coffin.

Sunday 19th. I attended Mr. Lyncoln's meeting all day. Dine'd at Capt. Beach's, after dinner Mrs. Kittredge, Eliza B. and myself walk'd down to his fish-pond, which is really delightful. It is surrounded with banks, covered with verdure. After meeting in the afternoon, Doctr. K, his wife, and myself took a walk up in Town, to look at a farm, which Papa talk'd of purchasing. Emily Haskell met us, and A. Card and myself went in to see her. Addison Plummer came home with us.

Monday. Adelia Coffin, Eliza Beach and myself walk'd to "*Cupid's grove*," which is indeed a delightful place, and seems



well calculated for the residence of that little God. In the afternoon, we visited Capt. William Pearce's wife.

Tuesday. Abigail Card visited us. A. Plummer came and took tea with us. We called at Capt. Elville's, Abi returned & slept with me. She is a charming girl.

Wednesday 22nd of April. In the forenoon I read "*Don Quirote*" to Mrs. K. Visited Mrs. Plummer. Miss Beach was there.

Thursday. After breakfast Mrs. K. and myself call'd at Capt. Elwell's, and Betsy went with us over to Coll. Pearce's. In the afternoon Papa came from Newbury Port.

Friday. Doctr. K. and Papa went to Salem, & return'd in the evening. Pas'd the day at Aunt Elwell's, and staid there all night. Capt. Isaiac Elwell call'd.

Saturday 25th. In the Morning we call'd at Doctr. Kit-tredge's. About 11. We set off for home. Stopt at Rouley. Arrived at 9 o'clock.

Sunday. I attended Church all day. In the evening went over to see Aunt Newman.

Monday. I call'd on Mrs. Morse. In the evening Lydia Kettell and myself went over to Aunt Newman's. Then took leave of Lydia.

Tuesday 28th of April. Rose early. At 7 o'clock, Papa and myself set off for Andover. On the rhode we met Mr. Bramin. Arrive'd at Andover at half past 10., and was delighted at the idea of being once more an inhabitant of Aunt Osgood's peaceful habitation. In the afternoon I commenced attending the Academy, but was too fatigued to attend much to study. Our boarders are Catharine Merriam, Hannah and Lucy Putnam, Miss Cutting, and *Miss Mansfield*, the Preceptress, also Susan Wilder. I began my composition on "*Spring*." Wellcome again, dear shades of Andover! Under this roof have I pas'd many happy hours, and here I still anticipate days and weeks of felicity.

Friday 1st of May. Went to the Academy all day. In the evening I went over to see Fidelia, at her Father's.

Saturday 2nd. Carried up my composition. Began to read Rhetorick. Wrote to Mama.

Sunday 3rd. In the forenoon the worthy Doctr. Symmes

Saturday. Papa went home with Mr. Parker. M. K. call'd.

Monday June 1st. I had a letter from Mama and Lydia. Wrote to Caty.

Wednesday. John Wheelwright came to see us. Mary Titcomb went home with him. I visited Maria Kittredge.

Sunday. I attended meeting all day. Benjamin Osgood pas'd the evening with me. The girls were out, except Lucy and myself. We took a short, but pleasant walk, then return'd to the house. He mentioned the reason he call'd so late, & said his friendship was the same.

Wednesday. Mary Titcomb returned from Newbury Port. She brought me a letter from Papa.

Friday. Had a letter from Mary Newman, show'd it to Mr. B. Received a letter from Papa. Had an invitation to go with Mr. B. to Chester. Retired with the pleasing idea of seeing my Parents tomorrow.

Saturday 13th of June 1807. Rose before 4 o'clock and at 5. Harriot, Aunt and myself set off for Newbury Port. We had a pleasant ride, and at 9 o'clock, I was seated under my Parental roof. Harriot and myself went out to the shops and purchass'd some willow to make us bonnets. Lydia came over in the afternoon and made them. Went down to Plumb Island, and walk'd on the beach. Harriot and myself amused ourselves by gathering shells. We call'd at Aunt Newman's, on our return found Joseph Adams, Isaac Osgood, J Wheelwright & B Osgood here.

Sunday. We attended Church all day. Mrs. Rogers drank tea with us. Call'd on Aunt Cummings. Lydia came in the evening.

Monday. Took an early breakfast and left home about 7. Had a very pleasant ride, and much diversion. Stopt at Parker's. Got home at about 11., some of the family gave us a cordial reception, but the east chamber girls welcom'd us coolly. In the evening, went over to see Fidelia, and there toasted some of our favourite gallants. Miss Flint and Harriot sung.

Tuesday. Mr. Leman and Mary Hayward came from Boston.

Wednesday 17th of June 1807. This is my birth day, and

compleats my 16th year. Young as I am I look back with regret, and wish I had better improved my time. The future presents itself in many pleasing forms. I view it with the most pleasing expectations of happiness, with expectations that may never be realized. But whatever is to be my future situation in life, may I cultivate a contented disposition, May I meet misfortune with a smile of resignation, may my hopes centre in Heaven. May I ever view my heart cloth'd in sincerity.

Thursday. Was kept as a fast day. Mr. French preach'd. His sermon contain'd directions for their chusing a Pastor. S. W. call'd.

Friday 19th. Mrs. E Greenleaf and Aunt Newman came from Newbury Port. I regretted that their visit was so short. Aunt N. was the friend of my earliest days, and her faithful bosom has ever been a repository for every secret of my heart. She participated each little sorrow, and shar'd every joy.

Sunday 21st. Went to meeting all day. Mr. Newman preach'd. Mr. and Mrs. Lovejoy call'd.

Tuesday. Harriot and myself commenced studying at home. And was only to attend exercises at the Academy. Wrote to Mama.

Saturday. Lucy's Mother and Sister came and took tea with us. We took a delightful walk on our favoite *wire-hill*. On our return home saw Ann Rust and Nancy Bowditch. Miss Mansfield, Harriot and myself went to Gen. Lovejoy's with them.

Sunday. I wrote to Mama. After meeting I went over to see young Doctr. Kittredge and his wife. Staid and took tea there.

Wednesday 1st of July 1807. In the evening play'd on the grass-plat, then went into the west room, and sung a few favourite tunes.

Thursday. *Papa* and *Mama* came to see me. I wrote off my composition, then Papa, Harriot and myself went over to the other Parish. Had a delightful time, did not attend evening exercises as usual. Mr. Burnside drank tea with us. Harriot had a letter from *Sam*. We visited Miss H Adams.

Friday 3rd of July. Attended Morning exercises, then went home and prepared to go with Mr. Burnside to Newbury Port.

Had a pleasant ride, Papa and Mama were in company with us. Got home at about 5 o'clock, and met a cordial reception from my Parents and friends. Aunt Abigail Newman is now in Newbury Port, which prevents our intended visit to Chester. In the evening there was an exhibition of fire-works, and we all attended. I was much gratified with the performance. We returned at about 12 o'clock, and at one, retired to rest.

Saturday 4th of July 1807. After breakfast I went over to Lydia's and borrowed Mrs. Rowe's letters. Read all the forenoon. In the afternoon Aunt Sally and Aunt Abi. Newman and myself went down to Mrs. Elizabeth Greenleaf's, return'd home to tea. B Osgood call'd, he, Lydia, Aunt Abigail and myself went over to Aunt Newman's. Papa came over and there was some trifling offence between him and Aunt, which rendered me very unhappy. I left Aunt with regret. Then bade Mama *bon soir*.

Sunday. In the forenoon went to Church, and heard a very excellent Sermon delivered by Mr. Morse. After meeting in the afternoon *Burnside* and myself set off for Andover. We had a singular *tête a tête*. Set up late to give Harriot a description of my visit.

Monday. Attended Morning exercises at the Academy as usual. Israel Putnam call'd.

Wednesday. I began a letter to Lydia. Recited in Rhetoric.

Friday. Aunt Osgood, Miss Cutting and Miss Mansfield visited Mrs. Frost. Mr. Burnside came over to see us.

Saturday 11th. Benjamin Osgood and Robert Titcomb came from Newbury Port. Brought me a letter from Lydia. In the afternoon B O. R T. and our girls went on wire-hill. We walk'd by the pond, then seated ourselves under a spreading tree, and Susan favoured us with "*Owen*." Went down to the mills, then return'd home. B O. and R. T. drank tea with us. Harriot went to Middletown with Lucy.

"The temperate zone of a moderate fortune, equally remov'd from high and low life, is most favourable for the permanence of friendship."

Sunday July 12th 1807. I attended meeting all day. Mr. Allen preach'd. In the evening took a short walk. Cynthia shone with unusual splendor, and my mind was hushed into a calm.

Tuesday 14th. Yesterday Benjamin and Robert went home. This forenoon I attended the Academy as usual. In the evening went to Hannah Adams' party. I offended Israel and Harriot which made me very unhappy.

Wednesday. Rain'd, then clear'd off, and was pleasant. Joseph Adams call'd. Went to the Academy all day.

Thursday. Went to Morning exercises then return'd and wrote to Aunt Newman. At 12. Joseph Adams call'd for my letter.

Saturday. Yesterday nothing particular happened. To day I have carried up my composition on *evening*. In the eve. we took a delightful walk. We pursued a winding path till we reached a little grove, where we seated ourselves to enjoy the beauty of the scene. Soft music stole on the ear, which together with the pale lustre of the Moon glimmering through the thick foliage, rendered the scene indiscribably charming. I was delighted with our romantic excursion.

Monday 20th of July. 1807. We began to review our rhetoric.

Wednesday. In the evening went over to see Maria, and found her preparing to accompany her sisters to Mrs. Farnham's. I went with them and enjoy'd the visit very much. Rode to Doctr. Kittredge's where I pas'd the night. We retir'd at 11 o'clock.

Thursday. In the forenoon rain prevented our attending the Academy. The afternoon was pleasant. After school I return'd to Aunt Osgood's. Began to write my composition.

Friday 24th. Ill health prevented my going to exercises. Doctr. Kittredge and his wife came from Gloucester. Mr. Burnside call'd.

Saturday. Had an invertation to visit Maria, but could not. In a few days I must leave, with regret, *Andover*, amid whose Academic shades I have pas'd so many happy hours. Yonder row of button-woods; has for me more charms, than anything art can invent. Happy Harriot! May you never leave this spot, which has witnessed your juvenile pastimes.

Sunday. Was very warm. I attended meeting all day. Mr. Allen preach'd.

Monday 27th. Mrs. Symmes died. She left a donation to

Franklin Academy. Betsy and Sally Osgood past the afternoon with us.

Wednesday 29th July 1807. Mrs. Symmes was buried. The scholars walk'd in procession, to the house, met the funeral, then proceeded to the meeting house, where a very appropriate discourse was delivered by the Rev. Mr. French.\* \* \* We then attended the funeral to the grave. Towards night Papa and Mama came from Newbury Port.

Thursday. Mrs. Johnson past the day here. Papa and Mama set off for Chester early in the Morning. Wrote composition.

Saturday 1st. Yesterday I recited in Rhetoric, and exhibited composition. To day I have been examined in Geography.

Sunday. Was warm and pleasant. I attended meeting as usual.

Monday 3rd of August 1807. Harriot and myself began to review our Geographical studies. In the afternoon we had a shower.

Wednesday. Yesterday the badness of the weather prevented our going to the Academy. This afternoon I attended a party at Mr. Stevens. Enjoy'd the evening very much. Mr. B. drank tea here.

Saturday. 8. The young gentlemen spoke in our apartment. Israel and Sally Putman came from Danvers.

Sunday. I attended meeting as usual. Read Rhetoric.

Thursday 14th. I have not had time to write in my journal for this several days past. Tuesday Israel and Sally left us. Yesterday Susan Foster and her sister visited me. To day I wrote off my composition for examination.

Saturday. Yesterday it rained all day. Harriot and myself questioned each other in Geography. Mr. Kettell drank tea with us this afternoon. Called at Capt. Phillips store.

Sunday 17th. I attended meeting all day. In the evening Harriot and myself took a very pleasant walk. We went down to the little brook, which is endear'd to us both by the recollection of the many happy hours we have past together in this lovely spot. We seated ourselves in the shade beneath a spreading tree, and listened to the murmurs of the rivulet. But the idea that I was about to leave Andover, and that this

was perhaps the last time I should enjoy the society of Harriot in this, our favourite retreat intruded on my mind, and banish'd the serenity that had before taken place. We retired pensive to the house.

Monday. We were examined in rhetoric and geography. Finish'd the day in preparing for the following important one.

Tuesday 19th. Was examination day. Rose early, but my mind was too much agitated to admit of studying. Mr. Burnside call'd to make some arrangements. Dressed and went to the Academy. Papa, Mama, Abi Newman, B. O. and R. T. came. In the forenoon we were examined in reading, orthography, and composition. In the afternoon Rhetoric, Geography and grammar. We then went down to the Meeting house, where the young gentlemen delivered some very excellent pieces. The address was delivered by the Rev. Mr. Eaton. In the evening I attended the ball with Mr. Kettell. Harriot went with Sam Chadwic, and Abi with B. Osgood. I enjoyed the evening highly. Was introduced to Miss. Hayes. Abi and myself retired at about 4 o'clock. I was rejoiced that the day was over. We past a better examination than I expected.

Wednesday 20th. Rose at about 6 o'clock. With regret did I prepare to leave Andover, which for 18 months has been my place of residence. Mr. Kettell call'd and rhode with us to Doct. Osgood's. Painful indeed were my sensations on leaving Aunt Osgood's happy dwelling, and the moment that seperated me from friends so tenderly beloved will never be obliterated from my mind, till my ceases to vibrate with the pleasing emotions of friendship. Often will Memory recall the recollections of the happiness I have there experienced, while "I waft to scenes beloved a long adieu." The last farewell faltered on my lips as the carriage drove from the door, and a prayer was raised to Heaven for the prosperity of my friends. O may no rude blast destroy their happiness, but may sweet tranquillity take up her residence within their bosoms. May each future hour produce some new felicity to Aunt Osgood and her amiable offspring, and may her dwelling be the mansion of contentment. We stopt at the Academy for some books I left there the day before, and there met Mrs. Adan and our former Preceptress, now Mrs. Robbins. I felt a reluctance

to bid farewell to that literary institution, of which I had long been a member. My busy imagination pictured my beloved Harriot and myself, walking cheerfully to the Academy, our books in our hands, anxious only to recite well. But no longer shall we tread together the path of literature. Perhaps I shall at some future day look back with useless regret, and consider this as the summit of my happiness. But I will not misuse present enjoyments, by anticipating future evils. Ill health made the ride unpleasant to me, but the idea of seeing my Newbury-port friends after so long a separation, banished every painful sensation. We stopt some time at Bradford, and Benjamin, Robert Titcomb, Abigail and myself took a short walk. Jack and Joseph Wheelwright were in company with us. We got home at half past two, and was rejoiced to see my home. B Osgood staid and dined with us. Abi is staying with me. We had the painful intelligence of the death of Uncle Thomas Greenleaf. He was found dead in his bed, and was found unable to be kept, so that he was buried the same day. I trust he was prepared for his sudden departure from this world. We went over to see our good Aunt Newman. Mama went down to Aunt Greenleaf's. We saw Mr. Burnside. He dined at Mr. Morse's and left town to day, without calling on us.

Thursday 21st of August 1807. Mama and myself went out to buy mourning. Prudence Hill came in the afternoon to make Mama's gown. Benjamin past the evening with us. Rain'd all the afternoon, so that I did not go out. Caty and myself had quite a social time.

Friday 22nd of August 1807. Rained all day. Cousin John Eustis came from Cambridge and we were all happy to see him, as he is a great favorite among us.

Sunday. Yesterday Mama past the day with Aunt Eustis. To day I attended Church in the forenoon and Mr. Milton's meeting in the afternoon. Past the evening with Aunt N.

Monday 25th. Doctr. John Kittredge, Capt. Beach, his daughter and Abigail Card call'd on us. They were on their way from Andover to Gloucester. Abi Newman and myself went with them over to the Hotell to see Mrs. Kittredge and her Mother. I past the evening with Aunt Davis.



Tuesday 26th. Mama went to Rowley with Aunt Eustis. Tamma past the day with us. We past the evening into friend Lydia's.

Wednesday. Abigail and myself visited Aunt Newman. Caty, J. Eustis and B. Osgood came in the evening. John and Abi went up to Mrs. Eaton's but soon returned. We were all very cheerful.

Thursday 28th. Abigail, Caty and myself went over to see Mrs. Brookens. John came, and we went down to Aunt Greenleaf's after some books.

Friday 29th. Aunt Nancy, and Aunt Rebecca Wheelwright, likewise Aunt Davis visited us. Their husbands came to tea.

Saturday 30th. Caty and myself past the afternoon at her Mother's. Had a very delightful time. John E. came up for us.

Eternal hope! when yonder spheres sublime,  
Peal'd their first notes to sound the march of time,  
Thy joyous youth began, but not to fade,  
When all the sister planets have decay'd;  
When rapt in fire, the realms of eather glow,  
And Heaven's last thunder shakes the World below;  
Thou, undismay'd, shall o'er the ruin smile,  
And light the torch at Nature's funeral pile.

—*From the Pleasures of Hope.*

Sunday 31st. I attended Church as usual. A gentleman from New-port preach'd. In the afternoon I did not go out.

Monday 1st of September 1807. Nothing very material occurred. Abi was very unwell. Mama went in to Mrs. Pearson's.

Tuesday. Went to Mr. Spring's meeting. The humane society met, and the music was really delightful. An address was given by the Rev. Mr. Spring, after which there was a collection made, then the members walk'd in procession to the hall accompanied by a band of music. After meeting I went into Lydia's, drank tea, and past the evening with her.

Wednesday. Caty's mother past the day with us. John and myself went over to Aunt Newman's. Caty came over for us and B O.

Thursday. We past the afternoon with Grandmama Wheelwright. We had a very pleasant time. John Eustis and

Joseph W. drank tea with us. Past the evening with Aunt Newman.

Friday. I rose with the expectation of seeing my dear Harriot, but was disappointed. Aunt Lydia Greenleaf visited us.

Saturday. In the afternoon Mama went over to Aunt Susan's, and I went with Aunt Newman down to Joppa. Betsy and little Mary was there. John came home with me. I retired, pleased with myself and the World, anticipating future happiness.

Sunday. I attended Church all day. I wrote to Harriot by Major Adams. Nothing material occurred.

Monday 7. Mary Connell Greenleaf came to live with us. She is to stay with us till she is 18 years old. Nothing of consequence happened.

Wednesday 9. Sam Osgood, his sister, Harriot, Israel Putnam and his sister Betsy, came from Danverse to make me a short visit. I was rejoiced to see them. After tea, B O. came and we all went over to Aunt Newman's. Met Charles Titcomb and B. J. Adams, and they accompanied us. Called on Mary Titcomb.

Thursday. We all went down to Plumb Island. Call'd on Capt. Adams, J. A. Dine'd, drank tea, and past the evening with us. Took a long walk.

Friday 11th of September 1807. I set off for Portland. My friends went home the same day. They accompanied me to the packet, then left me. I regretted parting with my dear Harriet, and wish'd she was going with me. Had a pleasant passage. Miss. Mary Stevens went with me. I was a little sea-sick. In the evening I went on deck, and seated myself on the side of the vessel to view the pale radiance of Cynthia dancing on the waves, and listened to the sailor's pensive song, now rising, then gradually sinking into silence. I was lost in admiration, and thought not of repose, till sickness obliged me to go below. We got to *Portland* in the night.

Saturday. Soon as Capt. Cox heard that we were at the wharf, he sent William in a chaise for me. He carried me directly to Susan's, as I intend keeping there being more acquainted with her. Previous to her marriage with Mr.

Vinton, she kept 6 or 7 weeks with us in Newbury Port. In the forenoon Susan and myself went out to the shops, also Fanny and Caroline Cox. I purchass'd a pair of walking shoes at two dolls, and bespoke a leghorn bonnet. Fanny returned with me to her sister's. She is to keep with us a week. In the afternoon Mrs. Willis, the Miss Stevens', and Miss. Plummer visited Susan. Mr. Willis came to tea. Susan's husband went to Boston this Morning.

Sunday 13. In the forenoon went to Church. The Revnd. Mr. Hilliard preach'd. In the afternoon I went to Doctr. Dean's meeting. Papa and Mr. Cox called in the evening, and I began a letter to Mama, to send by Papa in the Morning.

Monday 14th. Papa left Portland. The silent tear dropt from my eye as he took a parting kiss, but cheerfulness soon reanimated my countenance. In the afternoon we visited Aunt Greenleaf. William came for us in the evening. The day past pleasantly.

Tuesday. I finished reading "Alexis." In the afternoon we visited the Miss. Stevens; they live in the house with Susan. Rained all day. I was much pleased with the family, particularly with old Mrs. Stevens. She appears to be a fine woman.

Wednesday 16th of Sept. 1807. I called at Aunt Cox's, then went down to Mr. Vinton's store, and there met Arixene Southgate. She gave me a very cool reception, and appears to have forgotten our former friendship. Singular and inconstant attachment this is.

Thursday 17th. I read the "Daughter." Wrote to Mama. In the forenoon Miss. Vaughn and Caroline Cox call'd on me. In the afternoon we attended a party of the Miss. Vaughn's. Did not go till very late, as it was a visit of ceremony. I was soon acquainted with the young ladies, and enjoyed the visit highly. My favourite "Chorus Jig" was call'd, and we had very good music. I danced with Mr. Storer, and Mr. Deerin. The young gentlemen were to appearance very important.

Friday 18th. Fanny, Caroline and myself took a very pleasant ride round Casco bay, through Portland, then up to Mrs. Butts', where we have engaged to pass tomorrow. In the evening we all went with Cousin Sally Greenleaf to her

Mother's. William Read and myself went home with Caroline. Sally pas'd the night with us at Susan's.

Sunday 20th. Yesterday rain prevented our visiting Mrs. Butts. Sally Greenleaf made me a spencer. This forenoon I went to Church, this afternoon to Mr. Dean's meeting. Set with Aunt Cox. Dined with Susan.

Monday 21st. I went down to Mr. Vinton's store. Call'd at Mrs. Foster's & began to work a shirt for Susan's little Charles. E Stevens pas'd the eve. with us.

Tuesday 22nd. In the forenoon Caroline and myself went down to the shops to purchase some embos. Call'd on Aunt Greenleaf. Visited Mrs. Cox.

Wednesday 23rd. Pas'd the day in Capisic with Mrs. Butts and Paulina. In the afternoon we walk'd down to the Mills, and amused ourselves with jumping from one rock to another, over the little brooks that flow'd between them. Mrs. Pineo dine'd with us. We had a shower, attended with thunder and lightning. Went home notwithstanding the rain.

Thursday 24th. Read till about 11 o'clock, then work'd on Charles' shirt. Fanny, Caroline and myself pas'd the day with Aunt Greenleaf. Had a very pleasant time. Read the "Children of the Abbey."

"I have learnt to laugh at folly alone, and to  
esteem nothing truly ridiculous but villany and vice."

Friday 25th of September. Fanny and myself went out to ride and carried little Mary with us. Mrs. Morse call'd. Caroline and I went down to the shops and call'd on her Mama. Had *hasty puding* for supper, which made a fine frolic for us. "*Come again*" appeared and we laugh'd much at *W R's* expence. Oliver and Rufus was there.

Saturday 26th. In the Morning I received a bundle and letters from Mama. Mr. Vinton returned from Boston. Aunt Cox sent us word that "the house was on fire, which was the sign by which we were to know that Eliza's intended had arrived. I immediately went down and was introduced to Mr. Harrod.

Sunday 27th. In the forenoon I attended Church. Mr. Hilliard preach'd. After meeting, Easter Stevens, Caroline Cox

and myself went over to Doctr. Kinsman's, and he extracted a tooth for me. In the evening Joseph Harrod and Eliza Cox were married. Mr. Kellog performed the ceremony. We were all very cheerful. I slept at Susan's.

Monday 28th. This morning I rose early and Caroline and myself went down to her Mother's. Mr. and Mrs. Harrod set off for Boston. John, Caroline, and myself went in company with them as far as Saco. We pas'd the day at Doctr. Porter's. Issabella and Harriot appear'd very glad to see me, but I regretted that Almira was not at home. I returned to Portland with John and Caroline. Drank tea with Mrs. Cox. Susan and her husband was there.

Wednesday 30th. Yesterday nothing material occurred. To day Miss. Stevens, Caroline and myself walk'd up round the hill, to view the fort. Pas'd the afternoon with Mrs. Foster and Miss. Stevens. Had an agreeable visit. Retired rather low spirited.

Thursday 1st of October 1807. I wrote to Harriot Porter stating the reasons why I could not make her a visit. Susan, Caroline and myself went to Aunt Cox's. Old Mrs. Cox was there.

Saturday. Storm'd all day. Nothing particular happened.

Sunday. Past the day with Aunt Cox. I am to keep with Aunt Cox the remainder of the time that I stay in Town. Caroline and myself call'd at Susan's in the evening.

Monday 5th of October 1807. In the forenoon we rode out. Call'd at old Mrs. Cox's. I am delighted with them, they appear so friendly and sociable. We promised to visit Mrs. Crandle. Mrs. Newal's little daughter was buried. Caroline and myself went up to Susan's.

Tuesday 6th. In the afternoon, Aunt Cox, Caroline and myself visited Mrs. Thomas. There was a large party and every thing was conducted with elegance. I enjoyed the visit highly.

Wednesday 7th. In the forenoon rode out. In the afternoon we visited old Mrs. Cox and Mrs. Crandle. Polly Symons was there, and an English Lady just arrived from Liverpool. The latter interested me very much. She appeared very unhappy on account of leaving her Mother and friends and

coming among strangers. In the evening Caroline and myself went to Capisic along with Aunt Butts. We had a pleasant ride by Moon-light, but I felt pensive, and thought of home, wishing myself there. "For home is the resort of love and joy." I try'd to be cheerful.

Thursday 8th. Aunt Butts past the day from home. Miss. Symons came and in the afternoon she, Paulina, Caroline, and myself rode to Stroutwater, to see Mary Means. Past the time agreeably.

Friday 9th. Fanny came for us and we returned to Portland with her. I had a letter from Papa. He and Mama have been very ill. I am now very impatient to return to Newbury Port. I call'd to see when Miss. Stevens intended going home.

Saturday 10th. In the forenoon William call'd, and gave us a billet from his Cousin, Lucy Goodwin, in which she desired us to pass the afternoon with her. We consented to go, although I did not feel in very good spirits. We call'd on Aunt Greenleaf, Susan, Mrs. Morse, Mrs. Pineo, and Mrs. Foster. After dinner Mr. and Mrs. Vinton, Fanny, Caroline, little John and myself, went up to the Observatory and look'd through the Telescope. I was delighted with the prospect around, it was extensive and beautifully diversified with Sea, Islands, Hills covered with verdure, and fertile vallies. We then walk'd round the fort. Did not go to Miss. Goodwin's till very late. William came home with us. I was pleased with my visit. Retired cheerful, but anxious to leave Portland.

Sunday 11th. In the forenoon Mr. Hilliard was so ill that he did not preach. I attended Doctr. Dèan's meeting. In the evening I went up to Susan's. Retired pensive, but not unhappy.

Monday 12th. Aunt Cox and I went down to see if Miss. Stevens would not go home tomorrow. She said she was so ill that she could not go herself, but that Mr. Clark was going on to Boston and would take some care of me. Went to look at Eliza's furniture. I dine'd at Aunt Greenleaf's. Past the afternoon with Susan. Mr. Emerson call'd for Cousin Sally. Caroline play'd several tunes on the Pianoforte to amuse my mind.

Tuesday 13th. Call'd on Susan. Bid her farewell. Uncle

Cox spoke for my passage in the Mail stage. William call'd.

Wednesday. I left Portland at two this morning. I was put under the care of Mr. Clark. There was one female in the stage besides myself, which rendered the ride much pleasanter. She went as far as York. We changed horses at Saco. Breakfasted in Kennebunk. After we left Mrs. Auburn in York, there was no other female in the stage beside myself till I got home. Dine'd in Portsmouth, at Davenport's tavern. My journey was tollerably pleasant, the gentlemen polite and attentive. I met Papa and Mama in Greenland just this side Portsmouth. They had recovered their health, and were going on a visit to Capt. Warbeck and his Lady. I left them and proceeded on my way home. Arrived at Newbury Port about 6 o'clock. I found all well. Lydia and Betsy Pearson was here. In the evening Harry Pearson and B Osgood was here. I was rejoiced to be at home, and to see the good Caty.

Thursday 15th. I call'd at Aunt Newman's. She has been dangerously sick. I am happy to find her nearly recovered. In the evening my friend Lydia call'd. Also Mr. Osgood.

Friday 16. I Wrote to Fanny and Caroline. Sent by Mr. Harrod, who is going on to Portland tomorrow. He left Eliza in Haverhill. I call'd on Aunt Newman. B. O. was here.

Saturday 17th of October 1807. My Parents returned from Portsmouth. I was indeed very happy to see them. B. O. went to Andover. He call'd, but I had not time to write to Harriot.

Sunday 18. In the forenoon I went to Church, in the afternoon I did not go out, as it look'd so likely for rain.

Monday 19. Aunt Greenleaf visited us. Mrs. Moody came from Amsbury, and Papa and Mama went home with her to pass two or three days there. Nothing particular happened.

Tuesday 20. Call'd to see Mary Adams. Call'd at Aunt Newman's and Miss. Milton's. In the afternoon I had a small party. Mary Adams staid all night with me. Had a fine time.

Wednesday. Mary breakfasted with me. We call'd at Miss. Hacket's. Papa and Mama came home from Amsbury.

Thursday. Caty and myself went up to her Mothers.

Friday 23. I visited Mary Adams. Had a very pleasant

time. The Miss. Camels were there. I think them pleasant girls.

Sunday 25th. Yesterday nothing very material occurred. I went to Church this forenoon, but this afternoon staid at home and wrote to my friend Harriot by M. A. Call'd on Aunt Davis.

Monday 26. Was pleasant though rather cold. In the afternoon I visited Aunt Newman, and had a very pleasant time. B Osgood returned from Andover and brought me a letter from Harriot.

Wednesday. Yesterday nothing particular happened. Mr. and Mrs. Kettell call'd this evening. I went over to Lydia's. We call'd at Aunt Newman's, and there saw B. Osgood.

Thursday 29. Mama and myself went out to the shops. Purchas'd a gown for Mary and one for myself. Also a hat. In the evening Caty and myself went up to her Mothers.

Saturday 31. Mama and myself visited Aunt Newman. Papa came over but did not stop to tea. My spirits were much depress'd, but I always endeavour to cultivate cheerfulness.

Sunday 1st of Nov. 1807. Was a very cold, disagreeable day. In the forenoon I attended Church. In the afternoon the weather was so cold that I did not go out. Last night I had a letter from A. Southgate. This evening Capt. Thomas called.

Monday 2nd. Papa came in and told me that I was to begin to go to the Academy. I call'd at Aunt Nancy Wheelwright's. Also on Mrs. Boardman. Went to the Academy but was not much pleas'd with the new mode of instruction. Past the evening with Lydia Pearson. Called at Aunt Newman's.

Tuesday 3rd. Was a wet disagreeable day. I attended the Academy, study'd Arithmetic and Polite Literature. Mama visited Aunt Eustis. Caty and myself were alone.

Wednesday. Went to the Academy all day. Papa past the evening into Capt. Kettell's. I was at home.

Thursday 5th. I past the afternoon with Grandmama Wheelwright. I called at Aunt Susan Greenleaf's. Returned from there well satisfied with myself. Nothing offers more pleasure to a good mind than the consciousness of having performed a duty.

Friday 6 of Nov. 1807. Stormed all day, so that I could not



go to the Academy. I seated myself by a comfortable fire-side, heard the storm rattle against our windows, and thought of past happiness, and friends beloved, but far distant from me. "Of joys departed, never to return, how painful the remembrance." I wrote to Mrs. Vinton and to Arixene Southgate.

Saturday 7. In the forenoon I attended the Academy. Was dismissed early and call'd at Aunt Newman's. In the afternoon I went to Mr. Dana's meeting. Cousin Mary Wheelwright was taken into the Church. After meeting Betsy Wheelwright and myself went to Aunt Davis' and took tea. Called on Lydia.

Sunday 8. Was very cold though I attended Church all day. Catharine and myself past the evening with Aunt Newman. We came home without company.

Monday 9 Nov. I attended the Academy and recited as usual. Mama and Catharine went out to the shops. I felt a disposition to go over to Aunt Newman's as the evening was uncommonly fine. Did not go as Mama thought it would be imprudent. I called into my friend Lydia's.

Tuesday 10. Mama went over to Aunt Eustis'. Caty past part of the evening with her Aunt Pearson. Lydia call'd.

Wednesday. I visited Ann Toppan. Had a pleasant visit.

Thursday 12. To day Mama and myself visited Aunt Palmer. I went into Aunt Davis' and had a serious conversation with Aunt.

Friday 13th. I went to school all day as usual. Recited.

Saturday 14th of Nov. 1807. In the evening Benjamin Osgood and myself went up to Mr. Richard Greenleaf's of an errant. On our return call'd at Aunt Newman's. Had an interesting conversation with A., which will never be erased from my mind. Lydia grows more cheerful. She will yet be happy.

Sunday 15. Lydia went to Church with me.

Monday. Mama visited Aunt Greenleaf and Caty and myself went over to Aunt Newman's.

Tuesday. Mama and myself visited Mrs. Pearson.

Wednesday. Little Charles Pearson had a fit. We were all in there. I was much frightened. Yesterday nothing particular happened.

Friday 20th. In the afternoon we were examined by three of the trustees. Mama visited Grandmama Wheelwright.

Saturday. Benjamin Osgood past the evening with us. He read to us. We past a pleasant evening.

"Beauty, as the flowery blossom, soon fades, but the divine excellencies of the mind, like the medicinal virtues of a plant, remain in it, when all those charms are withered."

Monday 23. I assisted Mama in domestic affairs.

Tuesday 24. I went over to see Aunt Newman.

Wednesday. John Eustis returned from Cambridge. I wrote to Harriot. Sent my letter by Benjamin Osgood.

Thursday. Was thanksgiving day. We dined without company. Caty went up to her Mothers, and staid all night. We could not go to Church on account of rain. I visited Lydia.

Friday 27. Rain'd all day. John Eustis called to see us.

Saturday 28. To day I visited Aunt Greenleaf. Aunt Newman dined there. Mary came down in the afternoon.

Sunday 29. In the forenoon I went to Mr. Milton's meeting. In the afternoon I went to Church. There was a lecture at Mr. Spring's.

Monday 30th. Betsy C. came and made Mama's polease. Uncle Abraham Wheelwright called. Also Benjamin Osgood.

Thursday 3rd of December. Tuesday nothing material happened. Yesterday Mama visited Mrs. Milton. Papa was very ill. To day Mama has been into Mrs. Emmerson's.

Friday 4. Mama visited Mrs. Brookens. B. O. called.

Sunday 6th. In the forenoon I did not go out. In the afternoon Mr. Morse's child was christened. It was called Jacob.

Monday 7. I began to read the "Mysteries of Udolpho."

Tuesday 8th. Mama and myself visited the Miss. Kettell's. In the evening Lydia and myself went over to Aunt Newman's.

Thursday. Yesterday I attended school as usual. To day Mama went into Mrs. Kimball's. B. O. past the eve. with us.

Saturday. Last evening I call'd on Aunt Davis and on Aunt Newman. To day it has rained. Could not go to school.

Sunday 13. Mr. Friend and Mrs. Over came from Wenham

and past the day with us. In the evening they went down to Aunt Davis'. Betsy Johnson was here.

Monday 14. I attended a party of the Miss. Balch's. Had a very pleasant visit. Rode with Ann Toppan.

Tuesday 15. Was a stormy, disagreeable day.

I ask not riches, for I am convinced that happiness is oftener attendant on competency than on great opulence.

But whether rich or poor, may Innocence, sweet angel of Heaven, ever hover round my heart. May pity dwell within my bosom, and may I ever be ready to perform the office of benevolence. When at the close of life, I take a retrospective view, may the sweet consciousness of having performed my duty, ameliorate my situation.

Wednesday. Mama and myself visited Aunt Nancy Wheelwright. In the evening Mary W. and myself called in at Mrs. Adams'. After which, although it was very cold, we went down to the Summer-house. It was a delightful evening, the Atmosphere was clear, the silver rays of Cynthia shone o'er the plains, and bright stars glimmered in the Heavens. The cold N. E. sighed through the woods, and my feelings were in unison to the calmness that reigned around me. I love to view the mild radiance of the Moon, and to think of friends beloved. The cold blast of December at length forbade my stay, & I return'd to the house.

Thursday. Hannah Adams and myself attended a party at Ann Toppan's. My spirits were unusually high, and I enjoyed the visit. Mrs. Pearson's little *Sarah was born*.

Saturday. Yesterday nothing of consequence happened. I wrote to my dear Harriot. We had a party of little girls.

Sunday 20. Was a very cold day. In the forenoon I went to Church. Past the evening with Aunt Newman.

Monday. Mama past the afternoon with Caty's Mother.

Tuesday 22. Lydia came in and assisted us in making our gowns.

Wednesday. I assisted Mama as she was busy preparing for Christmas. Lydia was over. Benjamin Osgood call'd.

Thursday 24. In the evening Mama went into Mrs. Pearson's.

Friday 25th. Christmas day. Snow'd, but we rode to

Church. Mr. Milton, Mr. Simeon Pearson & his wife, S. Milton, Lydia Kettell, Betsy Eustis, John E., J. Wheelwright & Benn Osgood dine'd with us. Mrs. Milton came over after dinner. Lydia and Betsy Pearson came over in the evening.

Saturday 26th of December 1807. Ill health prevented my going to the Academy. In the evening I call'd on Aunt Newman.

Sunday 27. In the forenoon I did not go to Church. In the afternoon I went, and was much pleas'd with Mr. Morse. Caty & myself call'd on Grandmama. We found her very ill. Saw Aunt Cummings.

Monday 28th. Mama and myself visited Aunt Rebecca Wheelwright. Came home early. J. W. and J. E. were here. Lydia came over.

Tuesday 29. Mama went over to Grandmama Wheelwright's.

Wednesday. Caty went over to Grandmama's to keep with her till she is better. John Wheelwright and John Eustis called.

Thursday. In the afternoon Hannah Adams, Nancy Toppan, and Lydia Kettell visited me. Levina Blanchard and Catharine Pearson came in the evening. Also Joseph Adams, John & Joseph Wheelwright, John Eustis, and Benjamin Osgood. Was calm and happy.

Friday 1st of January 1808. I attended the Academy and recited as usual. In the evening Papa and Mama went to Mr. Milton's meeting. Lydia Kettell, J. Wheelwright and J Eustis past the evening with me. The latter was unusually dull. When I take a look of retrospection on the past year, I observe many faults which I have committed, many errors in my conduct, which need to be corrected. I view the time that has past unimproved with regret, and look forward to the future with a determination of amendment. But the best impressions are soon erased. I now comence a new year, perhaps the last one of my existence. Great source of happiness, Be thou my guide, clothe my heart in innocency, preserve me from bad examples, and prepare me for thy holy habitation.  
\* \* \* \* \* Mama returned from meeting, pleased with the performances.

Saturday 2nd of Janry. 1808. I called on Aunt Newman. Lydia past the afternoon with me.

Sunday. I have not been to Church all day owing to the weather.

Monday. 4. I past the afternoon into Mrs. Toppan's.

Tuesday. I attended the Academy all day. In the evening I went into Ann Toppan's. Hector Coffin and Mary Cook was there.

Wednesday. This forenoon I attended the Academy. My spirits were unusually depressed. I was in hopes to have visited Aunt Newman to day, but many circumstances occurred to prevent my going. Benjamin Osgood past the evening with us.

Thursday 7. I attended the Academy, and call'd on Aunt Newman. Stay'd there and dined. At about 4 o'clock Mama sent Cousin John Eustis over for me. Mrs. Whitmore and Mrs. Kettell was there. I was very much disappointed as I expected to have past the day with Aunt Newman. I went over in the evening with Ann Toppan, Betsy and Lydia Kettell.

Friday 8th. Storm'd all day, so that I did not go to school.

Saturday 9th. In the forenoon I attended the Academy and rode home with Mary Wheelwright. In the afternoon Papa and myself set off in a sley for Andover. Caty went to Newtown with us. We stopt some time at Hills tavern, and arrived at Aunt Osgood's at about 5 o'clock. Received a friendly welcome from Harriot and her Mama. In the evening Samuel and Mr. Robinson, returned from Boxford. I had so much to hear, and say, that I did not retire till late.

Sunday 10th. There was no meeting here all day. Samuel and Peter went to Boxford. In the evening Mr. Dale call'd. Papa, Harriot and myself went over to Doctr. Kittredge's. Papa promised to meet them in Gloucester on the Wednesday following. Had a long, and friendly chit-chat, with Harriot. We set around the blazing hearth sweet sociability prevails, and cheerfulness smiles throughout our little circle. May the angel of domestic peace hover over our dwelling.

Monday 11. Breakfasted at Aunt Osgood's. Left there at 10 o'clock. I always feel disagreeably on leaving Andover, as I shall ever feel attached to a place where I have been so

happy. The weather was very cold, we stopt at Hill's tavern to warm us. Call'd at Caty's sister's. Lydia came over to assist me in making a gown.

Tuesday 12. I attended the Academy all day. Lydia came over in the Morning and staid till night. Benjamin and John call'd. Why do I look forward to the future with such anxious solicitude? Mature age, may bring with it an increase of sorrow. I will submit to the divine will.

Wednesday. In the forenoon I assisted Mama in domestic affairs. At noon Papa and myself set off for Gloucester. We had a pleasant sleying, stopt at Epswitch and Jabacco. Arrived at Gloucester, at 4 o'clock, and found Aunt Elwell and Betsy had gone to the funeral of old Mrs. Huffs. They soon returned and I staid there that night. Doctor Kittredge, Abi Card, and Maria K. called on me. I was very happy to see them, particularly the latter.

Thursday 14. In the Morning Betsy Elwell and myself call'd on Mrs. Kittredge. I stopt, and past the day with her. Had a very severe storm. Maria and myself work'd & read. Joseph, Patty and Catharine Kittredge came from Andover. Drest to attend the Assembly, but the storm prevented our going. Miss. Mary Coffin was married. Had a fine frolic.

Friday 15th. We dined at Aunt Elwell's. In the afternoon I went up to Mrs. Kittredge's, drest, and in the evening we all went to the Assembly. Drew number 17. Dr. Ferson was my partner. Also Joseph Kittredge. I enjoyed the evening highly. Retire'd quite fatigued.

Saturday 16. Din'd with Mary. Dr. Kittredge, Mr. Stevens, Dr. Clap, Patty K, Joseph, Catharine, Maria, Papa and myself all left Gloucester together. We met Dr. Basto on the rhode, he return'd with us. We seperated at Salem. Found the travelling very bad. Took tea at Mrs. Brown's in Wenham. When we left there it was after Sun-set. And so very dark that we could not see the path. The horse gave out just before we got to Epswitch, and tumbled into a bank of snow, from which Papa could not extricate him. At length some gentlemen came to our assistance. We past the night at Epswitch, as the lateness of the hour prevented our going home. Sleep dispell'd care.

Sunday 17th of January 1808. We breakfasted at Epswitch, then set off for home. The slewing was very bad. I can truly say I was never so happy to see home. Ill health prevented my going to Church in the afternoon. Retired early to rest, much fatigued.

Monday 18th. Was unpleasant weather. I dine'd with Aunt Nancy Wheelwright. Papa sent a sley for me. B. O. was here.

Tuesday 19th. Dine'd at Aunt Wheelwright's. Grand-mama was there. Caty, J. W. and myself past the evening with Aunt Newman. I am always happy in the society of my dear Aunt. Ah! Had she never left our family. Then joy smiled on my countenance, now, but I will cease to murmur.

Wednesday. I have attended the Academy all day.

Thursday. Rose early and attended to my studies. Mrs. Palmer and her children drank tea with us. The good Caty left us to day. She has resided in our family three years. Wrote to H. O.

Friday 22nd. I dine'd with Aunt Rebecca Wheelwright. Past the evening with my friend Lydia. A. Toppan was with us.

Saturday 23. Rain'd all day, so that I could not go to the Academy. Benjamin Osgood call'd on us. I was happy.

Monday 25. Had a letter from Mary Newman. I took tea with my much loved Aunt Newman. Benjamin O. was there.

Tuesday 26th. Caty call'd on us. Benjamin, John, and myself past the evening into Mrs. Milton's. Selina had a small party. My spirits were sunk to the lowest ebb.

Wednesday. I dined with Aunt Wheelwright. My friend John past the evening with me. I was gay, and sung several songs.

Thursday. I past the afternoon and evening with Aunt Eustis. Enjoyed the visit highly. B. O. was there. Joseph Adams and Charles Titcomb call'd. I wrote to my dear Harriot.

Friday 29th. The weather was very pleasant. Went to the Academy as usual. In the afternoon I visited Mary Wheelwright in company with Sophronia Peabody, Ann Thaxter, Harriot Harrod, and Sally Burnham. Had a fine time.

Saturday. My Cousin John drank tea with us. Joseph Adams brought me a letter from Harriot Osgood.

Tuesday 2nd of February 1808. Yesterday nothing material occurred. To day I call'd at Aunt Newman's and saw Caty. Past the evening there with B. O.

Wednesday. Betsy Kettell and myself also Ann Toppan visited Mrs. Mary Coffin. There was a large party, and we had a pleasant time. J. Wheelwright was there.

Thursday. John Eustis was here. In the afternoon I had a large party. In the evening we joined in several kinds of diversion, and were all apparently happy. The weather was very unpleasant. Sally Balch staid with me all night.

Friday 5th of February. I attended the Academy all day. Nothing material occurred. Carried up composition.

Sunday 7th. Yesterday I wrote to Harriot. To day I have been to Church, and heard a very excelent sermon delivered by Mr. Morse. Doctr. Kittredge and Mr. Parks dined with us. In the evening we had a snow-storm. John Eustis call'd. He was uncommonly dull.

Monday 8. The weather was very bad. Ben. Osgood returned from Andover, and brought me a letter from Harriot Osgood, and one from Maria Kittredge. He, and friend John past the evening with us. Mrs. Dole was buried.

Tuesday 9. In the forenoon the weather was so disagreeable that I could not go to the Academy as usual. In the afternoon I drank tea with my good Aunt Newman. Lydia, Benjamin, and John past the evening with us.

Wednesday. Cousin John returned to Cambridge. Benjamin past the evening with me. Caroline Payson call'd.

Thursday. Grandmama Wheelwright past the day with us. I went into Lydia's and she and myself went into Aunt Cumming's, then up to Aunt Newman's. Grandmama past the night with us. Was in high spirits.

Friday 12. Grandmama past the day with us. I dined with Aunt Wheelwright.

Saturday 13. I did not go out all day, as the weather was disagreeable and I was quite unwell. Grandmama went home. Benjamin Osgood past the evening with us.

Sunday. I did not go to Church all day. Was very ill. I



wrote to Sally Graham. My spirits were unusually depressed. It was in vain I endeavoured to raise them, and I fell into a state of dejection, for which I could not account.

Monday 15th of February 1808. I attended the Academy all day. Serenity diffused its mild rays over my soul, and dispel'd the clouds of melancholy. The friendly conversation of the good Sophronia gladden'd my heart and more firmly attached me to her. Her modest virtues do not immediately unfold themselves to the eye of a stranger, but the inward beauties of her mind are conspicuous to her friends. Amiable without affectation, modest without prudery, all who know, love her. She is not beautiful, yet the sweet benevolence express'd in her countenance, makes her an interesting object. I am pleas'd with her friend, Lydia Osgood, she appears to be a good girl. Papa and Mama were out.

Tuesday 16th. Went to the Academy as usual. Was busy in preparation for our examination. Mama past the afternoon with Grandmama Wheelwright. Benjamin call'd.

Wednesday. Snow'd. Went to the Academy, and in the afternoon we were examin'd by the Trustees. I was not so much confus'd as I usually am on such occasions. The address was deliver'd by Mr. Morse; likewise the concluding prayer.

Thursday. In the afternoon Joseph Adams call'd to see if I would go to a singing school with him next Wednesday eve. I consented to go, although much against my inclination. Lydia came over to assist me in making a gown. In the evening Cousin Mary Newman came from Chester, and I was delighted to see her. We seated ourselves round the blazing hearth, and friendly chit-chat banish'd ceremony.

Friday 19th. Attended the Academy and recited as usual. Lydia past the day with us. Jack O'Brien call'd. We went over to Aunt Newman's. Uncle Cummings call'd.

Saturday. The weather was very bad. B. Osgood call'd.

Sunday 21st. The disagreeableness of the weather prevented our going to Church. I wrote my composition. The motto was, "Procrastination is the thief of time." In the evening Caroline Payson, Eliza ann Lunt and B. Osgood came. I was sorry, as I think the Sabbath is a day which ought not to be devoted to visiting.

Monday 22nd of February 1808. Went to school all day. Mary Newman rode out with Mr. O'Brien. Benjamin past the evening with us. We all sat around the fire, enjoyed the sweets of friendly converse, untinctured with envy, discord, or any boisterous passion of the soul. I was gay and happy.

Tuesday 23. I left the Academy, and the tear of regret fell from its reservoir, as I gave each of the girls a parting kiss. Ann Toppan, Betsy and Lydia Kettell visited us. J. O. B. call'd.

Wednesday. In the forenoon we went out to the shops. In the afternoon we visited Mrs. Knap. Called at Aunt Newman's. J. Adams called me to go to singing school, but I declined.

Thursday 25. Mary and myself past the afternoon and evening with Aunt Newman. Papa and Mary rode up to the rocks. I had a pleasant conversation with Aunt Newman.

Friday 26. We were alarmed by the cry of fire. It destroyed much property. In the afternoon we visited Ann Toppan. Called on Aunt Newman.

Saturday. We took a walk to see the ruins of the fire.

Sunday 28. I went to Church all day. Mr. Morse was proving the existence of the soul in a future state, by the works of creation. I was much pleased with him.

Monday 29th of February 1808. Was Mama's birth day. This day, she is thirty eight years old. We visited the Miss. Kettell's. Had a pleasant visit. Benjamin came in.

Tuesday 1st of March 1808. We did not go out for the day. In the evening Nancy French of Boston, and Catharine Pearson visited me. I was much pleased with the former.

Wednesday. I went into Aunt Pearson's. Nancy French is keeping there. The Miss. Balch's, Nancy Kimball, and Nancy Toppan was there. John Wheelwright and B. Osgood came.

Thursday 3. I was sent for to go in to Selina Milton's, but was previously engaged to go to Mrs. Hooper's with Mama and Mary Newman. I enjoyed the visit highly. Charles T. came home with us.

Friday 4th of March 1808. Mama and Mary Newman went

to Chester, and left me housekeeper. Lydia came over in the afternoon to keep with me till Mama's return.

Saturday. Mr. Tracy and Mr. Cogswell called. Uncle Thomas and Mr. C. past the evening with us.

Sunday 6. Was a cold, disagreeable day. I went to Church in the forenoon, but in the afternoon I did not go out. Mr. Cogswell and Benjamin Osgood past the evening with us.

Monday 7. Papa took tea over to Uncle Kettell's.

Tuesday 8. Grandmama Wheelwright dined with us. In the afternoon Mama returned from Chester. I visited Mrs. Sweetser. The Miss. Kettell's was there. Had a pleasant time.

Wednesday. I visited Aunt Newman and staid all night. Aunt Greenleaf past the day with us. I was very happy.

Thursday. I past the afternoon into our neighbour Toppan's.

Friday 11th. Ann Toppan, Nancy French, Catharine Pearson, and my friend Lydia visited me. I retired early, and soon sunk into the oblivion of sleep.

Saturday. Mrs. Pearson came in for me to go in and see the girls, but I declined. My spirits were unusually depressed. In the afternoon Lydia Kettell went over to Aunt Newman's to assist her in altering a bonnet. Mama told me that I might go. They were surprised to see me, as they had no idea of my coming. We returned just before the clock struck eight. The moon shone with uncommon brilliancy, and the evening was delightful. My spirits were calm, and I enjoyed the sweet serenity of the hour. There is something in the stillness of the evening that is in unison with the soft melancholy of my feelings. There are certain moments, when retiring from the busy world, I love to indulge myself in pensive meditations. May it never be in the power of the gay World to make reflection burdensome to me. Papa was quite unwell.

Sunday 13th of March 1808. The weather was very pleasant. I went to Church all day. Mr. Kimball and Mrs. Stearns went with us in the forenoon. I was much pleased with Mr. Morse all day.

Tuesday 15th. Prudy Hill brought little Mary C. Greenleaf to see us. She came from Boston with her Mother yesterday.

I went over to Aunt Newman's with her. Mrs. Greenleaf past the afternoon with us, and staid all night.

Wednesday. I past the evening into Mrs. Milton's. We had a very heavy shower, accompanied with thunder and lightning.

Thursday 17. Mrs. Betsy Greenleaf and myself past the day with Aunt Greenleaf. Mama, Aunt Newman, Mrs. Shackford and Mrs. J. Greenleaf came down in the afternoon. I returned early. Catharine Pearson and Nancy French visited me.

Friday 18th. I past the day into Aunt Pearson's, happily.

Saturday 19. Mama visited Aunt Eustis. Polly Davis and little Sally Connell past the afternoon with me. Lydia called. Retired to my little chamber early, to seek repose.

Monday 21st. The weather was very pleasant. B. O. called.

Tuesday 22nd. I past the afternoon into friend Lydia's. Mary Woart and Sally Parkherst was there. I was called home, and there, found my dear friend, Harriot Osgood, who had just come from Andover. I was rejoiced to see her, and a tear of joy, and silent embrace, was the only welcome I could give her. We pas'd the eve. in friendship.

Wednesday. Irene Hill, Harriot and myself went a shopping. J. Adams, J. Wheelwright, and B. Osgood called. We walk'd up to Mrs. Bromfield's. Irene returned to Andover, and left Harriot to make me a long visit. Capt. St. Barb pas'd the evening here.

Thursday 24. Rain'd all day, so that we pas'd the day at home.

Friday 25th. We all went out to the shops. Pas'd the afternoon with Aunt Newman. Had a social visit, and was happy.

Saturday 26. Joseph Adams called. We went over to Mary Parkers, but she was not at home.

Sunday 27th of March 1808. Was pleasant and we attended Church all day. The evening past pleasantly.

Monday 28th of March 1808. Was Harriot's birth day. She and myself began to attend Mrs. Brown's school. I commenced working a gown, and Harriot began to draw. Caroline Payson and Ann Toppan past the evening with me. Also J. Wheelwright.

Wednesday. Nothing particular occurred during the day. In the evening Harriot and myself went in to see Lydia, and had a pleasant time. Call'd into Caty's. She appeared very glad to see us, and I was certainly very happy to see her, as she is a good girl, and I have ever considered her as a sincere friend of mine.

Thursday. We visited Nancy Kimball. She had a large party. I enjoyed the visit very well, till John Wheelwright introduced politics, and said some very impertinent things. I felt very angry with him, and I think that some of his observations discovered a weak mind. Joseph Adams came home with us. Mary Mills call'd.

Friday 1st of April 1808. Mrs. Kimball, Lucy K. and the two Miss. Waterman's visited Mama. Mr. W. Mr. K. and B. O. came in the evening.

Saturday 2. In the afternoon we went round to the shops. In the evening Papa and Mama went over to see my Cousin Benjamin Greenleaf who is very ill. Benjamin Osgood called for the library books. Harriot and myself retired late, as friendly conversation banished sleep, and in vain did the dreary God wave his poppy wand over our heads, for we obeyed not his summons, till the midnight hour. Then, fancy pictured happy scenes. Friendship, sweet soother of my cares! Attend me as I journey through life, and when the end of my career approaches, smile on my sinking heart, and point where friendship exists beyond the grave.

Sunday 3. Harriot and myself rose early. In the forenoon rain prevented our going to Church, which we regretted. In the afternoon the weather was more pleasant and we went to Mr. Milton's meeting. Mr. Balch preached.

Monday 4th of April 1808. Was Election day. It was conducted with unusual calmness. Sullivan had a large number of votes. In the evening Ben Osgood, Harriot and myself took a very pleasant walk on the Turnpike. The Moon shone delightfully, and the evening was warm and pleasant. I was cheerful and happy. Returned soon.

Tuesday 5th of April. It rain'd all day. Harriot and myself went to school as usual. Benjamin called to see if Harriot

would go to Danverse with him. She consented. Lydia came over to see us.

Wednesday 6th. The weather was pleasant, though rather cold. At four o'clock, Harriot and Benjamin set off for *Danverse*. I regretted her leaving me, yet wished her to go, as I knew that she was impatient to see her friend, *Betsy Butnam*. Betsy will be rejoiced to see her. I returned to school, and staid till 5 o'clock. Retired to my little chamber solitary and dejected. Mr. and Mrs. Pearson called to see Harriot.

Thursday. Was a general *fast*. In the forenoon I went to Church. I pas'd the evening with friend Lydia.

Friday. In the forenoon I attended school. Harriot and Benjamin got home from Danverse. Benjamin dined with us. Retired early to our chamber, and Harriot gave me an account of her visit, conversation with B. &c.

Saturday 9. Went to school in the forenoon, pas'd the afternoon in sweet sociability and friendship. Called on Aunt Newman, Aunt Eustis, and Aunt Susan Greenleaf. Wrote to my Cousin John Eustis, in answer to the letter we received from him yesterday.

Sunday 10th of April 1808. I went to Church all day. On our return from Church Harriot and myself went to Mr. Milton's meeting to see him administer the sacrament. He used much solemnity.

Monday 11th of April 1808. I went to school all day. Harriot and myself visited Mrs. Woart. Had a very pleasant time. Aunt *Abi Newman* came from Chester.

Tuesday. We went to school as usual. Mama and Aunt Abi went out to the shops. Purchased Cousin Abi's furniture.

Wednesday. Harriot, Benjamin and myself past the evening with Aunt Newman. I had an interesting conversation with Aunt N. She is still the pleasant, instructive companion.

Thursday. Aunt Osgood and Harriot's Cousin Sally came from Andover. I was indeed happy to see them. They left us at about 3 o'clock, and I regretted the shortness of their visit. At 5 B. Osgood called, and he, Harriot, Lydia and myself went down to Uncle Wheelwright's store, and were weighed. I weigh'd 88 lb. Joseph Adams and Lydia past the eve. here.

Friday. Was Good Friday. I attended Church, but ill health obliged me to go out. Dr. Noyes came and extracted a tooth for Harriot. Visited Aunt Eustis.

Sunday 17. Easter Sunday. In the forenoon we went to Church.

Monday 18th of April 1808. The Morn was misty, but the rising Sun soon dispelled early clouds. We expected to have gone to Mrs. Hooper's to day, but was disappointed on account of Aunt Abigail's leaving us unexpectedly. The evening past pleasantly.

Tuesday 19th. Harriot and myself attended school as usual. John Wheelwright called. Joseph Adams past the eve. with us.

Wednesday. Capt. Burns and his wife came to visit us unexpectedly. They belong to Philadelphia. They have just returned from England, on their passage home were taken by the French, and carried into one of their islands. They came passengers with Capt Treadwell, and were finally cast away on Plumb-Island beach. They heard that we resided in Newbury Port, and came here immediately. They are a very pleasant couple, and we were happy to see them. They past the evening with Mrs. Cross.

Thursday. Papa and Mama, Capt. Burns and his wife, went down to Plumb-Island. In the afternoon Capt B. and his wife went to Epswitch. Harriot and myself visited Ann Bromfield. Saw Mrs. Sullivan's sweet children. I was delighted with the family. The evening was unpleasant. Rain fell rapidly.

Saturday 23. Capt. Burns and his wife returned to pass a few days with us. In the afternoon Francis Toppan, Harriot and myself went to Salisbury. Returned to the bridge, where we past a few hours very pleasantly. Mr. and Mrs. Hooper past the eve. here.

Monday 25. Harriot and myself visited Mrs. Hooper. Had a shower. Papa and Capt. Burns returned from Portsmouth.

Tuesday. Past the day at home very pleasantly.

Wednesday. Capt. Burns and his wife left us. We regretted their departure. Harriot had a letter from her Mama requesting her return home. We called at Mrs. Bromfield's.

Thursday 28th of April. Rose early, and Harriot Papa and

myself went to Andover. We had a delightful ride. Spring smiled o'er the fields, and the trees began to put forth their blushing blossoms. I was rejoiced to see my good Andover friends, and for some moments, Memory was busy in recalling to mind past happy scenes. Harriot and myself revisited our favourite haunts, endeared to us by recollection. We seated ourselves on a gentle declivity, and listened to the soft murmurs of the little brook, which flow'd along the valley. For some time we busied ourselves in plucking violets, which I carefully placed in my bosom. But taken from their native soil, they hung down their heads, withered and died. We trimmed our bonnets with ever-green, then returned to the sweet harmony of Osgood cottage. There, I saw Mary Spofford and Miss. Bromfield, the Preceptress. At half past three we left Aunt Osgood's, for home. Called at the Academy and saw Maria Kittredge. Called at Doctr. Osgood's. We went round by the way of Haverhill. I am charmed with the town, as it is pleasantly situated, and the inhabitants appear social and pleasant. We took tea with Mr. Knap at Mrs. Chase's and the time past almost imperceptible. Directly after tea we left Haverhill. The Sun's last rays were dancing on the smooth surface of the Merrimack, and the little birds were chirping their evening orisons. Their plaintive notes swelled on my ear, and lulled my soul to harmony. My mind was tranquil, I was in friendship with myself and all the World. I sang a few favourite tunes, as the stillness of the scene seemed devoted to melody. The Moon dispelled the gloom of darkness, and a brilliant train of stars rendered the evening still more pleasant. We past several little cottages, the lights of which, showed us their situation. My busy imagination pictured the happy circle round the rustic supper, each partaking his homely fare. Here, methought is contentment. The happy family wish for nothing beyond what their little affords. We got home at about half past 8 o'clock, and received an affectionate welcome from Mama. Benjamin was here. Retired quite happy.

Friday 29. I went to school all day. In the evening called to see my dear Aunt Newman, and was quite happy in her beloved society. The hours past in sweet familiar conversa-



tion, while friendship banished ceremony. We sat around the blazing fire, the social tale went round. Saw A.

Saturday. Was warm, and pleasant. Rose early, the little birds were welcoming the return of Spring, in their Morning songs. In the afternoon Mary and myself visited Mary's sister, and then went down to Aunt Greenleafs. Had a very pleasant time. Called to see Uncle Joseph Greenleaf who has just returned from sea. B. O. called.

Sunday 1st of May 1808. I attended Church as usual. B. O. took tea with us.

Monday 2nd of May 1808. Past the day at school. Called at Aunt Newman's. Mild serenity diffused itself on my mind.

Tuesday 3. Grandmama Wheelwright visited us.

Wednesday. Betsy Johnson was here. Benjamin Greenleaf came to live with us. I have past this evening with my friend Lydia very pleasantly. The evening is uncommonly fine. Cynthia's silver light illumines my little chamber, and the warm breath of Spring enlivens my spirits.

Thursday. Papa went to Epswitch.

Friday 6. Lydia call'd to see me.

Saturday 7. Lydia past the afternoon with me. I began to read "Zimmerman on Solitude" and was much pleased with it. The style is easy and pleasant, and the sentiments correct. The Author appears to have had a feeling heart.

Sunday 8th. Was a disagreeable day, and I did not go out. Benjamin Osgood past the evening with us. Wrote to Maria.

Monday 9. The forenoon was very cold. Mrs. Bass called. I called in to see Lydia. I was quite ill, and my spirits depressed. Retired to my chamber. Solitude soothes each sorrow of the heart, and inspires the mind with new fortitude. Imagination carried me to Andover, I sighed for the friendly Harriot, and wished her here. Mary began to go to school with me to Mrs. Brown.

Tuesday 10. I rose this Morning unusually early. Was cloudy and unpleasant during the day. I was gay and happy. I past the evening with Aunt Newman. Mr. Knap call'd.

Wednesday. Was very cold. Towards night the wind blew and the rain rattled against our windows. I attended school as usual. Benjamin called.

Thursday. Was damp and disagreeable. I wrote to Harriot.

Friday. Lydia Kettell and myself past the evening with Fraissillette and Sophronia. We have had a very pleasant time. Wrote to Andover.

Saturday. I called to see Aunt Eustis, and found her quite unwell. She appears to be in a decline. Call'd at N's.

Sunday. I rose early, and employ'd the Morning in reading. The forenoon had been showery.

Monday 10th of May 1808. Papa went to Epswitch, and staid all night. Mrs. Milton past the evening with us. My mind was pensive, and I resigned myself to the sweet recollection of past events.

Tuesday. To day the weather has been mild and pleasant. Mrs. Thomas called and told me that Aunt Newman was very ill, I went over to see her, and found her much better than I expected. Old Mrs. Rogers took tea with us. Papa did not return from Epswitch. This afternoon I called at Aunt Pearson's to see Cousin Sally Greenleaf, from Portland. I was very happy to see her as she is quite a favourite of mine. In the evening Betsy Johnson and myself went down to Old Town. Had a delightful walk, the evening was fine.

Wednesday. The weather was warm and pleasant. I attended school as usual. John came from Cambridge. He past the evening with us. Papa returned from Epswitch.

Thursday. The Sun was an hour high when I rose this Morning. I have past this afternoon very pleasantly at Mrs. B. Palmer's. This evening I called on Aunt Newman.

Friday 20. The day has been warm and delightful. Papa had a letter from Capt. Burns. This evening I called on Caroline Payson but she was out. On my return I met her, and Lucy Frothingham, and they insisted on my passing the evening with them at Mrs. Emmerson's. I went & enjoyed the evening highly. Israel Lunt and Polly Johnson call'd.

Saturday. Cousin Abi Newman came from Chester. In the afternoon she and myself went out to the shops. We called to see Ann Toppan and Lydia Kettell. Past the evening with Aunt Newman. John Eustis and Joseph Wheelwright was there. John W. came.

Sunday 22nd of May 1808. The Morning was cloudy and towards noon the rain fell rapidly. We did not attend Church all day, but in the evening Papa, Abi, and myself went to Mr. Milton's meeting. Mr. Sewal preached. We called on Mrs. Knap, Aunt Newman and Jane Kent. Saw J. O'B.

Monday. We rose early and Abigail and myself went a shopping. At 8 o'clock we set off in the stage for Chester. The scenery around me was pleasant, and I enjoyed the ride although our companions were very unsocial. We stopt at Haverhill and there saw Mr. Knap, Mr. White, and Mr. O'Brien. The latter accompanied us to Chester. On our road to Haverhill we met Joseph and Benjamin Osgood. The latter gave me a letter from my friend Harriot. Our company from Haverhill to Chester was very pleasant. The gentlemen related many interesting anecdotes of General Monroe. He appears to have been a Man of great talents but of the utmost simplicity of manners. We got to Chester at about 3 o'clock, but found the house quite deserted, as Aunt and Mary have not returned from Lebanon. William White and John O'Brien past the evening with us.

Tuesday 24. Abigail and myself did not rise till quite late, owing to excessive fatigue. Aunt Newman and Mary came home with Capt. Colburn. In the afternoon Mary went out to ride with Mr. O'Brien, and returned just before tea.

Wednesday. The weather was very disagreeable. The Miss. Brown's called. I began a letter to Mama.

Thursday. It rained all day. The Miss. Brown's called, for us to visit them, but Mary, Abi, and myself declined. Capt. Colburn and Aunt went, and returned at 8. Aunt Newman is shortly to be married to Capt. Colburn. He appears to be a pleasant man.

Friday 27th of May 1808. On rising, I was delighted to see that the fineness of the Morning promised a pleasant day. The two Ann Toppan's came from Newbury Port in the stage. They went on to Pembroke. I received a letter from Mama. In the afternoon Capt. Colburn returned to Lebanon.

Saturday. Mr. Rousseau and Sally Flag called on us. I sent a letter to Mama. Mr. Dearborn came from Pembroke. I am quite pleased with him, in a few days he will be the

husband of Cousin Abigail. May Heaven grant them a long and happy life.

Sunday 29. Rain prevented our attending meeting. Capt. Rousseau called. The evening was delightful, Cynthia shone with unrivaled splendor, and no sound disturbed the serenity of the hour save the distant footsteps of the husbandman returning from his daily toil. Abigail and myself took a short walk on the turnpike, engaged in a most interesting conversation. We talked over the days of our childhood and in imagination lived them over. Happy period of infantile simplicity! When careless of the future I enjoyed the present, and past the hours in gaiety and happiness.

Monday 30. In the Morning Cousin Abigail became the wife of Mr. Dearborn. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Broadstreet. We had no other company than Mrs. Fitz, her husband, and Mr. Sweetser. After breakfast Mr. and Mrs. Dearborn went to their house in Pembroke. I received a letter from Mama. In the afternoon Mary and myself went in the stage to Pembroke. In the afternoon too Peter Rousseau called. The stage was very full and we were quite incommoded. Mr. N. Sawyer of Concord was one of our companions also Mary and Catharine Thomas. I am pleased with Mr. Sawyer, he appears to be a very agreeable man. Catharine is a very pleasant girl. The road has very little variety. The woods does not terminate till within a mile of Mr. Dearborn's house. We found Abigail anxiously waiting our arrival. Doctr. Blanchard past the evening with us. We were all gay.

Tuesday 31st of May 1808. Was warm and pleasant. Towards night we had a shower. Mr. Dearborn's father and mother called.

Wednesday 1st of June 1808. Mr. Sweetser called to see us. Also Doctr. Blanchard. Mr. Rousseau and Hannah Brown took tea with us. In the evening I read loud in Caroline of Litchfield.

Thursday. In the forenoon Hannah Brown, Mary, and myself, took a very pleasant walk, as far as Mr. Barnard's situation. It is pleasantly situated on the public road, and though small it appears to be commodious. It is surrounded

by a neat white fence, which encloses a delightful green. Mr. D. went to Concord.

Friday 3rd. In the afternoon Mary left us. After tea Mr. Dearborn, Abi, and myself walked out to see the town. It is very level & you can see two miles directly forward. The houses are neat, though none of them elegant. Nature appears to have done more for it than art. It is 17 miles from Chester and 7 miles from Concord. Pembroke is watered by several small branches of the Merrimack. The inhabitants are generally friendly, though none of them much polished. Miss. Sargent and Doctr. Blanchard call'd.

Saturday 4th of June. Rose very early and set off in the stage for Chester. I left Pembroke with much regret, as my visit there, had been uncommonly pleasant. The Morning was fine, and my companions in the stage were social. They were four ladies, no gentleman. We stopt at the tavern on the Turn pike and got to Aunt Newman's at 9 o'clock.

Sunday 5th. Was very warm, Mary and myself went to meeting all day. I was not much pleased with Mr. Broadstreet, he speaks very indistinctly and has little, or no animation. Capt. Rousseau called, and he, Mary and myself, took a very delightful walk. We pursued a winding path which led to a delightful grove. Here, we seated ourselves on a moss-grown rock, to view the setting Sun. Cynthia at length glimmered through the foliage, and we rose, and returned to the house, pleased with our ramble.

Monday 6th of June 1808. The day was excessive warm. In the afternoon we had a small party. Miss. H. Brown, Jane Kent, Sally Flag, P. Robey, and Miss. Robberson visited us. Mr. White came up in the evening. Soon after the girls left us, we had a shower accompanied by thunder and lightning. The flashes were frequent, and the claps loud and lengthy. We set up till the storm was over, then retired to our chambers to seek repose. Wrote to Mama by Capt. Rousseau.

Tuesday 7th. I rose early, and prepared to leave Chester. I am delighted with the town. It is pleasantly situated about 17 miles S. E. of Pembroke, and 25 N. W. of Newbury Port. The houses are neat and generally painted. My visit there

has been pleasant and I regretted leaving Chester, as I had not an idea of ever returning there, as Aunt N. will shortly remove to Lebanon, a town about 5 miles this side of Hannover situated on the E. side of Connecticut river. She goes in the course of a few days. At 9 o'clock I bid adieu to her family, and set off in the stage with four gentlemen. At Atkinson we took in one Mr. Solmes. He appeared to be about 60 years old, had an uncommonly pleasant countenance, and appeared to possess as pleasant a disposition. The conversation turned upon politics and I listened with attention. Mr. S. was a Republican, and spoke with much reason and mildness. On the federal side passion seemed to predominate over reason. We dined in Haverhill. Then got into the Newbury Port stage with only one lady. She was a Miss. Bagley; I thought her a pleasant girl. We carried her to the bridge, and from there I came alone. Found our family well. Capt. Rousseau and B. Osgood called.

Wednesday. Capt. Rousseau called. I past the afternoon with Aunt Newman. We had a fine time. B. O. came home with me.

Thursday. In the afternoon Ann Toppan, Betsy and Lydia and Lydia K. visited me. Mr. Le. Belle called, also Capt. Rousseau.

Friday 10. Aunt Lydia Greenleaf past the day with us. I saw A.

Saturday. Was very pleasant. I called to see Mrs. Brown. In the evening Lydia, B Osgood and myself went over to Aunt Newman's. The time past pleasantly.

Sunday 12th of June 1808. Mama set off for Chester. Rained all day. I was left alone. Lydia will stay with me, till Papa and Mama returns. Capt. Rousseau and Mr. Plummer called.

Monday. Capt. Rousseau called in the Morning, and I wrote to Mama by him, as he is going to Chester. Let no angry thoughts, or words this day destroy my peace. May sweet serenity diffuse itself over my mind. Come, mild content and Heavenly innocence take up your residence in Sarah's breast, assist her in her journey through life. B. Sweetser, and B. Osgood past the eve. here.

Tuesday 14. Lydia, Polly, and Ben. went to school all day. Little Sarah Pearson came in and staid with me. The Children cause me very little care. Caty called to see me. Also B. O.

Wednesday. I rose very early, and the two Ann Toppans, Betsy K. Lydia and myself took a delightful walk down to Old Town. The Morning was fine, the air cool and fragrant, and our ramble pleasant. On my return I called to see Aunt Newman and found her quite unwell. With what pain do I behold her gradually declining. Her looks, pale and languid, her eyes sunk and dejected, and her whole countenance exhibiting at once the decay of Nature. I expected Papa and Mama home, but was disappointed. I think they have gone to Pembroke.

Thursday. I read, Wrote, and worked. In the afternoon Papa and Mama returned from Chester. Aunt Newman was married to Capt. Colburn last Monday evening, and they all went to Pembroke on Tuesday. I have past this afternoon at Mrs. Waterman's. There was a very large party. I enjoyed the visit.

Friday 17th of June 1808. This is my birthday. Many circumstances have occurred since the last to cause both pleasure and pain. But I cannot expect to pass smoothly through life, while others find their path attended with difficulties. Whatever is to be my future situation, may I ever have an approving conscience. This, will enable me to bear disappointments with fortitude and resignation, and to look to Heaven for happiness. Let me rise with the bright orb of day, and woo mild Piety in my Morning Orisons. When the sober eve. approaches, and twilight's grey shades veil Creation, while the silence of the hour invites to reflection may I review the actions of the day without regret, and whatever I see amiss, may I mend in future. May no angry passions assail my peace, but may tranquillity mark me for her own. In whatever situation I am placed, may I have contentment set resident in my heart. I know not that I shall ever see another return of my natal day, should this be the last, may I meet a happy exchange. I have begun the study of French, and took too lessons, from Mr. Le. Belle. Lucy Frothingham, Eliza

Emmerson, Caroline Payson and Sally Norton, past the evening here.

Saturday. Was a cold, stormy day. Benjamin called.

Sunday. It rained all day. I did not attend Church. I wrote to my friend Harriot. In the evening I went to Aunt Newman's.

Monday 20. Mama past the afternoon with Aunt Eustis.

Tuesday. The Morn was misty, the rest of the day pleasant. Mary came from Chester. Mr. Knap took tea with us.

Wednesday. Was warm and Mary and myself called on Aunt Newman. Mary, Ann and myself took a pleasant walk.

Thursday. Mary and myself walk'd out. Called on Aunt Newman and Mrs. Knap. In the evening Mr. Le Belle came.

Friday 24. I past the evening into friend Lydia's. Wrote to H.

Saturday. The Morn was misty, the remainder of the day, warm and pleasant. This afternoon Mary Connell had company. Mary Newman and myself walked over to see Aunt Newman. Called on Mrs. Knap, and there, saw Miss. Betsy Brown, a young lady from Gloucester. She has something very pensive in her countenance, which excites our pity, while the sweetness of her manners engage our love.

Sunday 26th of June 1808. John O'Brien took tea with us. We took a very pleasant walk. Met Harry Frothingham, his sister, Caroline Payson and Sally Norton.

Monday 27th of June 1808. Was warm and sultry. Towards night Mary Newman and myself took a long walk. It became quite dark before we got home, the thunder rolled loud and heavy, and the frequent flashes of lightening, seemed to involve the World in fire. Soon after we reached home the rain fell rapidly, large hail-stones rattled against the windows, and the wind blew violently. Never did Nature exhibit a more sublime appearance. Astonished man! Behold, and own a God, whose power is infinite. Pause and adore. Benjamin Osgood brought me a letter from Harriot.

Tuesday 28. Nothing material occurred. I called on Aunt N.



Wednesday 29. Mary and myself called in to see Lydia Kettell.

Thursday. Papa and Mama pas'd the day in Portsmouth. I prepared to recite my French lesson, but Mr. Le Belle did not come. He is sick in Portsmouth. Mary Davenport was married. Frasillette Cutler and Sophronia called on me.

Friday 1st of July 1808. Was warm and pleasant. Mr. Dale called and I was very happy to see him. He is a very fine man. Mrs. Treadwell past the afternoon with us. Mrs. Balch called. Papa, Mary and myself went home with Mrs. T. and there I had the pleasure of seeing Mrs. Foster, from Portland. After we got home we went over to Mr. Kettell's and there, saw Mr. Sweetser from Chester. Ben. S. came home with us.

Saturday. Mr. Sweetser dined with us. He then set off for Chester. Mary and myself went out to the shops. In the evening we went over to see our good Aunt Newman.

"Auspicious Hope! in thy sweet garden grow  
Wreaths for each toil, a charm for every woe;  
Won by their sweets, in Nature's languid hour.  
The way-worn pilgrim seeks thy summer bower."

—*Pleasures of Hope.*

Sunday 3rd of July 1808. Was very disagreeable weather.

Monday 4th of July 1808. Was the anniversary of our Independence. The day has been celebrated with unusual splendor, I rose very early and the Miss. Kettells, Mary Newman, and myself, went up to Union Hall, and assisted in ornamenting it with flowers. It was honoured with the portraits of Jefferson, Washington, and Hancock, which we decorated with garlands of roses. I then went up to look at the Academy hall. I think too much time has been spent by the Federalists in ornamenting it. I attended meeting at Mr. Giles', where a truly patriotic Oration was delivered by Nathaniel Cogswell Esqr. The procession was composed of a large number of respectable Republicans. They were accompanied by a band of music, and the company of Artillery. Mr. Mosely delivered the Federal Oration. Mary and myself pas'd the afternoon with the Miss. Kettells.

Tuesday 5. Mama pas'd the day with Aunt Eustis. Mr. Dale call'd, and Mary and myself went with him up to the hotel to see Sally Johnson, who has been with him to Portsmouth, and is returning to Andover. She is a fine girl, and I was indeed happy to see her. We took a pleasant walk.

Wednesday. I attended a large party of Ann Bagley's. Enjoyed the visit tollerably well. Charles Bagley came home with me.

Thursday 7. In the forenoon we went out to the shops. In the afternoon, Mrs. Hale, Sally Noyes, and Catharine Greenleaf visited us. Sally N. formerly boarded at Aunt Osgood's with me.

Friday 8th. We visited Aunt Esther Davis'. James Basset pas'd the evening with us. He is a connexion of Cousin Joseph Connell's and is lately from Philadelphia going to the eastward.

Saturday 9. James pas'd the day and night here. He appears to possess an excelent disposition, and an affectionate heart. Capt. Tapper and Uncle Thomas pas'd the evening here. Benjamin Osgood called.

Sunday 10th of July 1808. In the forenoon I did not go out. In the afternoon I went to Church. James left us.

Tuesday. We visited Aunt Pearson. Mr. Cogswell called.

Wednesday. Mama went over to see Aunt Eustis. Found her quite ill. I called to see Aunt Newman. She has just returned from Boston. Benjamin Osgood called.

Thursday. Mama, Mary and myself visited Aunt Lydia Greenleaf. Aunt Newman pas'd the day there.

Friday. We were called up at 3 o'clock in the Morning, and Papa, Capt. Dole, Capt. Rollins, Catharine and Betsy Pearson, Mary, myself, and several others, went out to sea in Uncle Pearson's sloop. Mrs. Minor was going with us, but she was taken ill and obliged to return. The girls were sick, and consequently did not enjoy the day so much as I did. The Sea was calm and the weather pleasant. On our return we stopt up the river and took tea. The scene was truly delightful. The tranquil waters of the Merrimack, surrounding hills, islands covered with verdure, the soft murmur of the distant town, and Sol gently declining beneath the Horizon, his last

rays tinging the high tops of the far distant Mountains, served to form a charming variety. We got home about 6 o'clock.

Saturday. Was very warm. We past the day at home. In the evening called to see Aunt Eustis. She is in the last stage of a Consumption, and cannot be expected to continue but a few days. Yet she appears insensible of her danger. We called on our affectionate Aunt Newman. She is much better than formerly, and more cheerful. I anticipate her perfect recovery. My happiness on seeing her so well was considerably damp't by thinking of the danger of Aunt Eustis. I trust however, that she has long been prepared to meet the king of terrors.

Sunday 17th of July 1808. Was an extreem warm day. The Thermometer stood at  $101\frac{1}{2}$  degrees.

Monday 18th of July 1808. In the forenoon Mr. Mosely called to see our passion vine. We called to see Aunt Newman.

Tuesday 19th. Mama pas'd the day with Aunt Eustis. B. O. called.

Wednesday. In the Morning I went down to Uncle Davis'. Returned, and pas'd the day with Aunt Eustis. She is very low. I had a long and serious conversation with her. She begged me to forsake the vanities of life, as no satisfaction could be derived from them. She said I should meet with many disappointments, but I must look to religion for that consolation which the World denies. O, May her pious advice make an impression on my heart never to be erased. Mama watch'd with Aunt.

Thursday. I rose early, and went over to Aunt Eustis' and staid till nine in the evening. Yesterday John came home. Aunt appeared rejoiced to see him. She grows much weaker, and is in more pain. She was so calm, as to give several directions concerning her funeral. In the afternoon, she desired the 21st. chapt. of Revelations to be read to her. Mr. Dana went to prayer with her. She listened with great attention.

Friday. I have pas'd this day also with Aunt Eustis. I was quite ill myself. Benjamin Osgood called to see Aunt. Mr. Dana went to prayer with her. He prayed particularly for John, that his Mother's dying council might serve as a monoter to guard him from the temptations by which he is surrounded.

In the afternoon I called up to Aunt R. Wheelwright's. Then went home. Mary Newman was in to Ann Toppan's. I called in there. Papa went to Cambridge yesterday. John had set off, before he got there. This evening Mrs. Milton called. Papa was over there.

Saturday. I did not go over to Aunt Eustis' as Mary Wheelwright was going to stay with her. John pas'd part of the afternoon with us. In the afternoon I was very cheerful. Papa and Mama went over to see Aunt Eustis. They found her rather more comfortable. I fear her revival will not be lasting, as Consumptions are generally flattering to the last.

Sunday 24th of July 1808. I attended Church and was, as usual, pleased with Mr. Morse. By pointing out our faults, he aims at amendment. Mr. Sam. Knap took tea with us.

Monday 25th of July 1808. John Eustis passed the afternoon here, and in the evening we went over to his Mother's.

Tuesday 26. I passed the day with Aunt Eustis. Mary went to see the Miss. Long's. On returning home, I called at Aunt Newman's.

Wednesday. Papa, Mama, Mary Newman and myself went over the river to see a family, who have come in a little open boat from Canada and are going on to Albana. It consisted of an old Man, his wife, their son with his wife and two children. They had a tent made by Uncle Davis. The island seemed covered with people, drawn by curiosity, or humanity. John Eustis, Mary, and myself, retired from the crowd, and seated ourselves on a gentle declivity under the shade of a large tree. Returned, and called into Ann Toppan's. Benjamin Osgood pas'd the evening with us.

Thursday. At about half past 10 o'clock, Ann Toppan came in and insisted on our accompanying her down the river in her Father's sloop. Mama gave consent and we were soon ready to go. Hannah Brown, of Chester called, and we made her go with us. Called Mrs. James Kimball and Mrs. Joseph Dana. Mr. and Mrs. Wourt, Mr. and Mrs. Hooper. Doctr. Sprague, Mr. Cutler, his two daughters, M. Wourt, Lois Frothingham, Abi Prout and several others were of the party. At 3 o'clock we got into the boat and were rowed over to

Salsbury beach. At 7 o'clock we came on shore. Called on Aunt N.

Friday 29th. We passed the day at home. Mama visited Aunt Palmer. Mary and Ann went to walk and I was left alone.

Saturday. Papa had a letter from Capt. Burns. Mary and myself visited Aunt Newman. Aunt was cheerful and to appearance happy. But I have learnt that a smiling countenance often conceals a sorrowful heart. John Eustis and Benjamin Osgood passed the evening with us. The day has been fine.

*"L'existence de Dieu est démontrée par toute la nature."*

Monday 1st of August 1808. In the afternoon Mary and myself visited Ann Toppan. The Miss. Kettells were there. Took a pleasant walk.

Tuesday 2nd. In the afternoon I went to Mr. Dana's meeting. Mr. Miltimore preached. In the evening I went over to see Aunt Eustis.

Wednesday. Papa called with Mama over to see Aunt Eustis. They found her much the same. Rain'd all day.

Thursday. Was stormy. Nothing very particular happened. Mrs. Brown called.

Friday 5th of August 1808. Betsy Johnson has been here all day. I have written to my friend Harriot. Passed the day at home.

Saturday. I kept with Aunt Eustis. She altered very much. Mr. Dana went to prayer with her. Mama called.

Sunday 7th. Aunt Eustis paid the debt of nature. She died at about half past 9 o'clock. Mama was there all day. We cannot regret her departure from this World, for great have been her sorrows, and we trust that she is now happy in the presence of her God. Many were her virtues. Her illness has been long and painful, yet she was calm and resigned. John and William dined with us. Capt. Doane called.

Monday 8. We rose early and Mama and myself went over to Uncle Eustis' to prepare mourning for the family. At 9 o'clock I went down to Mrs. Palmer's, and she and myself called at Mrs. Blunt's. Aunt was buried in the afternoon. There were a large number of people, and the funeral was long

and respectable. She was interred on the hill, near her Children. Mr. Dana's prayer was affecting, and while it afforded consolation, it reminded us of our own fate, and taught us the manner of preparation. We returned to the house and took tea.

Tuesday 9th. I spent the day with Betsy Eustis. We set up stairs. Uncle Wheelwright called. I came home early.

Wednesday. Capt. Rousseau called. I was pleased to see him. He returns to Chester tomorrow. In the afternoon Mr. Cogswell called. He gave me an invitation to go to Hanover with him. Papa would not consent. John Eustis dined with us. I retired to my little chamber, offered up my evening orisons, then sought the dreary God.

Thursday. Aunt Lydia Greenleaf passed the day with us. Mary Newman passed the afternoon with Mrs. Knap. I visited Aunt Davis. Had a very pleasant visit. Called to see Aunt Newman. Mary returned early.

Friday 12th of August 1808. John called. At 11 o'clock Mr. Knap, Capt. Doane and Maj. Cogswell came to see us. We dined alone. Mary visited Mrs. Johnson. At four o'clock, John and myself set off to go down to Old Town, to see Mrs. Little. We have had a delightful walk. The scenery around was romantic and calculated to excite the most agreeable sensations. Hills towering above every other object, the soft verdure of the fields, and gentle rivulets winding along the grassy vales. These all met my view, and together with the soft murmur of the brooks, and the sweet music of the little warblers, soothed my mind into the most perfect tranquility. We went into the house, and there a friendly repast was spread for us. I was delighted with the family, they appear to be the very Children of Nature. I was so happy that I thought not of returning, till the "Sun's last rays slept upon the plain." John and myself conversed on various subjects, particularly religion, the beauty of the spangled Heavens, the regular motions of the planets, and the wisdom of their Creator, who governs immensity. If departed spirits are allowed to review this World, perhaps our friend is now looking down upon us with love. Her doubts are at an end.

Saturday 13. The Editor of the Republican paper called.

I did not see him. Mr. Dearborn called to see us. He came from Pembroke.

Sunday 14th. Mr. Morse's child died. In the forenoon I went to Mr. Dana's meeting. Mr. Dearborn, Mr. Gleason, Mr. Knap and Mr. Griffin dined with us. They came and took tea here. Mr. G. in the afternoon went to Church.

Monday 15th. We rose early, and Mary and Mr. Dearborn prepared to leave us. They set off for Exeter about 6. I regretted their departure and strove to suppress the falling tear. This afternoon I have set quite silent absorbed in thought recalling the past, and anticipating the future. This evening I sat down to the window and sung a little pensive air, which I have often listened to in Andover, when seated of a fine moon-light evening at the door of our peaceful cottage, surrounded by friends beloved, now separated from their affectionate Sarah.

"Dear native land! how do the good and wise  
Thy happy, and thy countless blessings prize."

—*Maria.*

Tuesday 16th. I assisted Mama in preparing for her intended journey to Hanover. Coll. Pearce took tea with us.

Wednesday. Went to the shops. Mr. Cogswell called. Mr. S. L. Knap passed the evening here. Also Benjamin Osgood.

Thursday 18. Papa and Mama set off on their journey. I called on Sophronia Peabody, then went over to Aunt Newman's. In the afternoon Aunt and myself visited Grandmama Wheelwright.

Friday 19. I pas'd the day with Aunt Esther Davis. In the afternoon Aunt Newman, Aunt Nancy and Rebecca Wheelwright came to see us. I have had a very pleasant visit.

Saturday 20. In the forenoon I read the life of Petrarch, which interested me much. In the afternoon we went up to burying hill. Here rose the marble mausoleum of the great, there the plain turf grave of the humble cottager. No stone tells whose ashes are deposited under yonder heap of earth, but the virtues of the good will remain in the memory of their friends, though no stone marks them to the passing traveller.

There, lays my beloved Aunt Eustis, who but a few weeks ago, was smiling in the midst of an affectionate family. We returned to Col. Peabody's and took tea.

Sunday 21st. I rose early and went home to dress for Church. I dined with Aunt Pearson, took tea with Aunt Cummings.

Monday 22nd of August. I passed the day with Aunt Rebecca Wheelwright. John and myself had a warm despute. B. O. called.

Tuesday 23. I called on Sophronia. I passed the day with Grandmama Wheelwright. John and myself took a long walk.

Wednesday. I passed the day with Aunt Nancy Wheelwright. Return'd to Aunt Newman's early. Saw Benjamin. H. O. has gone to Commencement.

Thursday. I dined with Aunt Nancy Wheelwright. Attended the exhibition at the Academy. The hall was very much crowded. The girls passed a very good examination, the young gentlemen's performance in Oratory was tollerable. I took tea with Aunt Cummings. Mr. Griffin passed an hour with me.

Friday 26. In the Morning I called over to see Aunt Cummings.

Saturday. We visited Aunt Pearson. I had a letter from Eliza.

Sunday. I did not attend Church all day. Mrs. Greenleaf took tea with us.

Monday 29. I passed the forenoon with Grandmama. Mr. Cogswell called. In the afternoon I visited Mrs. Shackford. In the evening John and myself took a very pleasant walk. We went up to burying hill. I stood a long time without the gate, before I dared to venture the dwelling of the dead. I was lost in astonishment, and for the moment gave myself up to Superstitious awe. The Moon cast a pale light on the surrounding tombs, and I expected almost to see the spectre of some departed fellow Mortal. Immediately on our entrance soft music assailed our ears, which seemed to rise from the mansions of the dead, and was borne along the evening gale. John at length convinced me that it was a female voice, which



rose from the Cottage below us. \*We sought and found the grave of his departed Mother, and watered her grave with tears of love. Every discordant idea was hush'd into a calm, and all within was sweet serenity.

Tuesday 30th of August 1808. I passed the day with Aunt Esther Davis. Papa and Mama returned from Hanover. I was happy to see them. Mr. Cogswell took tea with us. Yesterday they were in Andover. They have had a very pleasant journey. John called.

Wednesday. I called on Sophronia. In the evening John Eustis and B. Osgood called. Mr. Gleason pas'd the evening with us. I am much pleased with him, his countenance is expressive of much goodness, and his conversation instructive, and pleasant.

Thursday 1st of September. John took tea with us, after which we took a long and pleasant walk. The evening was pleasant. We went home with Mrs. Pearson.

Friday. Doctr. Kittredge and his wife came from Gloucester. Mr. G. called.

Saturday 3. In the forenoon Mrs. Kittredge and myself went out to the shops. Call'd at Mrs. Whitmore's, then at Mrs. Hooper's. Mr. Cogswell dined with us. At 3 o'clock in the afternoon Papa set off for Andover in company with Doctr. K. and his wife. Met with a cordial reception from Aunt Osgood's family.

Sunday 4th. I attended meeting all day. Dined and took tea at Doctr. Kittredge's. Miss. Crowningshield was there. I returned to Aunt Osgood's.

Monday 5th. In the Morning Papa returned home. Joseph Adams went with him. In the afternoon Harriot and myself visited Maria Kittredge. We passed the evening with Hannah and Mary Adams.

Tuesday. I passed the day with my friend Maria. Doctr. Kittredge and his wife set off for Gloucester. The time passed very pleasantly.

Wednesday 7. I returned to Aunt Osgood's. The Academy commenced a new term. Miss. Bulfinch came. Mr. Merrill took tea here.

Thursday 8th. Miss Gardner and her brother came from

Danverse. We returned. We took a long walk. Harriot gave me an account of her journey to Hanover.

Friday. Tim Farnham spent the evening here.

Saturday 10th of September 1808. I read "Camilla" to Harriot. In the afternoon we went over to Uncle Johnson's and called the girls to go down to old Mrs. Johnson's. Fidelia was there. She was social and pleasant, and I never loved her more. Sam Stevens, Tim Farnum, Sam Osgood, and Elias Kettell went with us. Our walk was truly delightful, and reminded me of the last I took to that romantic spot. We pursued our way through the woods till we arrived at the great Pear tree, where we all stopped and hung up our bonnets. We then passed through the little gate, and entered the little cottage, which is not visible till within a yard of the door, and it then discovers itself peeping through the foliage. The old Woman was ironing, but our abrupt visit did not seem to disturb her. Her daughter, Mrs. Fish, was nursing her little infant, while her little boy, apparently four years old, was expressing his delight at our visit. We were received with unfeigned hospitality. Pears and Cyder were set before us, with the recommendation of a hearty welcome. How much superior is the sweet cheerfulness of the honest rustics, and their friendly repast, to all the parade of ceremony, and the insincerity of the Great. After rambling round the environs of this little cot, we bade adieu to the cottagers, and set off on our way home. It was growing late, the scene tranquil, my spirits placid. The Sun's last rays tinged the summit of the lofty Mountain, and cast a mild radiance on the objects below. The little warblers were singing their evening song. The Cottagers are by this time at their rustic supper. They have none of the luxuries, but many of the conveniences of life. Tenderness supplies the place of refinement. Fancy whither wouldst thou lead me? They are happy, they are all the World to each other. *Tim Farnham* took tea with us.

Sunday 11th. I took tea at *Doctr. Kittredge's* and passed the night there. Mr. Merrill came in the evening.

Monday. I pas'd the day at Aunt Osgood's.

Tuesday 13. Hannah Adams called on us. Israel and Sally Putman came from Danverse.

Wednesday. We visited the Miss. Johnson's.

Thursday. I pas'd an hour in reading "Camilla". Visited Hannah Adams. I was introduced to Matilda Clark. She is cheerful, and social. I dance'd with Israel Putman. He came home with us.

Friday 16. Harriot and myself walked down in the fields to gather some fruit. We rambled round, chatting on various subjects. We ornamented our bonnets with the wild flowers of the field. John Eustis came to attend me home, and the joy of seeing him was considerably damped by knowing that I must leave *Andover*.

Saturday 17. John and myself walked down in the fields. We were overtaken by a shower, and I endeavoured to shelter myself under a large tree; but the rain fell so rapidly through the branches, that I was obliged to run home. Moses Stevens and Joseph Adams called to see us. At half past two, I left Aunt Osgood's family. I snatch'd a warm embrace, and hurried to the chaise to conceal my emotion. I called at Maria's just to say "farewell". We had a social time home, recalling the past, and making plans for the future. The road was diversified with pleasing and disagreeable scenes. Such is our journey through life. One day the Sun-shine of happiness smiles on our dwelling, the next witnesses us sunk in despondency. We stopped at Hill's tavern, and were entertained with Apple pie, and cheese. It was growing late, and evening cast her sable mantle over Creation. We rode on carefully, not a sound was heard save now and then the distant murmurings of a neighbouring rill. We spoke not but proceeded in silence. At length we spy'd the lights of the Town, and rejoiced to find ourselves so near home. Papa was waiting for us, anxiety painted on his countenance, Mama weeping, Uncle Eustis walking the room. We were received with joy.

Monday. I assisted Mama in domestic affairs. In the afternoon Mama visited Mrs. Waterman. Cousin John Eustis has passed the day with us. This evening we had a heavy Thunder gust.

Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Dearborn came from Pembroke. Mr. D. went to Exeter, but left Abi with us. We passed the

hours in sociability and happiness. The angel of Peace hovered over our dwelling.

Thursday. We visited Aunt Newman. Sophronia Peabody was there. She is still the pleasant companion.

Friday. Emily Prince called. I think her one of the most pleasant girls I ever knew. We called on Mrs. Knap.

Saturday. I have been quite ill all day. Mr. Gleason called. He is indeed a fine Man, and improves upon acquaintance. Mr. Dearborn came from Exeter. We were happy to see him.

Sunday. In the forenoon I attended Church. Mr. Morse is out of Town on account of his health. Mr. Chadbourn supplied his place. This afternoon I have not been out to Church. Mr. Gleason dined and took tea with us.

Monday. The weather was very unpleasant. We visited Mrs. Knap. Mr. Dearborn returned to Exeter this morning.

Tuesday. Benjamin Osgood and his sister Betsy called. They found me attired in all my kitchen finery. John Eustis called in the evening to bid us good bye. My attachment to his Mother makes me feel interested in the happiness of her son. Tomorrow he returns to Cambridge.

Wednesday 28th of September 1808. Mrs. Dearborn and myself has passed this afternoon with my friend Lydia Kettell. We came home early. Found Mr. Gleason and Lieut. Thare here. I was delighted with the latter. His external appearance is very interesting, and his conversation pleasant.

Thursday 29. Mr. and Mrs. Dearborn set off for Pembroke. Tamma Greenleaf passed the afternoon here. My mind has been tranquil, and I am resolved to meet disappointments with a smile of resignation, and to cultivate a disposition of contentment. Come Peace, celestial friend take up thy residence in Sarah's breast, and be thou her constant companion. Retired early.

Friday 30. The weather has been warm and pleasant. Mrs. Palmer called. Mr. Gleason passed the evening with us.

Saturday. I received a letter from Harriot Osgood. Mr. Gleason called. Lydia and myself have passed this eve. with Aunt N.

Sunday. In the forenoon it rained and I did not attend

Church. In the afternoon Mr. Gleason went to Church with us. He returned, took tea, and passed the evening here.

Monday. I passed the evening with *ma chere amie* Lydia.

Tuesday. Nat Cogswell and Gen. Bricket called.

Wednesday. I passed the afternoon with Lydia. Mr. C. called.

Thursday. Mr. Gleason breakfasted with us, then he and Papa went to Epswitch. Benjamin Osgood dined with us. Papa came home in the evening and retired early owing to ill health. Mr. Gleason staid till ten o'clock. Our conversation was upon the manners of the people here, books, religion &c. Lydia was with me, and the time pas'd almost imperceptably.

Friday. Mr. Gleason and Mr. Cogswell called. Papa and myself passed the evening with Aunt Newman. I retired early to woo sleep, oblivion to care.

Saturday 8th of October 1808. The forenoon was dull and my spirits depressed. I read and worked alternately.

Sunday. I have attended Church all day. Mr. Cogswell took tea with us. I have been much pleased with Mr. Chadbourn's selections all day.

Monday. I visited Lydia. Called on Aunt Newman.

Tuesday. The day has passed in sweet serenity. I called at Mrs. Thomas' and there saw Aunt Newman. Went home with her.

Wednesday. Papa and Mama went to Atkinson. In the afternoon Mr. Cogswell called. Betsy Eustis visited me. I called on Aunt Newman. Papa and Mama returned late in the evening. Mr. Gleason called. Had a letter from Cousin John Connell mentioning the death of Aunt Price, Papa's eldest sister. Thus, we view our friends follow each other in quick succession to the silent mansions of the dead. Our tears are scarcely dried for one friend, and they are called forth for another, equally dear. But, Hope gilds the future, and we look forward with joy to a happy meeting beyond the grave.

Thursday. In the afternoon I visited Grandmama Wheelwright. Betsy W. and Sally Plummer was there. I returned early and found that Mr. Chadbourn and Mr. Gleason had taken tea here. Mr. N. Cogswell passed the evening here.

Friday. Mama and myself went out to the shops, to buy

~~Monday~~ Sally Currier came and made a gown for Mama. Mr. Cogswell called and introduced his brother William to us.

~~Saturday~~ I called at Miss. Hacket's. *Ma amie* Lydia has passed the afternoon with me. Benjamin Osgood called on us. ~~Monday~~ 17th of October 1808. I had a letter from Mr. ~~Benjamin~~. I was much surprised, as more than twelve months had elapsed since I have received a line from him. It was written much in his usual style. Capt. Kettell and his wife have passed this eve. here.

~~Tuesday~~ Mama visited Grandmama Wheelwright.

~~Wednesday~~ I devoted the Morning in reading "Hamlet." and the remainder of the day. Mary visited her Mother.

~~Thursday~~ Mama and myself visited Aunt Newman.

~~Friday~~ Mrs. Brookens passed the day with us. Mrs. Gordon, Mrs. Davis, and Mrs. Plummer visited us in the afternoon.

~~Saturday~~ I finished reading the 8th vol. of Shakespear's plays. Mr. Gleason has passed the evening with us. He has loaned me two more volumes of *Shakespeare*. Rain fell rapidly.

~~Sunday 23rd~~ B. Osgood passed the evening with us.

~~Monday 24th of October 1808~~. I rose very early and wrote to Maria Kittredge. Benjamin Osgood called.

~~Tuesday~~ Mama passed the day with Aunt Esther Davis. Mr. Gleason called and brought me the first No. of the "Boston Mirror." Mr. Cogswell took tea with us.

~~Wednesday~~ I attended a large party of Ann Toppan's. I have enjoyed the visit highly. Was introduced to Eliza Smith.

~~Thursday~~ Aunt Newman passed the day with us. In the afternoon I visited Catharine Pearson. On returning I found Mr. Gleason here. I regretted that I had not passed the evening at home. The day has passed pleasantly.

~~Friday~~ Snow'd, and everything wore the appearance of Winter. We retired to the fire-side, and sought happiness in the sweet tranquillity of our domestic circle. I read and worked alternately.

~~Sunday~~ The Morn was cloudy, towards noon the Atmosphere was clear, and the warm rays of the Sun exhilarating. In the evening I called over to Aunt Newman's. Yesterday Mr. Cogswell and Mr. Tracy took tea with us. Mama and I went a shopping.

Monday. I passed the afternoon with Aunt Lydia Greenleaf. I call'd on Aunt Newman and Uncle Davis. The latter is much better.

Tuesday 1st of Nov. Was very pleasant. Mama took tea with Mrs. Roggers. I visited Mrs. Brookens. Mr. Moody called on us.

Wednesday. In the Morning Elizabeth Smith called on me. In the afternoon I visited the Miss. Balch's, and enjoyed the visit highly. Caroline Williams and Sally Coffin went with us. B. Toppan came home with me. I found Mr. Gleason here.

Friday. Wrote, read, and worked alternately. Passed the day alone.

Saturday 5th of November 1808. Mrs. Brookens and myself visited Aunt Newman. Mama went down to Aunt Davis.

Sunday. I attended the exercises of Church. In the afternoon I went to Mr. Giles' meeting. Mr. Gleason took tea here.

Monday. Mama and myself visited Mrs. James Kimball. She had a large party. Mr. Richard Greenleaf died.

Tuesday. I passed the day at home. Mama visited Grand-mama.

Wednesday. Mr. Greenleaf was buried. We attended the funeral. Papa went to Exeter. Passed the evening with Aunt Newman.

Thursday. Aunt Lydia Greenleaf passed the day with us.

Friday. I visited Mrs. Palmer. B. Osgood and L. K. called.

Saturday. Mama visited Aunt E. Davis. Lydia called on me.

Sunday. I did not go out all day, in consequence of rain. Mr. Gleason passed the evening with us. I have pas'd this day in reading and writing.

Monday 14th of Nov. 1808. In the forenoon I went to Kensington with Papa. I dined with Mrs. Chase.

Tuesday. The rain fell rapidly. Mr. Gleason pas'd the eve. here.

Wednesday. I went out to the shops with Ann Toppan. Mr. Gleason and Mr. Sawyer passed the evening with us. Mr. S. is a very agreeable man.

Friday. Mama visited Mrs. Warner. Emily Prince call'd

on me. She is indeed a charming girl, and I feel very much attached to her. She passed an hour with me.

Saturday. Uncle and Aunt Thomas called. Lydia Kettell and Tamma Eustis passed the afternoon here. Mr. Gleason passed the evening with us. The hours glided pleasantly.

Sunday. In the forenoon I attended Church. Mr. Thomas and B. O. was here.

Monday. I visited Lucy Frothingham. She had a large party and I enjoyed the visit highly. Mary Mills was there, she is a very pleasant girl, and we had a social conversation. Joseph Adams came home with me. I retired retrospecting the past, and anticipating the future.

Wednesday. Yesterday Mama visited Aunt Davis. This afternoon Mrs. Cummings, Mrs. Pearson, Mrs. Toppan, Mrs. Kimball; Ann Toppan and Catharine Pearson visited us. In the evening Capt. John Coffin, his sister, Mary Mills, and Cousin Ann Toppan came to see me. We had a pleasant time. I am pleased with J. C. he appears to possess a fine disposition.

Thursday. John Wheelwright called. Mr. G. pas'd the eve. here.

Friday. Uncle Asa Davis called here with Papa. Caroline Williams and Frasillette Cutler called on me. I visited Mrs. J. Greenleaf.

Saturday 26th of Nov. 1808. The Rev. Thomas Cary was buried. He was carried into the Meeting house, where a solemn discourse was delivered by Mr. Andrews. I received a letter from Mr. Burnside.

Monday. Papa went to Salem in the Morning and returned at night. In the evening I read and worked.

Tuesday. Mr. Gleason, Ann Toppan, and John Wheelwright called, and took tea. Mr. G. A. T. and myself passed the eve'g with Sally Coffin. We called Caroline Williams. I can truly say that I was never happier. Mr. Gleason came home with me. *Que il est bonnc et aimable! Que le ciel comble son vœux.*

Wednesday. I wrote to Maria. I called on Mrs. Thomas and on Aunt Newman. Found the latter quite ill. Benjamin Osgood called.

Thursday 1st of December 1808. Was *thanksgiving* day.



This Morning I called over to Aunt Newman's, and found her worse than I expected. I do not however apprehend much danger. In the forenoon I went to meeting with Lydia Kettell. I dined with my friend Lydia Kettell. Mary Woart was there. Mama was with Aunt Davis, who was very ill. Dennis O'Brien and Ann Toppan call'd me to go in to our neighbour Ann's. I went and had a fine time. I was unusually gay.

Friday 2. I passed the afternoon with Aunt Newman.

Saturday. Uncle Abraham Greenleaf dined with us. Visited Aunt N.

Sunday. In the afternoon I went over to Aunt Newman's. Ann Toppan and myself watched with her during the night.

Monday 5. I staid with Aunt till 11, then Mrs. Greenleaf released me. In the evening I called into *Ma chere amie* Lydia's.

Tuesday. I was at home all day, preparing to attend the Republican Assembly on Thursday next. In the afternoon Lydia came over and assisted me. Mr. Sawyer and Mr. Gleason passed the evening with us. Aunt is much the same.

Wednesday. I passed the day with my beloved Aunt Newman. She continues much the same. The Rev. Mr. Milton came this forenoon and went to prayer with her. I was much affected. The idea of losing my Aunt distresses me. Oh! May Heaven avert the blow, or teach me to bear it with that firmness which I am conscious I ought. May I be wholly governed by the will of my Creator. I retired with a serene heart. Welcome heavenly peace! Neer' from my bosom take thy flight, but ever dwell in Sarah's breast.

Thursday. I rose with the Sun cheerful and happy. Towards noon I was quite unwell. At 5, I began to dress for the Assembly, enlivened by the expectation of pleasure. At 7 o'clock I accompanied Mr. Gleason to the hall. I drew number 12 Second set, which was not called till the 2nd dance. My partner was Mr. Hooker, the figure "*Chorus Jig*." Drew Doctr. Bricket the 2nd time. Was introduced to Mr. Wingate, a very pleasant man. I danced the first voluntary with him. The second with Mr. Gleason, the figure "*New Jersey*." The third with Mr. Wingate, and the last with Mr. Peterson. We came home at half past 1 o'clock. Mr. Gleason returned and passed

the remainder of the night here. I have enjoyed the Assembly highly. In vain did Morpheus summon me to repose, for I never closed my eyes till day-light began to peep in at my east window.

Friday. I did not rise till late, owing to fatigue. Mr. G. breakfasted with us. I called on Aunt Newman. Mr. William Cogswell, Mr. Sawyer, and Mr. Gleason took tea here.

Saturday. I was quite indisposed. In the afternoon Caroline Williams called on me. She and myself went round to the shops, then called on Emily. On returning I met Mr. Gleason. Called at Lydia's. Last night Gov. Sullivan died. In consequence of which all the bells tolled, announcing his death to the inhabitants of this Town.

Sunday 11. This forenoon I attended Church. Mr. Hulbert, a gentleman from Portsmouth preached. In the afternoon I did not go out, owing to the badness of the weather. This evening Aunt Cummings called over to see us.

Monday 12th of Dec. I rose just as the Sun tinged the eastern clouds with his bright rays. At 10, I went over to Aunt Newman's and staid there all day. Mr. Milton called.

Tuesday. I sat down to work, was called into Mrs. Pearson's and found little Sally in a convulsion fit. She soon came out of it, and I returned home. In the afternoon Mama and myself went up to Aunt Newman's, and found her more comfortable. B. Osgood brought me a letter from Harriot and one from Maria. Passed the evening into Ann Toppan's. Called at Lydia's.

Wednesday. Emily Prince and Caroline Williams called. Papa and Mama passed the evening into Capt. Kettell's.

Thursday. I passed the afternoon into Aunt Newman's.

Friday. I visited Aunt Esther Davis. Benjamin called.

Saturday. I passed the day in writing. In the evening Capt. Thomas called. I retired early.

Sunday 18th. In the forenoon I attended Church. In the afternoon I went to Mr. Milton's meeting with Caroline Williams. Mr. Gleason passed the evening here.

Monday. I passed the afternoon with Aunt Newman. In the evening went to Dancing school with Caroline Williams.

Tuesday. Lydia Kettell visited me. Mr. Sawyer, Mr. Gleason and Benjamin Osgood passed the evening here.

Wednesday 21st of Dec. 1808. I called on Caroline Williams, then, on Emily Prince. In the evening went into Lydia's.

Thursday. The bells, (except Mr. Giles and Mr. Milton's), have tolled all day. A long procession has passed through town, an Oration was delivered in the public square by an English sailor. All this was done, (this day being the anniversary of the *Embargo*,) to ridicule the government of the United States. Can it be the steady people of Newbury Port, formerly so remarkable for their *correct habits*, who thus rise up in base sedition against their Country? Well may foreign powers laugh at our veneration for our Country if we cannot confide in the Government of our choice, and when we ourselves ridicule its measures, though adopted for the wisest purposes. Surely, such, deserves not the title of Americans. We left Church, owing to repeated insults.

Friday. In the evening I went to dancing school with Ben Toppan. Drew No. 8. Danced with David O'Brien, Doctr. Bricket, Charles Bagley, B. Toppan, and Jerre O'Brien. I enjoyed the evening very much.

Saturday. Snow'd. I have received a letter from Mr. Burnside. Passed the evening in the retirement of our family circle.

Sunday 25th. Christmas day. Consequently I regretted that I could not attend Church. Went with Ann Toppan to Mr. Giles' meeting. Mr. Sawyer took tea with us.

Monday 26th of Decr. 1808. Betsy Brookens came early in the Morning to assist Mama. Mr. and Mrs. Milton, Selina, N. and W. Cogswell, Mr. Gleason and friend Lydia Kettell dined with us. We expected Mr. N. Sawyer, but he was oblinded to attend *Salem court*. We had just rose from the table as a boy was sent to tell us, that Uncle Asa Davis was no more. This, was as unexpected, as painful. Surely, "in the midst of life, we are in death." My feelings were violent, but I endeavoured to suppress the falling tear, and to appear as cheerful as possible. Mama left us and went down to Aunt Davis'. Mr. and Mrs. Milton went home. Selina staid with

me. The young gentlemen returned took tea and passed the evening here. I retired gloomy and thoughtful.

Tuesday. Mama has been at Aunt Davis' all day. Caroline Williams and Ann Toppan called on me. Also Mrs. Alfred Osgood, and Charlotte Farnham of Andover called on me. I was rejoiced to see Charlotte, she is a fine girl.

Wednesday. In the forenoon Mama was at Aunt Davis'. Joseph and Benjamin Osgood called on me. Cousin John Eustis returned from Cambridge, also J. Wheelwright. In the afternoon I went down to the funeral, but did not walk owing to ill health. I came home directly after tea. Mr. Gleason passed the evening here. J. E. and B. O. called.

Thursday. John Eustis and Joseph Wheelwright called.

Friday. Papa was so ill, that he did not go out all day.

Saturday. In the forenoon I went out a shopping. Was busy, preparing for the next *Assembly*. Papa was much better. Mr. and Mrs. Moody came from Amusbury and dined with us. They went home at 4 o'clock. In the afternoon John Eustis called to see us. Papa went down to the *Fort*, with Mr. Somerby. Passed the evening alone.

Sunday 1st of Jan. 1809. I did not go out all day. In the evening went to Mr. Milton's meeting. Mr. Milton mentioned that there had been 25 deaths, and 93 births in his society the past year.

Monday 2nd. I was to have visited Ann Bagley but was disappointed. Mr. and Mrs. Bramin came to see us.

Tuesday 3rd. Ann Toppan and Mary Mills called on me. Also Emily Prince. In the afternoon I visited Charlotte Farnham, at Mrs. Alfred Osgood's. On my return found Mr. G. here.

Wednesday. Mr. N. Cogswell called. John Eustis took tea here. In the evening I went to Mr. Dana's meeting with J. E.

Thursday 5. We expected Doctr. Kittredge's family from Andover to attend the *Assembly*. We were much disappointed at their not coming. Mr. N. Cogswell took tea with us. J. Adams called. I went to the *Assembly* with Mr. Gleason. C. Farnham went with us. The first was a Voluntary which I danced with N. Cogswell. I drew No. 20, Mr. N. Sawyer, then P. Sawyer, and then D. O'Brien. I next danced a Volun-

tary with Mr. Gleason, and one with Mr. Wingate. Mr. Cogswell, Mr. Gleason and Mr. McGregore returned to supper with us. Charlotte staid with me all night. I have enjoyed the *Assembly* highly. Dancing is my favourite amusement, and when stepping to the merry notes of the *Music*, all else is forgotten.

Friday. Charlotte passed the afternoon with me. In the forenoon N. and W. Cogswell, Mr. Gleason, Mr. M'Gregore, and Ben Prince called. In the afternoon Mr. Sawyer and William Cogswell. The two latter Mr. Gleason and Mr. M'Gregore took tea here. Emily and Ann Prince passed the evening with me.

Saturday 7th of January 1809. I visited Aunt Newman.

Sunday. In the afternoon I went to Mr. Giles' meeting. Caroline Williams called on me. Also Ann Toppan.

Monday. Emily Prince called on me. Charlotte Farnham and myself passed the evening with Emily. The two Mr. Cogswell's, Mr. Gleason and Mr. Sawyer were there. I had a very pleasant time. I did not return till 11 o'clock. B. Prince came home with me.

Tuesday. Snow'd all day. N. Cogswell called. I passed the afternoon and evening very pleasantly with Caroline Williams. I rode home with Abraham Williams. Mr. Richards was there.

Wednesday. Mr. Gleason passed the evening with us.

Friday. Emily Prince called. We had a pleasant conversation. Mr. Sawyer and Mr. Gleason passed the evening with us.

Saturday. Mr. N. Sawyer and Mr. Gleason took tea here.

Monday. I took my first French lesson from Mr. Lauriat. Mr. N. Cogswell passed the evening here.

Tuesday. Papa passed the evening at Capt. Kettell's. Mrs. Milton called in to see us. I called into Mrs. Pearson's.

Wednesday. Took another French lesson. *Maria Kittredge* came from Andover to make me a visit. I was rejoiced to see her. She is indeed a charming girl. Her father, Doctr. Berry, and Mr. Dale, took tea with us. Mr. Sawyer, Mr. Gleason and Mr. N. Cogswell passed the evening here.

Thursday. Doctr. Kittredge went home. Mr. N. Cogswell passed the forenoon here. Little Charles Pearson died.

Friday 20th of Janry. 1809. Charlotte Farnham passed the afternoon here. Mr. Gleason and Mr. William Cogswell came in the evening. Mrs. Brookens visited us. Papa and Mr. Sawyer went to Concord, to look at a *place* Papa talks of purchasing.

Saturday. Maria and myself called on Caroline Williams.

Sunday. Snow'd. In the afternoon we went to Mr. Giles' meeting with A. and C. Williams. J. Adams called in the evening.

Monday. Mr. N. Cogswell called. Charles Pearson was buried, and I went to the funeral. B. Osgood and J. Eustis called.

Tuesday. In the afternoon the Miss. Giles', Charlotte Farnham, Emily and Ann Prince visited me. Caroline Williams and Sally Coffin came in the evening. Also, Mr. Lauriat, J. Adams, Mr. Gleason, W. Cogswell, A. and J. Williams, and Mr. Richards. Papa and Mr. Sawyer returned from Concord.

Wednesday. Maria and myself visited *Emily Prince*. She had a small and very pleasant party. My own spirits were at variance to the gaiety around me, yet I endeavoured to join the cheerful converse of my friends. Mr. Wingate was there, he is a very agreeable man. Mr. William Cogswell called on us, and gave us an invitation to attend the next *Assembly* with *him*.

Thursday. Mama visited Grandmama Wheelwright. In the forenoon Mr. Gleason and Mr. Harper called. Doctr. John Kittredge and Capt. Babson took tea here, then returned to Gloucester. We regretted that their visit was so short.

Saturday. Mr. N. Sawyer and Capt. Robinson called. Mr. Merrill from Andover, called and handed Maria a letter.

Sunday 29th of January 1809. I have been unwell all day which prevented our going to meeting. Mr. Merrill called. I wrote a postscript in Maria's letter to Catharine. Mr. Wingate called.

Monday. We had a severe snow storm. In the afternoon we went into Lydia Kettell's, notwithstanding the badness of the weather. Passed the afternoon there, very pleasantly. B. Sweetser was there.

Tuesday. Recited another lesson to Mr. Lauriat. Mr.

Williams, and Mr. Richards called on Maria and myself and waited on us up to Caroline's. We had a very pleasant ride, the beaux were quite social. I was unusually gay, and the afternoon passed happily. In the evening we danced. Mr. N. Sawyer was my partner. We came home at about 10 o'clock. A. and J. Williams came with us.

Wednesday. In the forenoon we read "*A Winter in London*," a novel in two volumes, written by T. S. Surr. I am quite pleased with it. We passed the afternoon at Doctr. Smith's. We rode home with Mr. Cogswell and Mr. Gleason.

Thursday. Early in the Morning Mrs. Brookens came down to assist Mama. In the forenoon Joseph and Catharine Kittredge came from Andover. At two in the afternoon John Kittredge and his wife came from Gloucester. In the evening *Ma chere amie* Maria and myself went to the *Assembly* with Mr. W. Cogswell. Papa and Mama, Doctr. K. and his wife, Joseph and Catharine came directly after us. The *first*, was a Voluntary which I danced with W. Cogswell. I then drew No. 20, P. Sawyer was my partner. Next, Mr. Little. I then danced a voluntary with Joseph Kittredge, one with F. Cogswell, and another with Doctr. Bricket. I can truly say that I never enjoyed dancing more. The presence of my *Andover friends* added to my happiness. We came home at half past 12 o'clock. Retired to our chambers soon after supper. We talked ourselves to sleep. Mrs. Sprague and Mary Thomas called on us. I did not see them. I have passed this day in the greatest happiness. My heart has been cheerful, nothing has disturbed its serenity.

Friday 3rd of February 1809. In the forenoon Mr. Sawyer, Mr. Gleason, and the two Mr. Cogswells called. Catharine, Maria and myself went a shopping. In the afternoon our friends left us. I was much disappointed as I expected that they would stay till the next day. I felt very pensive. Emily and Ann Prince, also Caroline Williams called on me. I visited Emily. I met Mr. Gleason as I was going to my friends, he walked there with me. The two Mr. Cogswells and Mr. Bruster took tea there. Mr. Sawyer, Mr. Gleason, Mr. Williams and Mr. Richards, came in the evening. I had a pleasant conversation with Emily's cousin *Ann Prince*.

She is a charming girl, her countenance is most interesting, her manners pleasant. Mr. G. came home with me. Papa went to Salem. J. E. was here.

Saturday. Papa returned from Salem. Emily Prince called. Mr. Sawyer passed a part of the evening here. I had a letter from Emily.

Monday. Was a very unpleasant day. Mr. Gleason called in the eve.

Tuesday. Cousin John Eustis took tea here. Mama was in Mrs. Pearson's. We passed the evening alone.

Wednesday. I was to have visited Aunt Newman, but illness prevented. Mama passed the afternoon with E. Davis. I worked, and recited a lesson to Mr. Lauriat. Cousin John called as usual.

Thursday. Mama visited Aunt Newman. I recited another lesson.

Friday. We passed the day at home. In the forenoon the Miss Giles called on me. They are very pleasant girls.

Sunday. Yesterday was a very unpleasant day. I have passed this day at home. Nothing particular has occurred. I have read and written alternately.

Monday 13th of February 1809. The Morning was very unpleasant, but towards noon, it clear'd off and the weather was fine. Mrs. Thomas, and Mrs. Greenleaf called. I recited a lesson to *Mr. Lauriat*. M. Bridges of Andover called and brought me a letter from Maria Kittredge. We have promised to attend the ball there on next Thursday. Mr. Gleason passed the evening here. He brought us some papers.

Tuesday. Snow'd all day. Joseph Wheelwright and John Eustis called. They return to Cambridge tomorrow. Capt. Kettell pas'd the eve. here.

Wednesday. Aunt Davis and her little Martha passed the day with us. Caroline Williams and Emily Prince called. The latter, and myself went a shopping. We were engaged in a most interesting conversation. I feel much attached to my friend Emily, she is a most amiable girl. C. Williams passed the evening here. A. Williams called.

Thursday. At half past 8 we set off in a sley for *Andover*. The day was cold, the travelling bad, and our ride most uncom-



fortable. I was obliged to walk some way. We called at Hill's and at Parker's. We stopt at *Aunt Osgood's*, and I met with a very friendly reception from her family. We took tea at Doctr. Kittredge's. Mr. Gleason and Mr. Cogswell came. In the evening we all went to the ball. Catharine and myself went with *Mr. Merrill*. I drew *No. 1*, Mr. James Johnson. I then drew *No. 11*, head of the 2nd set. Then *No. 2*. Moses Stevens, and Mr. Merrill, were my partners. I danced 3 voluntaries with Mr. Gleason, 2 with Mr. W. Cogswell, 1 with Mr. Merrill, and one with Mr. S. Webster. Never was I happier. Many circumstances combined to render my felicity replete. In the midst of my enjoyment I could not help thinking that perhaps at some future period I might look back to this moment as the summit of my happiness, when surrounded by the friends of my early days, I thought not of evil. But I will not misuse present joy, by anticipating future evil. Memory will love to recall this period, and will dwell on it with increasing delight. We all returned to Doctr. Kittredge's at about 3 o'clock. Maria and myself talked over old affairs, till we sunk into the forgetfulness of sleep.

"'Twas happiness too exquisite to last."

"Of joys departed not to return how painful the remembrance."

Friday 17th of February 1809. Early in the Morning Mr. W. Cogswell set off in the stage for Concord. We called at Aunt Osgood's. Harriot was going with Israel and Betsy Putnam to Danvers. We dined at Doctr. Kittredge's in company with Mr. Porter, Mr. Johnson, and Mr. Dale. After dinner I snatch'd a kiss from my beloved Maria, and bid adieu to my friends. The many happy hours I have passed in that family will never be obliterated from my Memory. The Angel of domestic happiness hovers over their dwelling. O May no future misfortune interrupt their peace, but may sweet serenity be theirs. Youthful attachments are generally the most durable. 'Tis then the mind is free from care, and open to the impression of friendship. Hope gilds the future, we dream not of sorrow, but our imagination paints life in the brightest colours. It is then we taste the pure joys of a disinterested

friendship. We rode home with *Mr. Gleason*. Stopt in Haverhill. Got home soon after dark. In the evening I seated myself at my writing-desk to snatch from forgetfulness the events of the past day. Aunt Newman has passed the day here.

Sunday. I have passed this day at home, owing to bad walking. The Morn was cloudy, the remainder of the day pleasant. I have been over to see Aunt Newman this evening, and returned early, in consequence of the walking. Passed the rest of the eve. alone.

Monday. The weather has been very pleasant. I called into Ann Toppan's. *Mr. Gleason* passed the evening here.

Tuesday. I recited a long lesson to *Mr. Lauriat*. Caroline Williams called on me. She was gay, as usual. In the evening I went over to my friend Lydia's. Mama has been very ill all day.

Wednesday. I rose early, and study'd till breakfast was ready, then sew'd all the forenoon. A. and N. Prince called on me. Cousin Ann leaves Town on Saturday; my friend Emily goes with her. I regret their departure exceedingly. *Ann's* affectionate though pensive disposition is interesting. *Emily's* lively vivacity is enchanting, and her sister *Ann's* sweet good humour excites a smile of cheerfulness. I began to translate. Called on Aunt Newman, she was gone to New-Yowley. I then went over to Grandmama's and passed the afternoon. Was entertained with friendly cordiality. Came home early, and found *Mr. N. Cogswell* here. Emily called. We had an interesting conversation. *Mr. Gleason* called and went home with her. He did not return, and we passed the remainder of evening alone. Retired early to my Chamber.

Thursday. *Mr. Giles* called. In the evening I went to the social Assembly with B. Toppan. I went with reluctance, and enjoyed it but little. I drew *No. 29*. Danced a Voluntary with B. T. Came home early with Francis Toppan. The family had retired.

Friday. I rose and assisted in domestic affairs, then got a lesson which I have recited this afternoon, as *Mr. Lauriat* goes to Salem tomorrow. After he left me I called on Emily. This forenoon B. and A. Toppan called on me. We have

passed this evening alone. Cheerfulness has prevailed in our little circle, and sweet peace once more takes her residence in Sarah's breast. I now retire to woo repose, of which, a guilty conscience has never yet deprived me. I resign myself to that Being, who watches over me during the silence of the night, and protects me from all danger.

Saturday. In the forenoon Aunt Cummings and Aunt Pearson called. Mr. Gleason passed the evening here.

Sunday. The weather has been pleasant. I have been to Mr. Giles' meeting all day with Ann Toppan. Mr. William and Francis Cogswell passed the evening here. I am much pleased with F. C., he has much vivacity and is a pleasant man. W. is very sedate, and appears to possess a good disposition.

Monday. I study'd my French lesson, and copied my translation. Lydia Kettell visited me. Mr. Gleason passed the evening here. I went home with L. the evening being uncommonly fine.

Tuesday February 28th 1809. This is Mama's birth day. May she have many happy returns of it. I have recited a long lesson to Mr. Lauriat. Cousin Mary Wheelwright called on me. In the afternoon Betsy Eustis visited me. In the evening Mama went into Mrs. Pearson's. I heard from Andover, my friends well.

Wednesday. I study'd all day, and recited in the afternoon. Catharine Pearson was here nearly all the forenoon. In the evening Ann Toppan called on me, and we went over to Lydia's. Papa was there.

Thursday 2nd. The forenoon passed as usual. In the afternoon I called on Caroline Williams. Her brother Abraham, Capt. Coffin, and Mr. Richards were there. Caroline walked as far as State-Street with me. I then went down to Aunt Esther Davis' to take tea, she was gone up to Aunt A. Wheelwrights. Consequently I returned home. Mama was over to Aunt Thomas'. Mr. N. Cogswell and Moses Stevens called on me. I was pleased to see the latter. Many reports have circulated this day about *Mr. Gleason*, which delicacy bids me veil. I believe him innocent. The eye of an uncan-did World, is ever ready to mark the slightest errors, and to exaggerate them into the basest crimes. He may have been

imprudent, but not guilty. I believe that his heart is not corrupted. His reputation suffers.

Friday 3rd. Papa and Mama set off in a sley for Concord. The sley turned over as they were going from the door, but they received no injury. My friend Lydia Kettell came over to keep with me till their return. Catharine Pearson called in to see me. I recited. In the afternoon Mary went over to her Mother's, Mrs. Brookens, called, also Mr. Myall, and his sister. In the evening Lydia went to dancing school with Mr. Sweetser. I was alone, and insensible to fear.

Saturday 4th of March 1809. The day has been rather unpleasant. Mr. Giles' and Mr. Milton's bell has *rang*, and the rest *tolled* all day, In consequence of Maddison's inauguration, as President of the United States. Cousin Mary and Jane Wheelwright, also Ann Toppan visited me. Benjamin Osgood passed the evening here. I began a letter to my friend Emily. Retired not till late. Mr. Gleason's William called to see if Papa had returned from Concord. He intends setting off for Boston to night. The dissention between B. and myself terminated in peace.

Sunday 5th of March 1809. I did not go out all day, in consequence of ill health. In the evening I was so ill that I was obliged to send in for Aunt Pearson, she was out. H. Sweetser and A. Kettell came over, and staid with me till I was better. H. Frothingham and his sister Lucy called, but did not stop long.

Monday. In the forenoon Cogswell and B. Sweetser called. My health was much better. In the afternoon Caroline Williams called to see us, and we had a pleasant tête a tête. At 5, o'clock, Papa and Mama returned from *Concord*. They passed Yesterday in *Pembroke* with Mr. and Mrs. Dearborn. Saw Aunt Newman and Mary. Mama was pleased with our situation in Concord, and we are to move there in six weeks. I have many friends here, I shall regret leaving.

Tuesday. I sent a long letter to my friend *Emily*. Jemina Giles called on me. Mama passed the afternoon with Aunt E. Davis.

Wednesday. I visited Mrs. Milton. Returned early. Study'd as usual.

Thursday. Betsy and Lydia Kettell called in. I was happy to see Betsy she came from *Boston* yesterday. Mama and myself have passed this afternoon very pleasantly with Aunt Cummings. I came home early in order to sketch down the events of the two past days in my journal. I took up "*Emma Courtney*", read a few pages, threw it one side and took up my pen.

Friday. In the forenoon I continued my translation. In the afternoon visited Aunt Davis. Came home early. *Mr. Gleason* passed the evening here. He came from Boston. He appeared very dull. Though he may have err'd, yet he merits pity. We should never accuse, another, till we could look into our own heart, and discover purity, unstained with vice, and free from the fault we detest in a fellow creature. When fortune smiles, our friendship is courted, and flattery under the mask of approbation assails us on every side. But the moment that prosperity, that fickle goddess, frowns, that moment their pretended friendship is withdrawn, and our most trifling faults are exposed to the eye of an illiberal World.

Saturday. I passed the afternoon with Aunt Pearson. Catharine French is there, she is a very agreeable girl. I have recited as usual. Nothing very material occurred.

Sunday 12th of March. I was confined to the house by the teeth ache. Attempted to write, but indisposition obliged me to lay down my pen. In the evening *Mr. Gleason* wated on Mrs. O'Neal here. She is an acquaintance of Mama's from York, going on to Boston. They passed the evening here. I was pleased with Mrs. O.

Monday. I was much better. Nothing particular occurred during the day. *Mr. Gleason* passed the evening here. He presented me with a large Volume, entitled "*Elegant Extracts.*" I am much pleased with it, the pieces are well selected. I received it with pleasure as the gift of a friend whom I esteem. It will oft, remind me of the *Donar*. I retired early, ill and fatigued.

Tuesday. I was very ill all day. Ann Toppan called.

Wednesday. Betsy and Lydia Kettell passed the afternoon with us. *Mr. Gleason* took tea here, and *Mr. Sawyer* passed the evening here. They were social and pleasant as usual.

Thursday. Caroline Williams called on me. Also Mrs. Greenleaf. We passed the evening alone. I read in "Elegant Extracts."

Friday. In the afternoon Mama had a large party. All the neighbours visited us. Selina Milton came over. In the evening Mr. Sawyer came, Mr. Kimball, Mr. Toppan, Mr. Pearson and Mr. Waterman. After the neighbours left us, we set down by the fire, and had a pleasant conversation with Mr. Sawyer. I was never more pleased with him.

Saturday. I recited as usual to Mr. Lauriat, and gave him a long piece of translation. In the evening Lydia called.

Sunday. It has rained all day. This forenoon I translated a long piece on the existence of God, this afternoon I read and wrote alternately. My spirits have been neither gay or depressed, but tranquil. Long may I cultivate the placid disposition I at present feel, contented with all around me. The storm without, disturbs not the serenity of my mind, but invites it to serious meditation. I resign myself to him who made me sensible that he cannot err. This evening I wrote a long letter to Cousin J. Eustis. Mr. Sawyer, Mr. Cogswell and Mr. Lauriat visited us.

Monday 20th March 1809. In the forenoon I assisted Mama, then studied. We expected a visit from Aunt E. Davis and Aunt Nancy Wheelwright, but they disappointed us. I passed the afternoon with Aunt Newman. She returned from New Rowley last Wednesday. I rejoice to see her so well recovered. Mrs. Rapell took tea with us, and we had quite a pleasant time. I came home early, and passed the evening alone. Read a play, "*The Curfew*."

Tuesday 21. The past day has been very pleasant. Mama passed this afternoon with Mrs. Palmer. Aunt Newman called, she was going to visit Aunt Cummings. After reciting, I took my work and went over. Passed an hour there very pleasantly. We passed the evening in our family circle. I took up my pen to continue journaizing. (sic) It is late I must retire from writing to woo repose.

Wednesday. The Morning was cloudy, snow'd till 3' in the afternoon, then cleared off and was very pleasant. B. and

T. Eustis passed the afternoon here. In the evening Uncle Cummings and Mr. N. Cogswell came. We retired early.

Thursday. The weather was cloudy all day. I prepared my recitation but Mr. Lauriat did not come. In the forenoon Caroline Williams and Sally Coffin called on me. This afternoon I read a play "*Alfonso*," written by M. G. Lewis. I was much pleased with it, it contains many excellent sentiments. I have passed this evening with my good friend Lydia, chatting on the pleasures of our earliest days, and anticipating future joys.

Friday. I recited to Mr. Lauriat. Mama and myself passed the afternoon very socially into Mrs. Toppan's. Aunt Pearson was there. We returned at 9 o'clock, and found Mary alone.

Saturday. I passed the forenoon in sewing. My dear *Emily* called to see me; she returned from Beverly on Thursday *eve.* and I was rejoiced to see her. She gave me two letters, which she had written, but could find no opportunity of sending. I pas'd some delightful moments, in perusing the charming lines. In the afternoon I visited Mrs. S. Pearson, and was entertained with cordiality and friendship. On returning I met Cousin John Eustis. I was surprised, but pleased to see him. He came on business, and leaves Town on Monday.

Sunday 26th of March 1809. It has been a cloudy day. This forenoon I translated a long piece on the advantages of Religion. This afternoon I went to the Rev. Mr. Giles' meeting, with Ann Toppan. Mama passed the evening at Aunt Davis. J. Eustis called.

Monday. Snow'd. Clear'd away before night. Lydia passed the evening with me. I expected B. Prince, and his sister Emily, but they did not come. I was quite disappointed. Mama passed the afternoon and evening with Aunt E. Davis. I wrote to E. Harrison by Uncle Wheelwright, who talks of going to Philadelphia, this week.

Tuesday 28. I have passed this day at home, as usual. The weather has been pleasant, but cold for the season. This forenoon Mr. Lauriat called and introduced an Italian gentleman here, whose name I do not recollect. This Morning Papa carried Cousin Mary to Rowley. Betsy Eustis went with them.

He called at Uncle Eustis' on his return, and brought Grandmama Wheelwright here. Mama passed the afternoon with *Mrs. Roberteau*. Grandmama staid with me. In the evening we were alone. Our conversation was on religious subjects, subjects, interesting to every heart of sensibility. *One*, upon which I too seldom think. The false pleasures of the World, are too apt to withdraw my heart from its God. When surrounded by the comforts of life, how little do I think of the Being, from whom I receive every blessing.

Wednesday. I attended to domestic concerns in the forenoon, in the afternoon, visited Aunt Susan Greenleaf. The hours passed pleasantly. Grandmama Wheelwright came over soon after tea, we returned early, and I passed the remainder of the evening with Aunt Newman.

Thursday. I had just set down to studying, as Caroline Williams called. I went with her up to Emily's where I passed an hour very happily. On my return found Aunt Newman here; she and Mama visited Aunt Pearson. Catharine French, of Boston, and Catharine Pearson passed the afternoon with me. I am much pleased with the former.

Friday 31st of March 1809. I passed the forenoon in translating. In the afternoon Aunt Davis, Aunt Nancy, and Aunt Rebecca Wheelwright visited us. Uncle A. Wheelwright came to tea. They went away early. I sent a letter to Eliza. Uncle Eben, went to New York this forenoon.

Saturday 1st of April 1809. I passed the forenoon in study. I called into Catharine Pearson's. Miss Atwood of Haverhill and Sophronia Balch was there. I recited my lesson in French early this afternoon, then called at Aunt Newman's. She, being gone, I visited Mrs. Palmer. I called into Lydia's, on my return. My spirits were depressed. Mr. Sawyer passed the evening here. He is a very amiable man, and appears to possess an excelent disposition. But I must cease to judge from appearances.

Sunday. Was warm and pleasant. Ill health prevented my going out. Mr. Stephen Cross was buried. Maj. Cogswell took tea here. I translated a piece, written by Bridan. Aunt Cummings called.

Monday. I passed the afternoon with Aunt Lydia Green-



leaf. Aunt Newman was there. We came home early, I passed the evening with Aunt. Benjamin Osgood was there, he came home with me, and we were social. He came in and staid till 9 o'clock.

Tuesday. I had a large party. The Miss. Giles, the Miss. Prince's, Miss. Kettell's, two Miss. Toppan's, Caroline Williams, H. Adams, L. Frothingham, and S. Milton visited me. Mr. N. Sawyer, Mr. J. Williams, Mr. Richards, Mr. Frothingham, Mr. Adams, and Mr. Osgood came in the evening. I enjoyed the company of my friends highly. Cards, backgammon, and social converse formed our principal amusements. The company retired early. I went into my little chamber to indulge myself in retrospecting the events of the past day. I seated myself at the Window, a sweet melancholy diffused itself over my heart, Memory recalled a thousand tender scenes; the silent tear fell, from an emotion, which it was impossible to controll. I was not unhappy, but pensive. I viewed the future, unmixed with an anxious thought.

"Who well improves life's shortest day,  
Will scarce regret its setting ray."

—Cotton.

Wednesday 5th of April 1809. Was a stormy day. Nothing particular occurred. The family retired early except myself. I sew'd, study'd &c.

Thursday. *Fast day*. The weather has been cold and stormy. In the forenoon I got a lesson which I recited early this afternoon. Mr. Lauriat took tea, and passed a part of the evening here. He is a very pleasant Man, and his conversation interesting. He possesses a degree of diffidence unusal to Frenchmen. He left us early, and I took up my pen to sketch down the occurrences of the day. *Evening reflections*. To calm reflection I devote this peaceful hour of sacred silence, etc.

Friday 7th. Was a cold, stormy day. I translated a piece upon the uncertainty of life. I passed the day at home. No company.

Saturday 8. The Morn was pleasant, the remainder of the day cloudy. I seated myself at the window to study. At 11,

o'clock I threw aside my pen, books &c., and called on my friend Emily, she was not at home. I chatted a few moments with her Mama then went a shopping. I met Emily in my rambles, we took a long and pleasant walk, engaged in a most interesting conversation. In telling my friend the feelings of my heart, it was much relieved. I experienced the advantages of friendship, so dear to sensibility. I recited early in the afternoon. Mr. Johnson handed me a letter from Cousin John Eustis. I called into Mrs. Pearson's. Mr. N. Sawyer passed the evening here.

"Friendship! thou soft, propitious pow'r,  
Sweet regent of the social hour."

Sunday 9th of April 1809. The day has been pleasant but cold. I rose early, seated myself at my writing desk and commenced translating a piece upon the death of a Christian. At half past 9, I laid my pen aside and prepared to attend *Meeting*. I went to Mr. Giles' with Ann Toppan. In the *afternoon* Emily Prince and myself attended *Church*. I was, as usual pleased with Mr. Morse. We then went to Mr. Giles'.

Monday 10th of April 1809. Was warm and pleasant. At 10, o'clock, Papa and myself went to Amusbury. I passed the day there, with Mrs. Moody, most pleasantly. I had the pleasure of seeing an old acquaintance, Doct. J. Osgood of Andover. He is practising Physic in that Town. We left there just as "the Sun slept on the plains". Had a delightful ride, the scenery pleasant, the hour calm. The little birds seemed to rejoice at the return of spring, and my own spirits were enlivened by the cheerfulness around me. We found Mary alone. Mama had been over to Aunt Greenleaf's. Passed the eve. alone.

Tuesday 11. In the forenoon we were busy in preparing to move to Concord. Mama visited Mrs. Lock. Emily Prince called on me. We went up stairs, and passed a few Moments in peace and gaiety. I recited, then passed the remainder of the afternoon at Uncle Eustis'. Just as I was coming home, Mr. B. Osgood called. We called at Aunt Newman's, he then returned home with me and staid till 10 o'clock.

Wednesday. Rained all day. Uncle Eustis was here, assisting us in packing up our furniture. In the evening I called over to my friend Lydia's. Returned early, found H. Sweetser, and Aunt Cummings here. Soon, Mr. Sawyer came, and we all went up stairs to look at our things prepared for moving. They brought to mind so many gloomy reflections, that I was obliged to leave the room, to prevent discovering the emotion of my heart. Tears relieved me, and I again sought the company. Suffered much railery in consequence of my pensive countenance.

Thursday. We had more rain. Lydia came over in the afternoon, and made me a bonnet. Emily Prince called soon after tea. Lydia and myself went over to Mrs. Wourt's, E. went part way with us. Mr. Wourt came a few steps back with us, we then met Mr. B. Sweetser. Called into Aunt Newman's, then came home, and soon after retired, to seek repose.

Friday. The forenoon was showery. In the afternoon I called on Caroline Williams. She was here a few moments in the forenoon, also, Maj. Cogswell. Chatty as usual, I visited Aunt Esther Davis, and had a very pleasant time. Returned at half past 7. Mr. Osgood passed the evening here. We call'd at Lydia's.

Saturday 15th of April 1809. At half past 7, Papa and myself set off with the intention of going to Concord. We stopt at Hill's in New Town; at Chase's 14 miles this side of Chester, and from there took the left hand road; then at Doctr. Knights, (sic) and proceeding from there to Chester found the roads very bad. We consequently concluded to go no farther. I called on the Miss. Brown's, then returned to Richardson's tavern where we passed the night. I was much pleased with the landlady, she is a very friendly woman, and appears to be well-informed. Retired ill, and fatigued.

Sunday. We took an early breakfast, then bid adieu to our kind hostess, and left Chester. The weather was warm and pleasant. We lost our way, and got into a narrow path, covered with stones, which made the chaise in some danger of turning over. It was interspersed, however, with many pleasing scenes. Several little brooks meandered along the vallies, their banks covered with pine on the boughs of which sung

the little birds; the bleating of the sheep, the herd grazing in the fields, the honest rustics pursuing their way to the village Church, all form'd a charming variegated scenery, which delighted my imagination. Still, the roads were bad and dangerous; yet we endeavoured to enjoy pleasures, unmindful of difficulties. Cheerful conversation lessened the tediousness of the way. How much happier should we be, if we could perform our journey through life in the same manner. But I must cease this digression from journalizing. We got into the main road, and pursued our way without any difficulty. We stopt at Chase's, and dined at Hill's in New-Town. Got home early in the afternoon. Found our house quite deserted. Mama was at Aunt Davis', Mary at her Mother's. I seated myself to retrospect the events of the day. Mr. B. Osgood passed the evening with us.

Monday 17th of April 1809. Early in the Morning Catharine French and Catharine Pearson called on me. Soon after, Mr. N. Sawyer. In the afternoon I called on Emily Prince. She was not at home, consequently I called on the Miss. Giles. Narcissa was absent. Caroline Williams was there, she, Jemima, and myself took a long but very pleasant walk. I then left them and called on *Sophronia Peabody*, also, on old *Mrs. Bayley*. I took tea with my much loved Aunt Newman. After tea, she and myself called over to see Aunt Susan, then Caty. Mr. B. Osgood came home with me. Found my friend Emily here. She left me early, B. and myself walked home with her, but did not go in to the house. Mr. Sawyer pas'd the evening here.

Tuesday. In the forenoon Emily, and Ann Bagley called on me. I dined and passed the afternoon with Aunt Nancy Wheelwright. Grandmama, Aunt R. Wheelwright, Mama, Aunt Davis, and Rebecca W. took tea there. I came away early, called on Caty and on Aunt Newman. I pass'd the night with my dear Lydia.

Wednesday. I rose early, and came home. Mrs Noyes and Aunt N. called on us. I wrote a few lines to Miss. Eliza Gleason, making an apology to her for the manner in which her embroidery was returned to her; which particular circumstances rendered unavoidable. It was a disagreeable task, as

Miss. G. is a stranger to me. In the afternoon I walked up to Mrs. Brookens', then called on Aunt R. Wheelwright. I took tea into Mrs. Pearson's. My spirits were much depressed. The good Mrs. P. endeavoured to enliven me. I slept with Lydia.

Thursday. I did not rise till late in consequence of ill health. Breakfasted with Lydia. Caroline Williams called on me. I engaged to pass the afternoon with her. Soon after dinner I called on *Emily B. Prince*. She, and myself went out to the shops, purchased a bonnet &c., then took a very long walk on the Turnpike, engaged in social converse. We talked of *happiness*, but I fear we shall find it the mere phantom of imagination. I walked with Emily to the Miss. Giles' then went to Caroline's. I staid there till 9, *o'clock*, then Joseph Williams waited on me to Lydia's, where I passed the night. Jemima Giles called.

"Often does the Memory of former times, come like the evening Sun on my soul."—*Ossian*.

Friday 21st of April 1809. The day has been pleasant. In the forenoon Papa and Mama went to Kensington. They returned home to dinner. I called on Lucy Frothingham, borrowed of her, "*Julia and the illuminated Baron*," written by *Mrs. Cayton*. In the afternoon the men set off with our furniture for Concord. I slept at Aunt Newman's. B. Osgood passed the evening there. We called at Uncle Eustis.

Saturday 22nd. I rose early, and began to prepare to leave Newbury Port, which for nearly ten years has been my place of residence. I have become attached to the place which has witnessed the pleasures of my earliest days, when my path was strewn with roses, and joy and gaiety smiled around me. When unmindful of future ills, I laughed the time away, which glided on in happiness. But ah! those blissful days are past. Yet Memory loves to dwell on them. At 9, *o'clock* I snatched a kiss from my much loved *Aunt*, and hurried from the door to conceal my emotion. "*Heaven bless you my child*," said the good woman as I waved my handkerchief in token of the farewell I could not utter. She has been my guide, my friend, the confident of my heart ever since I came into existence. Her bosom has been a faithful repository for every feeling of my

soul. I called at Aunt Esther Davis', and left her in tears. Then called on Sophronia Peabody, and on Emily Prince. Emily's sister, Mrs. Done, was there, and soon after Caroline Williams called. I bid E. Adieu with regret, then Caroline and myself came away. I dined into Mrs. Pearson's, then went into our house to take one farewell look of the walls amidst which I had passed many pleasant hours. *Lydia Kettell*, the companion of my Youth, Ann Toppan, and Catharine Pearson, had assembled round the door. I hastily bid them farewell, then threw myself into the chaise, and wept from an emotion that was uncontrollable. Papa was low-spirited, and I endeavoured to suppress my own feelings, in order to enliven my good Father. My heart became tranquilized; the serenity I at first assumed, at length became real. We passed the night at Hooks' tavern in Hauk, in consequence of rain. The landlady was very loquacious, but I endeavoured to answer all her questions. She had a sweet little girl with her, whose countenance was the picture of health and cheerfulness. I felt much interested in her, and endeavoured to draw her into familiar conversation. I retired early, to my chamber, as the time crept slowly below, having nothing to employ myself about. I resigned myself to that Creator who guards us during the silent watches of the night.

"To fan this spark of Heaven, this ray divine,  
Still O my soul, still be thy dear employ."

Sunday 23rd of April 1809. I rose early and went down below. After breakfast Mrs. Hook handed me some Missionary Magazines, which afforded me much pleasure. At 12, o'clock we left Hauk and went to Chester. The weather pleasant, the scenery calm and delightful. We got to Richardson at two. Staid there till the next Morning. The old gentleman and his wife were pleasant as usual. They appear to be a very happy couple. In the evening Papa and myself walked up the street. The evening was uncommonly fine; My heart was tranquil, my feelings were in unison to the scene around me. I endeavoured to contemplate God in the works of his Creation. We passed Sally Bell's, her husband

laid a corpse, and I sympathised with her, as she is a fine woman. I retired early to my repose, happily tranquil.

"O Modest evening! oft let me appear a wandering  
votary in thy pensive train."

Monday 24. In the Morning the rain fell so rapidly that it prevented our continuing our journey. At 10, it ceased and we called on Deacon Dearborn. On our return we found the weather so pleasant, that we concluded to go on. Soon after we reached Bricket's, on the *Turnpike*, we had a heavy shower accompanied with thunder and lightning. After which the Sun shone pleasantly. We met the stage there, Mama and Mary were in it, and after chatting a few minutes with them, we rode on to Pembroke, where I met with a most cordial reception from Aunt Colburn, and Mrs. Dearborn's family. Papa, Mama and Mary went on to Concord. I passed the evening very pleasantly.

Tuesday 25th. The weather was cold, but clear. I passed the day with Abigail, in Pembroke, Doctr. Blanchard passed the evening there.

Wednesday. We rose early. Mr. Dearborn, Aunt Colburn and myself set off for Concord, which I must in future consider as my place of residence. We got here about 10, o'clock. I am delighted with the local situation of the place; the town is much larger than I expected to find it. Our house is pleasantly situated on a gentle declivity near the *street*. Front of it runs the river *Merrimack*, and the prospect around us in extensive, and beautifully variegated. We busied ourselves all day in unpacking our things, and setting up the furniture. Mr. Hale, of Newbury Port called, and dined with us. In the evening Papa walked out. I retired early to seek repose. The day has been warm and pleasant.

Thursday. We were busy all day. Capt. Odlorn, an old acquaintance of Papa's, called. In the forenoon I prepared a little chamber for Mary and myself. Nothing particular happened.

Friday 28th. In the forenoon Aunt Colburn and myself took a long walk. We called on Mrs. Abbott, Mr. Dearborn's

sister. I was very much pleased with her, and from her countenance I should judge that she was a most amiable and pleasant woman. Her manners are certainly very prepossessing. In the afternoon Papa went to Pembroke with Aunt Colburn. In the evening I sallied out to enjoy the beauties of a fine Moonlight. I wandered to the road, which bounds our little farm on the south. I never felt more serene. The hour was uncommonly still, the birds had retired to their downy nests, unconscious of ill, and free from the many sorrows, which often deprive Man of the slumbers which serve to refresh exhausted Nature. My heart was enlivened. I am an enthusiastic admirer of rural scenes. I love to contemplate the beauties of Creation by Moon-light, while my heart is expanded, and I "look through Nature, up to Nature's God." I returned from my excursion tranquil and happy.

Saturday. I wrote to my affectionate Aunt Newman, giving her a description of our new situation. Capt. Odlorn and Mr. Emmons called. Papa took a short ride with the former.

Sunday 30. The weather has been cool, but pleasant. I have been to Meeting all day. Was much pleased with Mr. M'Farlin. Mr. O. Carrigain, Mr. Huse, Mr. Bartlett, Capt. Odlorn, and Mr. and Mrs. Stickney passed the evening here. I was pleased with Mr. C., he is a very agreeable companion, but I have heard him called very dissipated. Mr. H. appears to be a modest, unassuming Man. Mr. B. seems to possess a lively fancy, which renders his conversation pleasant. I was much prepossessed in favour of *Mrs. Stickney*, her manners are affable, her countenance mild, and rather pensive. Her *husband* seems to be possessed of much good nature, and her brother, *Capt. Odlorn* is a pleasant, well-informed Man. Such is the opinion I formed of them this evening.

Monday 1st of May 1809. Doctr. Howe called, and I was introduced to him. Mr. Cross sent us some papers. Nothing particular happened. In the evening I retired to my chamber, to recall past enjoyments.

"O Contemplation! when to Memory's eyes  
The visions of the long-past days arise,  
Thy holy power imparts the best relief,  
And the calm Spirit loves the joy of grief."



Tuesday 2nd. Papa and Mama went out to ride. I felt quite solitary, and read a few pages in "*Elegant Extracts*" to amuse my mind. We passed the evening alone. I retired early.

Wednesday. Was warm and pleasant. I wrote to Aunt Davis, also to Lydia Kettell. Mr. Hale returned from his journey and dined with us. He then went to Newbury Port. Mr. Fay was buried and Papa attended the funeral, Mr. Sweetser from Chester called. Mr. P. Carrigain took tea, and passed the evening here. I think from his conversation that he is a man of much information. His manners are easy, and polite. I retired soon after he left us.

Thursday. In the afternoon Mama and myself took a pleasant ride. Capt. Odlorn accompanied us on horseback. We were gone but an hour. My spirits have been unusually depressed the past day. I regret that I cannot endure the ills of life with more fortitude.

"And he who bears affliction's heavy load  
With patient piety, well pleas'd he knows  
The World a pilgrimage  
The grave the inn of rest."

Friday 5th. Was cold and rainy all day. In the forenoon I assisted Mama; in the afternoon, I wrote and read alternately. Mr. Dearborn came from Pembroke and took tea here. He left us early, after engaging to dine with us on Sunday. Mrs. Robinson passed the evening here. Mr. R. called and went home with her. She is a pleasant woman.

Saturday 6th. The Weather has been warm and pleasant. I passed the forenoon at my domestic employments. In the afternoon Papa and Mama rode out. I wrote to my friend Emily. Read some of Southey's Poems. Retired early to my repose. My heart tranquil.

Sunday 7th of May 1809. The day has been warm and pleasant. Mr. Dearborn and his wife came from Pembroke to pass the day with us. We all went to meeting, except Mama. Papa and myself set in Mr. Carrigain's pew, Abi and Mr. Dearborn in Mr. Abbot's. Mrs. Abbot was taken in to

the Church. It was a solemn scene, my heart was affected.  
\* \* \* \* \* After meeting in the  
afternoon we called at Mrs. Abbot's. Soon after tea Mr. and  
Mrs. Dearborn returned to Pembroke. Mr. P. Carrigain,  
passed the evening here. He was pleasant and social. Mr.  
Eyers called.

Monday 8th. The day has been cloudy. In the Morning  
Papa and Capt. Odlin set off for Newbury Port. Papa will  
not return under a week. *Capt. O.* is expected on Wednesday.  
I passed the forenoon in domestic avocations, this afternoon  
in writing. In the evening read one of Shenstone's poems.

Tuesday 9th. The weather has been warm and delightful.  
I rose this Morning at half past 5, o'clock. Busied myself  
all the forenoon about domestic affairs. Towards night the  
wind changed, and the weather became colder. I read a few  
poems from my favourite Author, Southey. Capt. Odlin unex-  
pectedly returned from Newbury Port. He left Papa there.  
Mama and Mary went in to see Mrs. Emmons. Mama was  
very much pleased with her. I have passed the day at home  
alone.

Wednesday 10th of May 1809. Cloudy and showery all day.  
We passed the day alone, yet my spirits were unusually high.  
I danced and I sung, till even pleasure fatigued me; then  
retired to woo sleep, "Nature's restorer."

Thursday. Rained all day, and we were alone as usual. I  
never before felt the want of society so much. I have seen  
but few of the inhabitants of Concord, those few my heart feels  
yet uninterested in. To love, is necessary to my very existence.  
I sigh for the presence of *mes chere amies*, Lydia and Emily,  
the loved companions of my Youth, and whose friendship  
was necessary to my happiness, and the sweet solace of many  
gloomy hours. With whom I have enjoyed the "feast of rea-  
son and the flow of soul." Since I have been here I have  
vainly endeavoured to find a mind congenial to my own, but  
the language of unmeaning ceremony is all that yet assails  
my ears. Mrs. Emmons and her daughter passed the evening  
here. I was delighted with Mrs. E. she is still beautiful and  
interesting. Her daughter is very reserved.

Friday. Showery and dull weather. *Mrs. Abbot* and *Miss.*

*Mann* visited us. Their visit was unexpected, but pleasant. The latter was a stranger to me, but her countenance was expressive of sensibility, and her conversation was at once interesting, sensible and cheerful. Her manners seemed to invite confidence. She shall be my friend, said I, we will love each other, we will wander together over the green fields, we will mark the beauties of Creation, or seated under the foliage of some friendly tree, we would talk to each other of the friends we loved, or sing some favourite song. We would laugh and we would talk till all care was forgotten. Thus was I wandering over the fairy fields of imagination, delighted with the picture my fancy was portraying, when old dame prudence, ever checking my visionary enthusiasm, gently whispered in my ear, "Trust not too much to appearances, beware of entering in to an intimacy with one with whom you have been acquainted but a few hours, and whose disposition is still a stranger to you. Be not too much guided by the countenance. Experience has taught you that it is often deceitful, and disappointment and mortification have been the result. You are too much governed by impulse, learn to be more systematic." I acknowledged the justness of the reproof. I blushed at the recollection of the romantic picture my busy imagination had been drawing. I resolved that my actions should be more governed by reason and that my feeling should no longer run away with my judgment. Mrs. Gale and her sister called. Mr. Abbot took tea here. He is a pleasant Man.

Saturday 13th of May 1809. Rained all day. I read "*St. Clair, or the heiress of Desmond*," a novel written by S. Owenson. I was never more interested in any character than in that of Olivia. Her talents her sensibility her misfortunes, all awakened my sympathy. But when I came to her last meeting with St. Clair in the fishing house, when I viewed the untimely death of that unfortunate young Man, and read the last, affecting letter from Olivia to her Father, I could no longer suppress my feelings, I threw aside the book, I wept at the fictitious sufferings of St. Clair and Olivia. The World might call it weakness, perhaps it is so, yet I feel that it is a weakness I have no wish to part with; for that person who can read Mrs. Owenson's works without emotion, has indeed

a heart of Apathy. Hers, is the language of the heart, it speaks to the feelings, it almost steals us from ourselves, from every thing around us. Her style is elegant, her sentiments refined and correct. In the evening, I began the "Wild Irish Boy" in two volumes written by D. J. Murphy. I confess that I was but little pleased with it. The characters are unnatural, the style by no means fascinating. Lady Montrevor is the most extraordinary character I ever read of, and equally as unnatural. The plot is improbable, many scenes ludicrous. I had not ought to have read St. Clair first. Athanasia, is the best, and most natural character in the book.

Sunday 14. Rain'd all day, we did not go out. I read and wrote alternately. Mrs. Gale and her sister called me to go to meeting with them, but the Weather prevented. Mr. P. Carrigain passed the evening here.

Monday. I was rejoiced to see the Sun once more smile upon Creation. Nothing particular occurred during the forenoon. In the afternoon Papa returned from Boston. We were all rejoiced to see him. I was much disappointed at receiving no letter from any of my Newbury friends. There are many there whom I love very sincerely, and to be neglected, or forgotten by them, would indeed be painful. After tea I wandered out in the field, to indulge a little melancholy, to which I am often subject, and to think of friends beloved, and past events. My spirits were sadly depressed, I wept from uncontrolable emotion. It was late, and the dampness of the evening oblidged me to return to the house. There I found a letter from Harriot Osgood. Surely none ever met with a more joyful reception. I was happy to have our long, and to me painful silence terminated. I always considered Harriot as one of my best friends, and was delighted to find that she had not forgotten, but still loved Sarah.

Tuesday 16th of May 1809. In the forenoon nothing of consequence occurred. In the afternoon Mary Newman came to see us. She and myself took a very pleasant walk. I called with her up to Mrs. Abbot's; she then returned to Pembroke. I was happy to see my friend.

Wednesday. I was ill, but cheerful all day. I wrote to Grandmama W. Began a letter to my good friend Lydia.

Thursday. In the forenoon Doctr. John Kittredge and his charming wife, came to see us. I was never more happy to see any one, than I was them. They had been on a visit to Andover, and brought me a letter from their sister Maria, the flattering proof of her continued friendship. She tells me that perhaps she shall visit me at our Election, but I dare not think too much of it for fear of a disappointment. Mr. Dearborn called, and insisted on our passing the afternoon in Pembroke. He dined at his Sister's then called me, and I went to Abi's with him. We had a very delightful ride, the day warm and pleasant. At 5 o'clock Papa, Mama, Doct. K. and his wife came. After tea we all returned to Concord. In the evening Mary sang my favourite little song, "When the evening closes in." After which we retired to our repose.

Friday 19th of May. I did not rise till late, and the Sun was some hours high. The birds were chanting their early matins, and reminded me of my inactivity. After breakfast we seated ourselves to work. Mrs. Kittredge assisted me in making a mantle. Aunt Colburn and Mrs. Dearborn dined with us. In the forenoon we went a shopping. Returned quite fatigued; Papa and the Doctor had just returned from their ride. Aunt and Abigail left us early. After tea we took a long, but very pleasant walk, up by the Meeting House. The evening was fine, the hour calm, and the company gay. Sarah alone was pensive. Her thoughts wandered back to dear Newbury Port, and imagination pictured the happy circles of social friendship. After our return Miss. Duncan and Miss. Wilson called on me. I was formerly acquainted with Miss. D. when she resided in Newbury Port. She staid only a few minutes. The conversation after they left us, turned upon Mr. Gleason's singular and ungenerous conduct towards the Republicans of Newbury-Port, and the fall of the "Statesman." I vindicated him I believe a little too warmly, they said that his late behaviour did not admit of palliation. I know that he has done wrong, that he has deceived his friends, and committed some almost unpardonable faults. But I vindicated him, because I thought his errors originated in thoughtlessness, and unbounded Vanity. But not from Vice.

Saturday 20th of May 1809. After breakfast Doctr. Kit-

tredge and his wife left us. We parted, from them with much regret. Capt. Richards and Mr. Todd of Newbury Port, took tea here. They brought me a letter from my good friend Emily Prince. The day has been warm and pleasant.

Sunday. The day has been excessive warm. The weather being pleasant, I walked to Meeting, but found it very fatiguing. I had a faint spell, and was obliged to set down in prayer time. Mr. Burnham preached, and I was not very much pleased with him. After tea Capt. Odlin, Mama, and myself walked down to the side of the river. The last rays of the Sun were dying away, and a universal calm succeeded. The fields were clothed in their richest verdure, the trees had put forth their blushing blossoms, and the Air was perfumed with the richest fragrance. The river rolled majestically along the dark green vale, and over it several Ancient elms bowed their aged heads, which have survived the wastes of many years. The little birds, perched on their boughs, were chanting their last song, the last notes of which died gradually away, and the sweetest silence prevailed. I never witnessed a more romantic scenery. I chose a spot, where Capt. Odlin promised to erect me a little seat consecrated to retirement and reflection. I then returned home, *well pleased* with my little *excursion*. Capt. Richards and Mr. Todd passed the evening here. I retired early, owing to ill health.

Monday nothing particular happened during the day. The evening's mail brought me a letter from Cousin Eliza Harrison. I was rejoiced to hear of her health and happiness, long may they be continued to her.

Tuesday. In the forenoon Capt. Richards called. Miss. S. Gale passed the afternoon with me. She is very gay and social, but I think she has too much levity in her manners. I was pleased however with her appearance. After tea we walked out and called on Mrs. Abbot. We returned before dark. Mr. Huse and Mr. Bartlett passed the evening with us. I am much pleased with those two young men, the former is pleasant and rather sentimental; the latter has much drolery about him, and is very entertaining. They left me about 10, o'clock. I retired soon after.

Wednesday. I commenced writing a letter to Harriot. In

the evening being rather pensive I took a solitary walk down to the water-side. I seated myself on the bank, to indulge in visionary dreams of the past and future. The Sun slowly descended behind "the cloud top'd hills" and his last rays fell on the waters of the Merrimack. The Air was damp, and obliged me to return.

Thursday 25th 1809. Mr. Francis and his wife of Newbury Port breakfasted with us, and staid till 10. o'clock, when they set off for Portsmouth. I was sent for to visit Mrs. Robey. Mama advised me to go, and upon the whole I concluded that I would not be ceremonious. I had never seen Mrs. Robey and of course felt unpleasantly about visiting her. I seated myself and read till 5, then drest. The Miss Eyers called on me and waited on me to Mrs. Robey's. I was pleased with her, she is a pleasant little Woman. Emily Mann was there, she introduced me to Miss. Clarissa Walker. She is a handsome girl, and her manners very pleasing. I saw Mrs. Low, Mrs. Emery, and the Miss. Hutchins there. Mr. Huse, Mr. Bartlett, Mr. Hill, Mr. Eyers and several other gentlemen came in the evening. We danced and I enjoyed it highly. My first partner was Mr. Huse, my second, Mr. Bartlett. I danced again with Mr. Huse, then with Emily Mann. The last figure was my old favourite, "*Chorus Jig.*" At 11, o'clock Mr. H. walked home with me. Papa was up, waiting for me impatiently. I have been much pleased with my visit.

Friday. I did not rise till late and had just seated myself to work, when Mrs. Abbot called to see if I would not go to *Pembroke* with her and pass the day. Mama gave consent and I went. The day was windy and cold for the season. The family appeared glad to see me, and I was happy. Mr. and Mrs. Hill went with us. In the afternoon they set off for Chester. Mr. Dearborn, Abigail and myself went up into the office, where I gave them a description of every thing I had seen in Concord. Doctr. Blanchard took tea here. We returned soon after and had a pleasant ride home. Mr. Huse and Susan Gale passed the evening with me. The Miss. Manns called on me, and we walked home with them. At 10, Mr. H. and Miss Gale left me.

Saturday. In the forenoon the Miss. Manns called on me,

and I walked with them to *Mrs. Kents'*, where I was introduced to Mrs. K, Mrs. Tucker, Miss Adams, and a young lady whose name I do not recollect. On our return we called at Mrs. Duncan's store. Emily and Phoebe came home with me, but did not stay long. In the afternoon Mr. Bartlett and Mr. W. Peterson called on me. I was pleased to see the latter as he is an old acquaintance, and a fine young Man. I wrote to *Emily Prince*, and finished my letter to Harriot.

Sunday 28th of May. I was awoke early in the Morning by the rain ratling against my window. It has been cold and rainy all day, so that we were obliged to confine ourselves at home. After dinner Papa set off for Newbury Port. I read the book of Daniel through and a few pages out of Hervey's meditations. We passed the evening alone.

Monday 29th. Rain'd all day, and was so cold that in the forenoon we all hovered round the kitchen fire. In the evening I received a long letter from Cousin John Eustis. It was characteristic of its author, and contained many pleasant remarks, as well as serious reflections. I retired early to repose.

Tuesday 30th. Windy and cold. Early in the forenoon Mrs. Mann called. Mr. Dearborn and his wife came from Pembroke and dined with us. They left Concord soon after dinner. I passed the first part of the evening into Mr. Robertson's, and directly after my return home Mr. P. Carrigain came and staid till 10, o'clock. He was very cheerful and pleasant. His conversation is interesting and instructive. I did not retire till late.

Wednesday. The weather has been mild and pleasant. I rose early and sallied out in the garden to enjoy the beauties of a fine Morning. I worked till 11, o'clock, then Mr. Carrigain had the politeness to send me Thaddeus of Warsaw, a novel in four volumes, written by Miss. Porter. I read the two first volumes through, and was never more pleased. Thaddeus Sobieski is the Hero of the tale. The other principal characters are the Palatine of Masovia, grandfather to Thaddeus, Therese Sobieski, his Mother, Sir Robert Somerset, his Father, Pembroke S. his friend and brother, old Gen. Butzow, Kosciuszko, the unfortunate Lady Tinemouth, her daughter Albina, and Mary Beaufort, whom Thaddeus finally marries.



We behold him at the summit of ambition, surrounded with glory, idolized by his family, and favoured by the good old king Stanislaus; yet prosperity does not intoxicate him, and when surrounded by misfortunes, his fortitude remains unshaken, and adversity does not depress him. The scene is in Poland.

Thursday. I read and worked alternately. In the afternoon I took a very delightful walk with the two Miss. Manns and Mr. Huntoon. We amused ourselves with gathering flowers along the road, till we arrived at the bank of the river. There we seated ourselves on the verdant carpet of Nature and the girls sang a pritty little song, "Will you come to the bower," &c. The hour was serene, not a breath of air seemed to ruffle the surface of the water, and the Sun was just sinking in the west, tinging the clouds with his gold and purple rays. We had quite a sentimental walk home. I took tea at Capt. Manns. The girls, Mr. Carrigain, and Mr. Huntoon came home with me. Papa had returned from Newbury Port, and brought me two letters. One from Emily Prince and one from Lydia Kettell.

Friday. In the forenoon Emily Mann called on me, and I walk'd with her to Susan Gale's, where we passed half an hour very pleasantly. On our return home, we met Miss. Kent; I was pleased with her. In the afternoon Mama and myself visited Mrs. Abbot, and I enjoyed it highly. Mr. P. Carrigain took tea there, and about sun-set we all walked out. Doct. H. is a pleasant companion, modest and unassuming in his manners. Yet I have heard him called a man of considerable dissimulation. I should not judge so, however, from his general appearance. He may have been censured unjustly. The Secretary came home with us, and staid till 10, o'clock.

Saturday. Nothing of consequence occurred during the forenoon. In the afternoon I called on Susan Gale, and engaged to walk with her in the evening. She, Mr. Huse and Mr. Bartlett called me soon after tea, and we went down to the river, where I sang my favourite little song, "When the evening closes in." We then returned, cheerful and happy.

Sunday 4th of June 1809. The day has been very pleasant. I have attended meeting as usual, and heard two very excelent

sermons delivered by Mr. M. Farlin. Mr. Harper, (a young gentleman who was introduced to us, by Mr. Gleason, when at Newbury Port,) came and took tea here. He has been residing in Portland. After tea, he and myself, called Emily Mann and Clarissa Walker, and we took a long walk. We attempted crossing the pond on some logs, and I got very wet. Clarissa and myself jumped into a little boat, and finally reached the other side without any more difficulty. On our return I called into Judge Walker's, and Capt. Mann's. Mr. Harper came home with me.

Monday the 5th. In the forenoon Miss. Wilson called on me, and in the afternoon Mr. Harper. In the evening I strolled round the garden solitary and pensive.

Tuesday 6th. In the forenoon I assisted in family affairs, in the afternoon Mr. Harper call'd on me, and we took a very pleasant ride as far as the bridge, then returned to my own little home. Soon after our return, Mr. Stuart, a young student at Dartmouth College, Aunt Newman and Mary came from Pembroke. Aunt returned and left Mary with us. Mr. Harper and Mr. Stuart took tea here. In the evening the Miss. Manns and their brother came. We had a very pleasant time, I was usually gay, join'd the girls in rallying Harper on his want of gallantry, and laugh'd at him for being so impatient to return, when he was riding with a Lady. He took our rallery, however, all in good part.

Wednesday. Mrs. Brown dined here. In the afternoon we went to meeting, but being too early we returned to the chaise, and took a short ride. The Missionary society met, I was not much pleased with the Sermon, but the Music was excelent. We called at Miss. Walker's, then came home. Mr. Harper accompanied us.

Thursday 8th of June 1809. Was the day of our Election. Papa galanted Mary N. and myself to meeting. Mr. Dearborn and Mr. Stuart went with us. We call'd a few moments into Mrs. Abbot's, and there I saw the Secretary. We had a fine seat, and a good view of the procession. The music was very delightful, and there was a very crouded and splendid assembly. The Sermon was delivered by Mr. Roland of Exeter. Mr. Harper came home with us, but did not stop. Mr. Stuart

dined here. In the afternoon Mr. S. Ayer, his sister Susan, and cousin Nancy visited us. I was delighted with Mr. Ayer, he has the most pleasant, open countenance, I ever met with. And I have been told that his countenance is the emblem of his character. They left us early and Mary N. and myself walked up to Susan West's. Mr. Sweetser came home with us, and here we found Mr. Stuart. He chatted a few moments then bade us Good night, and left us. I threw myself on the bed, and fancy, pictured many pleasing scenes of past & future joy. Mine eyes were not closed in sleep till the Clock struck twelve. I then fell into a sweet sleep.

Friday 9th. We rose not till the Sun shone bright into our east windows, and reminded us of our inactivity. We hastily drest ourselves and went down below. The family was seated in the breakfast room, and after the usual salutations of the Morning, and the end of our repast, Mary and myself sauntered out to enjoy the fineness of the weather. We went down to Miss. Duncan, then up to Miss. West's, and from there up to Mrs. Abbot's. In the afternoon Mr. Ayer, Doct. Noyes, Doct. Howe, and Mr. Harper called. I was in high spirits, and trifled away an hour very pleasantly.

Saturday 10. In the forenoon my favourite, Mr. Ayer called and introduced the celebrated Doctr. Smith of Hanover to us. In the afternoon we took a very pleasant ride. Mr. Ayer took tea with us. I wrote to Maria K.

Sunday 11. Cloudy but warm. We have attended meeting all day. After tea Papa and Mama rode out. After tea Mary and myself walked up to Mrs. Abbot's. On our return we met Doctr. Howe, he came home and passed the evening here. I was not very social.

Monday. In the afternoon Mary Newman and myself went a shopping. Gov. Smith entered Town, under a very large escort. Most of the members of the *general court*, and the inhabitants of Concord, met him in Pembroke, and accompanied him into Concord. I cannot think that so much pomp and ceremony could be pleasing to a Man, possessed of much modesty, and unassuming manners. It has been said that Langdon ever refused an escort. I took a walk, with Mr. Huse, on my return found Carrigain and Ayer here.

Tuesday 13th of June 1809. Mr. Dearborn came from Pembroke. Mary and myself called at Mrs. Abbot's; at Mr. Emery's also. She then left me and went home with Mr. Dearborn. Mr. Ayer called. Mr. Obadiah Carrigain took tea with us, I left him, as I had previously engaged to walk down to the river with Mr. Ayer. I never enjoyed a walk more. My companion was very sentimental, his conversation interesting, his manners affable and polite. We seated ourselves, and chatted on the beauties of Creation, till my soul was elevated to the great Author of all. A degree of enthusiasm stole over me. We were at length roused from meditations, by the sweet notes of the *Wip-per-will*. We rose from our seat and returned home. Mr. C. was still there, he staid till 11, o'clock.

Wednesday 14. I rose early, attended to domestic affairs. Mr. Ayer came in and caught me busily at work. I went in the setting-room with him, and trifled away a few moments in idle *chit-chat*. In the afternoon we took a very pleasant ride to Pembroke. Mr. Ayer was in good spirits, and I too was unusually gay and talkative. We returned early, and found Maj. Cogswell here. He brought me a long letter from my good friend Emily, I was rejoiced to receive it, happy, that ceremony had not prevented my friend's writing. My silence to her was wholly unavoidable. Mr. Peterson took tea with us; Mr. Green and Mr. Ayer passed the evening here. The former I never saw before. He appears to be a pleasant man.

Thursday 15th. In the forenoon Mr. Ayer came in and invited me to ride with him. Mama consented, and I immediately prepared. We went to the *plains*, and I was delighted with our excursion. Mr. Ayer gathered me some flowers, which I carefully put in water directly after my return. Maj. N. Cogswell called on us, I had prepared a long letter of nearly 4 pages for my friend Emily. He left town directly after dinner. Mrs. Bell of Chester, and Mary Newman called on me. Mr. Ayer called.

Friday 16th. Mr. Ayer called in. I was sent for to attend a party at Mrs. Duncan's. Company called, and I did not begin to dress till very late. Mr. A. accompanied me there, and

I felt rather confused on entering the room, to discover so many strangers. The Governour, Counsel, Presedent of the senate, Speaker of the house, Treasurer, former Secretary, and several of the representatives were there. Also, Doct. Smith, Doct. Noyes, and Mr. Howe of Haverhill. The ladies were Mrs. Kent, Mrs. Thomson, Mrs. Alcott, Mrs. Upham, Mrs. Hill, Mrs. Bradbury, Miss. Wilson, and several others whose names I do not recollect. Towards the latter part of the evening Mr. S. Knap of Newburyport came in. 4 months had so strangely altered me, that he did not know me. It was a matter of indifference to me, however. Mr. A. came home with me.

Saturday 17th of June 1809. I once more awake to the return of my birth day. Eighteen years ago, I first opened my eyes on the World, unconscious of its ills. How many singular events have occurred since the last anniversary of my nativity. Formed by the God of Nature with a heart of sensibility, it has exposed me to almost innumerable misfortunes. Though from it has proceeded some of my most exquisite enjoyments, yet still I am convinced that a large share of sensibility is often a cause of much sorrow to its possessor. Yet at times I have much *gaite de coeur*, In short I always go upon the extremes. One moment I laugh, sing, and dance, thoughtless of all future evils; the smile of Youth and health sets upon my countenance, and I am the life of our domestic circle, at another I am depressed, I fly to the retirement of my chamber, & give way to the most unpleasant sensations. My happiness consists in feeling that I deserve the love of my friends, in studying to make their life pass pleasantly, and in cherishing their esteem. I could not exist in a state of indifference, Nature never formed me for it. Last Year at this time I was in Newbury port. And what progress have I made in virtue and literature since that period? Many indeed have been the hours that have passed unimproved.

This Morning O. Carrigain called here, he gave me an invertation to ride with him, but I refused. Mr. Ayer came in and wished me to go on a fishing party with him. I was oblidged to decline, as I had previously denied Mr. C. Miss. Emily Mann, and her brother called. Mr. Ayer passed the

greatest part of the afternoon here. He read a couple of ballads to me from Southey. "*Donica*" and "*Rudiger*." After tea feeling considerably disposed to be pensive I strolled up in the field. Nature was calm, the Sun had just taken a last peep on Creation, and the Moon was rising above the hills. No sound disturbed my contemplations. I gave myself up to uninterrupted reflection. The dew had begun to fall, and darkness veiled almost every object, e'er I returned. Mr. Ayer called to bid us *farewell*. Tomorrow he returns to Hanover. I really regretted parting with that good Man. May Heaven protect, and bless him, and—may his heart never know a pang. We were just preparing to retire as Mr. P. Carrigain called.

Sunday 18th. It has been a wet, disagreeable day. I have set in my chamber, writing and reading alternately. After tea, I felt in rather a contemplative mood, and retiring to my room, I indulged in a long series of *reflections*. They were not of the most pleasant kind, but they soothed my heart. I soon retired, and endeavoured to forget everything that was unpleasant in the forgetfulness of sleep.

"Night is fair Virtue's immemorial friend; The conscious Moon, through every distant age, Has held a lamp to wisdom, and let fall, On contemplations eye her purging ray.

Hail precious moments! stol'n from the black waste of murder'd time."

Monday 19th of June 1809. We were busily engaged all day. Mr. W. Peterson took tea here. He goes to Newburyport tomorrow; Mama said she wished she too could visit her friends there. We all joined in desiring that she would, as we knew she was anxious to go, and finally she concluded to set off in the stage in the Morning. Mr. Cutts, Mr. Parrott, and Mr. Toppan pas'd the evening with us. The former was social and very pleasant.

Tuesday 20. Early in the Morning Mama left us for Newbury Port. I was very much engaged in my domestic affairs all day. Finished reading the first volume of "*St. Leon*." In the evening I called Susan Ayer, and she and myself walked down to the river. She returned home with me, and staid till near 11, o'clock. Papa has been quite sick all day.

Wednesday. The weather was very pleasant. I seated my-

self in the midst of my little family, and never felt happier. I was quite domesticated, having no one to assist me, I was obliged to take all the care upon myself. Susan Ayer passed the evening with me. Mr. Hill, the editor of the "*Patriot*" called, but did not stop long. O. Carrigain came, staid till 1 o'clock.

Thursday 22. The rain fell rapidly all day. Mr. Carrigain sent me the second volume of "*St. Leon.*" In the afternoon Mr. W. Peterson called. Papa had a letter from Uncle Wheelwright. Mr. Levy Bartlett, and his brother passed the evening here. I was much pleased with the latter.

Friday 23rd. The past day has been warm and pleasant. I rose early and after breakfast, I seated myself to reading "*St. Leon.*" Finished it before dinner. In the afternoon Susan Ayer and myself rode to Hopkinton, a pleasant little Town 7 miles from Concord. We stop'd at Bailey's tavern, took a little refreshment, then walked out. We were in high spirits, and enjoyed our frolic highly. We left there at six o'clock. We had a very pleasant ride home, found Mr. O. Carrigain here. He and myself walk'd up as far as the *post office*. No letters. I wrote to Mama. Retired at 11.

Saturday 24. In the forenoon I read the "*Enchanted Lake of the Fairy Morgana.*" An allegorical story, translated from the Italian by Richard Alsop. I was very much delighted with it. After dinner Mr. Toppan called, and very politely invited me to ride to Pembroke with him. My companion was not very social, and I could not help drawing a comparison between this, and my last visit to Pembroke. Strange association of ideas! Our conversation, the intelligent countenance of my friend, the remarks he made on the scenery around, all rose in quick succession to my view, till the chain became almost endless, the recollection of one thing, continually reminding me of another. I found the family well. Mrs. and Miss. Barnard was there. Got home in good season.

Sunday 25th of June 1809. The weather has been extremely warm. In the first part of the morning, Mr. Toppan called in to see if I would ride to the Canals with him. I told him no. That it was against my principals to visit on the Sabbath. There are days enough in the week for worldly pleasures,

without infringing on one, which was set apart for devotional exercises. Papa went, they did not return till late in the evening. In the afternoon I attended meeting, Susan Ayer set with me. A stranger preacher, I was not much pleased with him. I passed the first part of the evening into Mr. Ayer's.

Monday 26th. I rose just as the bell was ringing for 7, o'clock. After breakfast I seated myself at my writing desk, and endeavoured to write a poetical remonstrance to *Hope*. But the muse averted her face, and in vain did I labour to cull a sprig at the foot of Parnassus. O. Carrigain called early in the afternoon, and soon after his brother Philip. They were chatty as usual. Mama returned from Newbury Port in the stage at 7, o'clock. I was very happy to see her, after a week's separation. She left our friends well, and brought me a long letter of *seven pages* from *Emily Prince*. It was written in her usual style, easy and elegant, *sentiment* breathed throughout it. After tea, Mama and myself walked up to Stickney's tavern, to see one Mrs. Emery, who came from Haverhill in the stage in company with Mama. She brought her little infant, not quite seven months old with her. The child was taken dangerously ill on the road, so that she was obliged to tarry in Concord, till her husband came for her. We called to give her an invitation to keep with us, till her child was well enough, for her to continue her journey. She declined accompanying us home this evening, as the babe was more comfortable, but promised to come early in the morning. She was a stranger to us, but her situation in a public house with her sick infant would have been very unpleasant.

Tuesday 27th. Early in the morning Mrs. Emery came, and brought her little James with her. I was much delighted with her, and she has one of the sweetest infants I ever saw. It was much better, and very lively. O. Carrigain called in the forenoon, he was talkative and gay, as ever. He call'd again in the afternoon, and brought me a book to read. In the evening Mr. Huse called for me to walk with him. Susan Ayer and her brother went with us. We pursued our along the banks of the river, till the appearance of a coming shower, obliged us to return home. The thunder was heavy, and the flashes of lightning almost incessant.



Wednesday 28th of June 1809. Papa and Mrs. Emery rode out, and I took care of little James. Mr. Emery came. We were all much pleased with him, he has a very prepossessing countenance. P. Carrigain and Mr. W. Peterson took tea with us. In the evening Mr. and Mrs. Emery, Mr. Carrigain and myself walk'd down to the river. On our return found Mr. Webster here. A pleasant man.

Thursday 29th. Mr. and Mrs. Emery left us. I regretted parting with their dear little James. Has been showery all day, so that I have confined myself to the house. I commenced writing to Emily. Also to Aunt Newman. Capt. Odlin called.

Friday 30th. In the morning I set down to my writing desk, finished my letter to Emily, and wrote one to Rebecca Wheelwright. Mr. Hill and Mr. Bartlett called, and I engaged to ride with the former. Mr. Peterson called after dinner for my letters. I had a very pleasant ride with Mr. Hill, he was social and very pleasant. We went to Boscawen, stop'd at Power's tavern and refreshed ourselves, then returned home. There was quite a party. Capt. Robertson and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Foster, Mr. and Mrs. Lowe, her sister, Mr. Bartlett and Miss. Thorndike went with us. I took tea and passed the evening at Rebecca Wilson's, in company with Miss. West, Miss. Knight, Miss. Green, Miss. Kimball, and the two Miss. Wilkins' also, Mr. P. Carrigain, Mr. Bradley, and Mr. Kimball. I walked home with Mr. Carrigain.

Saturday 1st of July 1809. Nothing of consequence occurred, during the day. I read, wrote, and worked alternately. Retired early having no company.

Sunday 2nd. I rose early, and read till I was called to breakfast. Then prepared to attend meeting. I read and wrote during the intermission. In the afternoon we rode to meeting as the weather was warm. Papa and myself were out of the chaise, and Mama was just following us, as the horse starting, she jumped, and came to the ground. She appeared to be in great distress, and on raising her, and examining her foot, it was found that the ankle was out of joint, and one of the small bones fractured. Some gentlemen came immediately to our assistance, and lifted her in to the

chaise, after which Papa drove home with all possible speed. She was conveyed to her chamber, and Doctr. Green and Doctr. Howe, coming directly it was set in the course of a few minutes. She was in most excruciating pain during the remainder of the day, and that night. Susan Ayer and myself set up with her. In the evening Papa went up to Mr. Abbott's and brought home with him Mary Holden, a young woman who has come to live with us. She appears to be a very good girl. Mrs. Ayer, Mrs. Stickney and Mrs. Emmons called in.

Monday. Mama remained much the same. Mrs. Ayer was in here nerely all day. She was very kind, I shall ever feel grateful towards her. P. Carrigain called, and went up stairs. In the evening Mrs. Hutchins, Mrs. Robertson, Mrs. Abbot, Mrs. Stickney and Mrs. Emmons called to see Mama.

Tuesday 4th of July 1809. I passed the day at home alone. I could not help drawing a comparison between this, and the last Anniversary of American Independence. Then, surrounded by my young companions, gay and happy, now solitary and dejected, confined to the chamber of my sick mother. Papa went to hear the oration, delivered by Mr. Haynes, Mrs. Robertson called in to see us.

Wednesday 5th. Mama was more easy, all pain seemed to leave her, and her foot seemed to be perfectly dead. We were much alarmed, being fearful of a mortification. Several little black spots appeared upon it, which wore such an appearance. Old Mrs. Gale, and Mrs. Ayer were here all the afternoon. Mr. P. Carrigain took tea here. In the evening he and Mr. Abbot went up Chamber, and advised Papa to send up for Doctr. Howe. Mr. Carrigain went for him. He said that there were some spots of mortification, but he did not apprehend any immediate danger, and that he did not think it would increase. I was never more anxious. I set up with her alone during the night, too much agitated to sleep. This afternoon Mary Newman and Miss. Stuart called.

Thursday 6th. Mama's foot still continued without feeling and consequently dangerous. She appeared to be much alarmed, and to lose all her spirits. Mr. M'Farlin came and went to prayer with her. Mrs. Ayer, and Mrs. Emmons called in to see Mama. Papa sent for Doctor Peterson of Boscawen,

and he came soon after dinner. He, Doctr. Green. Doct. Howe and Mrs. Ayer took tea with me. Mama appeared to be much better, towards evening.

Friday 7th. Mama continued to grow better, though slowly, and the appearances of her foot were more favourable. She is, however very weak. Doctr. Peterson staid here last night and left us early this morning. Old Mrs. Gale has passed the day with us. She is a charming woman, social, and affectionate. Mary Newman came with Mrs. Abbot to see Mama; she is going to make a long visit in Concord. I received a letter from Rebecca Wheelwright. Doctor Howe, Mary Newman, and myself walked home with Mrs. Gale.

Saturday 8th. Mrs. Ayer was in here in the afternoon. In the evening Mr. and Mrs. Huff called. Susan Ayer was in here, and she and myself took a short and solitary walk, round the school house. Mary set up with Mama during the night.

Sunday. In the forenoon I confined myself to the chamber of Mama, and read to her "Sentiments on Resignation." In the afternoon I went to meeting as Mama appeared much better. Called Mary Newman at Mrs. Abbot's, and she sat with me. \* \* \* \* \* P. Carrigain, Mr. Kimbal and Mary Newman passed the evening with me. Mary concluded to stay all night. We called at Mrs. Abbot's, and were caught in a shower. In the night we thought Mama dying. Called up Doct. Howe and Mrs. Ayer. The Doctor assured us that we need not be alarmed. It was the effect of a large portion of opium given her by Doctor Green. She soon grew better.

Monday 10th of July 1809. The heat was very oppressive. Mama awoke much more comfortable, and continued so during the day. Mary Newman staid with me till the afternoon, and then returned to Mrs. Abbot's, to prepare to visit Mrs. Kent with her. Susan Ayer passed the afternoon with me. In the evening we took a short walk, down the street. She is really a most charming girl. Called at Mrs. M. Reding's.

Tuesday 11th. I rose at about 7, o'clock. Assisted the girls in domestic affairs. In the afternoon Mary Newman called to see us. She concluded to pass the afternoon, and we retired to my little chamber, where we had a long and interesting conversation. Miss. Stuart from Pembroke called and conse-

quently Mary was obliged to return to Mrs. Abbot's. Mr. Huse passed a part of the evening here: pleasant and social as ever. The day has been cool.

Wednesday. Was quite a stormy day. The wind blew, and the rain beat against our windows. I was unusually low spirited, my mind was in unison to the weather. We passed the forenoon without company in Mama's chamber. In the afternoon Mr. Abbot called. Mama was well enough to set up an hour or two, though much debilitated. Mr. P. Carrigain passed the evening here.

Thursday. I did not rise till late. After breakfast I began to learn to spin, but not succeeding so well as I expected, I soon grew tired, and left my spinning wheel. Doct. Howe called, but Mama was so comfortable, that he did not go up stairs. Mrs. Robertson passed part of the forenoon here. Mrs. Abbott, Mrs. Emmons, and Mr. Parker took tea with me. In the evening Mr. and Mrs. Ayer called. Susan Ayer, Sally Hutchins, and Mr. P. Carrigain passed the evening here. We were all in good spirits. Papa went on a fishing party. Returned late.

Friday 14. I passed the forenoon in Mama's chamber, busily employed in sewing. In the afternoon Susan Ayer called, and she and myself went a shopping. I took tea with Mary Newman at Mrs. Abbot's, and had a most social and pleasant time. After tea Mary and myself called on the Miss. Manns. We all concluded to walk, and accompanied by Mr. Hill, Mr. Huntoon, Mr. Huff, and Mr. S. Mann we pursued our way to the pond. We were all inclined to be gay, and trifling, talked much, and laughed more. I left the girls reluctantly and walk'd home with Mr. Hill. O. Carrigain joined us, and I regretted his intrusion. I received letters from Emily Prince, Aunt Newman and Mrs. Mary Kittredge. Aunt N. goes to Portland next week, with Mrs. Thomas' family to make a long visit.

Saturday 15th. Mary Newman passed the forenoon with us, in the afternoon she went to Pembroke with Mrs. Abbot. In the evening Mr. P. Carrigain visited us. We were both in a very sentimental mood, the conversation of the Secretary was replete with many refined sensations, sentiments elegantly

expressed. He repeated to me some very beautiful passages from Pope's translation of Homer's Iliad, with a pathos, and an expression of countenance that peculiarly interested me.

Sunday 16th of July 1809. I rose early and read the books of Zephaniah and Haggai through. Then attended meeting. In the afternoon a violent pain in my head and teeth prevented my going out. Susan Ayer passed the evening with me, very socially. The Miss. Manns called with Mr. Toppan and Mr. Searle of Boston. The latter formerly resided in Newburyport, but I was unacquainted with him. The girls came up chamber to see me, as I was unable to go below, owing to illness.

Monday. Rained all day. I was ill, and consequently confined to my chamber. We were alone all the afternoon. In the morning Mrs. Emery called.

Tuesday. Mrs. Ayer passed the afternoon with us in a very social and friendly way. We were pleasantly surprised in the morning by a call from Mr. W. Cogswell. I was really very happy to see him, as he is an old acquaintance, and a fine man. He passed the forenoon with us, and after dinner set off for Gilmantown, promising to call on his return. I began a letter to Emily.

Wednesday. Mary Newman passed the day with me. Rained, so that she concluded to stay all night. In the evening she and myself went down into the kitchen and seated ourselves by the fire, which the cold air of the evening rendered very comfortable. The rain fell in large drops, the wind blew, and cold and dreary was the evening. We set up conversing on subjects equally interesting to us both till the clock struck ten. Then retired to rest.

Thursday. Mary passed the forenoon with me; she dined at Mrs. Abbot's, then returned, and she and myself went a shopping. She left me soon after tea. I seated myself at the window pensive and thoughtful.

Friday. Was pleasant weather. Mrs. Gale visited us. I called in at Susan Ayer's, and enjoyed a hearty laugh with her. She is always in good humour, and we were both disposed to be merry. On my return found Doctor Howe here. Called at Mrs. Abbot's, she was not at home.

Saturday. Early in the morning Maj. Starks called. I passed the forenoon in writing. Old Mrs. Abbot took tea here, also William Cogswell. In the evening Mr. C. and myself set off for a walk. We met Mr. P. Carrigain, he accompanied us as far as Mrs. Abbot's. We called to see *Mary*, but did not find her at home. Saw O. Carrigain there. We walked as far as the pond, talking of dear Newburyport till I almost fancied myself there. Our good Emily was not forgotten. My companion was sentimental, and I listened to the sentiments he expressed with much satisfaction, for they were those of a feeling heart. He mentioned *Gleason*, that he had lately received a letter from him, written from New York, where he resides, engaged in a very lucrative employment. I was pleased to hear from him, for he was a fine Man, possessed of the warmest sensibility, and shining talents, with much independence of mind, and a considerable share of vanity; which indeed, few are without. He was faulty in some measure, but I have reason to believe that his errors, which originated in thoughtlessness, terminated in repentance. We returned, and at 10, William bid us, "*good night.*"

Sunday 23rd of July 1809. The day has been uncommonly pleasant. I wrote till time to prepare to attend meeting. Mr. Harris from Dunbarton preached. I was not pleased with him. \* \* \* \* \* Wrote to Mrs. Mary Kittredge, a long letter. After tea I went into Mrs. Ayer's. Soon after Mr. Carrigain came, and he, Susan and myself took a long walk; all social and in good spirits. I returned, and soon retired.

Monday 24th. Early in the Morning Mr. Perkins called, but I did not see him. I passed the day in sewing. In the afternoon we were agreeably surprised with a visit from Mr. and Mrs. Toppan, and little George. We were all very glad to see them, as for nine years, we were intimate neighbours. They left my Newbury friends well, and much as when I left them. After tea Mrs. Toppan and myself, took a short walk. We regretted that poor Mama could not join us. Met M. Newman. She and Mr. O. Carrigain passed the evening here. The latter very talkative, and Mary more cheerful than usual.

Tuesday. I did not rise till late, in consequence of illness. Doctr: Howe called. I walked up to see Mary, had not been long there, before Mr. Dearborn and Aunt Colburn came. I returned home with little George, and soon after Mr. D, Aunt, and Mary came down. Aunt dined with us, but the others returned to Mrs. Abbot's. After dinner Mr. and Mrs. Toppan, Papa and myself went to Boscawen. Had a very pleasant time. Stop'd at Carter's tavern, then Mrs. T. and myself called on Mrs. Morrill, a connexion of hers. We then set off for home. Capt. Toppan's horse gave out, and fell. I was very much alarmed, but none of them were injured. Mrs. T. got into our chaise, and I drove home. Soon after Papa and Capt. Toppan came, the horse not hurt. Mary Newman passed the afternoon with Mama, Mr. Green came in the evening.

Wednesday 26th. Papa and Capt. Toppan took a ride to Hutching's mills. Mrs. T. and myself went down to the shops. Mr. P. Carrigain and Mary Newman called. I went with them down to Mr. Huse's store. Soon after dinner Capt. Toppan and his wife left us. Susan Ayer and myself went down to the shops, purchased a penknife, and book. Met O. Carrigain, he returned home with me, and he and Susan took tea and passed the evening here. Took a short walk. Papa and P. Carrigain returned from fishing; the latter staid to supper.

Thursday 27th. I rose a few minutes before six, and seated myself to my work. The morning was cloudy, and there was a prospect of rain. But the clouds soon dispersed, and the Sun enlivened us with his cheering rays. Mama did not rise till late. I retired to my chamber, and took up my pen to set down the events of yesterday, as company prevented my writing last evening. Wrote to my dear Lydia, the warm effusions of a heart, which still beats with love towards the sweet friend of my earliest days, the loved companion of my childhood. In the afternoon I went into Mrs. Ayer's a few minutes, Susan was going on a party to Miss. Susan West's. In the evening I was very ill. I retired early, and had a most restless night. Sleep fled from my pillow, my head was much affected, and

the few short slumbers I caught, were disturbed and unrefreshing.

Friday 28th of July 1809. I rose more comfortable. On going below, I found Mr. P. Carrigain there, making preparations for our long contemplated ride to *Hookset falls*, to make a visit to *Mrs. M. Ayer*. Mama advised me to go, thinking the ride might be of service to me. I was soon ready and Mr. Carrigain and myself set off in a chaise, in company with Susan Ayer and Sally Hutchins. We had a very pleasant ride, all inclined to sociability and cheerfulness. We met with a most polite and cordial reception from Mr. Ayer and his charming wife; and I was quite in love with the latter. Her whole appearance is prepossessing, and no one can see and not be pleased with her. She is not handsome, but has "something than beauty dearer," in her countenance. She appears to live very genteelly, and to have a cultured mind. After dinner she was taken very ill, and obliged to retire. Susan, Sally, Mr. C, little Lucretia Green and myself took a walk along the banks of the river. On returning we found Mrs. A. so ill that Susan concluded to stay with her. We set off for Concord soon after tea, and had a most pleasant ride, by moon-light. On going into the house three letters were directly handed me. Two from Emily and one from Maria Kittredge. I was rejoiced to hear from the dear girls, in whom I feel much interested.

Saturday 29th. Papa was gone with Mr. O. Carrigain all day. The day has been warm and pleasant. Mr. P. Carrigain called in the forenoon, and in the evening, also Doctor Howe and Mrs. Robertson.

Sunday. 30th. I attended meeting all day, the weather being pleasant. Papa set off early this Morning for Newbury Port, and much indeed did I wish to accompany him. But to leave my poor Mother in her present situation would be the height of imprudence, therefore I must be contented to be seperated from my friends a few weeks longer. Mary Newman took tea here. Mr. Green passed the evening with us. They left me early, and I retired to muse upon the past, to think of friends beloved. The Moon glittered on the plain, and gentle Zephyrs breathed around me. I sat alone at my window, my thoughts



were gloomy, my heart was sad. But "there is a joy in grief when peace dwells in the breast of the *sad*." I laid my head on my pillow, and was soon lost in sleep.

"Or Night! More pleasing than the brightest day,  
When fancy gives what absence takes away."

—*Pope*.

Monday 31st. Warm and pleasant has been the past day. In the evening I walked to Mary's. I was alone, and viewed the works of Nature with pleasure as I slowly walked along the green, without interruption. At length I met *Mr. Kimball*, he accompanied me as far as Mary's, but would not go in. I staid a short time, then came home with Mr. O. Carrigain. He was more unsocial than I ever saw him.

Tuesday 1st of August 1809. Mary Newman and myself called on P. Mann in the afternoon. Mr. G. Huff was there. I was very sorry to see Phoeby so low-spirited, and her countenance so pale. I fear she does not enjoy good health. I returned and took tea with Mary at Mrs. Abbot's, after which she and Fanny A. came home with me, accompanied by Mr. O. Carrigain. Mr. Green and the two Miss. Hutchins, passed the evening with us. We were all in good spirits.

Wednesday. Was warm, but not uncomfortable. Mary Newman passed the day with me. I passed the forenoon in attending to domestic affairs. Old Mrs. Robertson called. In the afternoon Papa returned from Newbury Port, and brought with him Aunt Davis and her little infant. I was most happy to see them, as I was always much attached to *Aunt D*. I embraced the dear little babe with affection, and the love I bore its Parents, and the painful thought that it was now fatherless, endeared it to me. It is called for Aunt Ann Wheelwright. Mr. Pearce, Miss. C. Picket, and Miss. Runolds, of Newbury Port, passed the evening with me, also Mr. O. Carrigain. Papa brought me a letter from my dear Lydia. She wrote very affectionately, and appears nearly as anxious to see me, as I am to see her. I look forward to an interview with her, with much impatience.

Thursday. Early in the morning Mr. Pearce called. He, and the young ladies left Town soon after breakfast. Miss.

West and Mr. Sweetser were married, and a large number of gentlemen and ladies escorted them out of Town. I had several invitations but declined accepting them, as I had no wish to join so large a party. Mary was here in the evening. O. Carrigain called, and according to promise brought me some wedding cake. Staid till ten.

Friday. Mrs. Tuttle came early in the morning to assist me in making a Habit, and altering some gowns. I was pleased with her work. Papa and Aunt Davis took a short ride, as far as the Mills. In the afternoon I visited Mrs. Tucker in company with The two Miss. Wilkins, Miss. Wilson, and Miss. Lucy Kent. Doctr. Howe took tea there. Mr. Huse came in the evening. I was quite unwell and consequently did not enjoy the visit so much as I should have done had I have been in better health. I walked home with Mr. Huse.

Saturday. The day has been pleasant. I have been busily engaged in preparing for my contemplated journey to Hanover. I anticipate much pleasure, doubtless, more than I shall realize. Commencement will have the charm of novelty to recommend it to me, if nothing more, and perhaps I shall meet many of my friends there. Mama dismissed Mary Holden. In the evening we had a shower, attended with much Thunder and Lightning.

Sunday 6th of August 1809. Papa, Aunt Davis, and myself attended meeting all day. After tea Papa, Aunt Davis, Mr. O. Carrigain and myself walked down as far as the bridge. I dislike walking on the Sabbath; except when alone I can devote myself to uninterrupted reflection, and invoke Piety, in my lonely wanderings.

"Meditate the book  
Of Nature, ever open; aiming thence  
Warm from the heart, to learn the moral song."

*—Thompson.*

In contemplating the works of Creation we are filled with love and gratitude towards our Heavenly Father; etc.

Monday 7th. Aunt Davis and Papa went to Hopkinton. Mrs. Tuttle came in the afternoon to assist me in making a gown. Mr. P. Carrigain called. Mama rode out for the first time. She came home quite fatigued.

Tuesday. I passed the day at home. Miss. R. Wilson called on me early in the afternoon. It began to rain, and I insisted on her staying and taking tea with me. She did, and we had a very friendly time, no ceremony.

Wednesday. Cool but pleasant has been the past day. Papa and Aunt Davis went to Boscawen and called at Doctor Peterson's. In the afternoon I visited the Miss. Hutchins's. There was a large party but I enjoyed it highly. In the evening we danced. This is an employment of which I am peculiarly fond. It is a healthy exercise, as well as one of the most innocent amusement. Yet in the midst of dancing, I could not help thinking of the past, and heaved a sigh to joys departed. I walked home with Mr. M. Ayers. Found the family retired.

Thursday. Nothing particular happened during the day. Mr. W. Peterson, Mr. Hill, Mr. Huse and O. Carrigain passed the evening with me. I was much displeased with the latter, he seemed disposed to censure every one. Mr. and Mrs. Ayer visited Mama. They left us early, and I soon retired.

Friday. Passed the forenoon in sewing. In the afternoon it rained very fast, I had engaged to visit Miss. Wilson, and I went away with a heavy heart, and a sad countenance. Was introduced to Miss. Murdock, the celebrated beauty. Was disappointed in her. Walked home with Mr. Kimball.

Saturday 12th. In the forenoon it rained. Papa and Aunt Davis set off for Newbury Port. I regretted parting with Aunt and her little one, but endeavoured to suppress the rising tear. Mr. Huse and Mr. Bartlett from Boston called. In the evening H. Duncan called on me, and she and myself took a long and social walk. She appears to be a well-informed girl, and is very pleasant company. I walked to Mr. Gale's with her, called in to see Susan. Mr. Huse came home with me. I was obliged to go down the second time on an errand to Aunt Gale, and Mr. Huse again returned with me. Betsy A. slept here.

Sunday 13th. The day has been warm and pleasant. I have attended meeting all day. Mr. M'Farland's text was in Hebrews, 9th chapter and last part of the 27th verse. "But after this the judgment." Never did I hear a more solemn

discourse. May it make a serious impression upon my heart, and influence my conduct through life. May I ever have in mind that I am in a state of probation, acting for a great eternity. That on my present behaviour depends my future happiness. I have felt that the pleasures of this World are short and uncertain, that there is but little real enjoyment in the amusements of the gay. We must seek happiness in ourselves, in the discharge of religious and moral duties. Assured of the purity of our intentions, and conscious that if we love our Creator, and endeavour to serve him; though fortune may frown on us here, and sorrows assail us on every side, still all would be forgotten in the prospect of a happy and boundless futurity. Governed by religion, the little disappointments incident to this life would no more affect us. But alas! How soon are good impressions erased! Allured by the gaiety of life, I am ever ready to join the votaries of Mirth and pleasure; Yet I cannot believe that a little indulgence of a taste for amusements can be wrong, for the mind requires some relaxation, and if we do not carry it too far, it is not unjustifiable. I was not formed for dissipation; and though fond of joining in the amusements of life, yet for Worlds I would not think my chief happiness consisted in them. In the evening I walked down to the river. Met Susan Ayer, Sally Hutchins and Dolly. Walked home with them. Mrs. Emmons, Mrs. Stickney, Capt. Robertson and his wife, Mr. S. Kimball, and friend Susan passed the evening with me.

Monday 14th. I passed the forenoon in sewing. In the afternoon I went into Mrs. Ayer's to assist in quilting. The Miss. Greens, and the Miss. Hutchins were there. We had a very cheerful, pleasant time. I enjoyed it far better than any visit of ceremony. I hate these formal parties, where every one "acts a part foreign to his nature." Where

"The circle formed we sit in silent state,  
Like figures drawn upon a dial plate;  
The visit pade, with extacy we come,  
As from a seven years transportation, home."

In the evening Mr. Kimball came, and we walked up to the Post Office. Got a letter for Papa from Israel Putnam, mentioning that he and Sally were on their way to Hanover.

Tuesday 15th of August 1809. The weather has been pleasant. I intended going to Pembroke to day with S. Ayer, but expecting Papa home, we defer'd our visit to some other opportunity. I was busily engaged in sewing all day. Mr. Bramin called. After tea I went into Susan's a few minutes. She came home with me and passed the evening. She is a good girl, and I find my friendship for her increasing daily. We went up stairs, and talked of Commencement, Susan describing her journey to Hanover, and I anticipating a fund of enjoyment. Papa did not return from Newbury.

Wednesday. I did not rise till eight o'clock, in consequence of illness. Capt. Odlin called. I passed the greater part of the forenoon in writing. Papa returned from Newbury Port, and Uncle E. Wheelwright came with him. He brought me a letter from Emily and one from Mary Newman. I was quite happy in hearing from the good girls. After tea, Susan Ayer and myself rambled round the fields. The Sun declined below the horizon, the little bird had chanted the evening song, etc.

Thursday 17th. Papa and Uncle Wheelwright rode to the Mills. I was quite unwell all day, consequently early retired to my chamber. Mrs. Duncan and H. called.

Friday 18th. I rose much better. Last night we were awoke by the cry of fire. Never did I witness a more distressing scene. It was thought to have originated in the shop of Maj. Chandler. Five or six buildings were entirely consumed by the destructive element. I walked down to view the ruins this afternoon, with Mrs. Abbot. Dolly Hutchins and Susan Ayer passed the evening with me.

Saturday. Early in the Morning I called into Mrs. Ayer's. I passed the evening with friend Susan. Mr. Peterson called. He was more unsocial than I ever saw him.

Sunday 20th. In the forenoon I attended meeting. \* \* \* \* \* After meeting Susan Ayer called in to see me. Soon after dinner Papa and myself set off on our journey to Hanover. It wanted 20 min. of two, when we left Concord. We called at Doctr. Peterson's in Boscawen, and there saw Mrs. Peterson, and her son William. The latter appeared very gloomy, and said he never passed so dull a day. He sets off this week for *Montreal*. We then went on to Salisbury, a

most pleasant Town containing a very neatly finished meeting house, and several large and handsome dwelling houses. We stop'd at Petingal's tavern in the upper parish, where we passed the night. Papa & myself walked out, to enjoy the fineness of the evening.

Monday 21st of August 1809. Rose at half past 5, and at 6, proceeded towards Hanover in company with Mr. and Mrs. Emmerson, a very pleasant couple. I was delighted with Mrs. E. she is very young, and I should judge from her appearance, that she had a very amiable disposition. The first few miles was charmingly variegated, The distant prospect of the mountains, rising one above the other till they seemed to overlook the clouds, the green vallies in which were seen innumerable sorts of plants, flowers of the richest variety of colours, herds grazing in the fields, and the little birds perched on the boughs, chanting their early matins, the Sun rising above the Mountains, and casting his warm and genial rays over the face of Creation, all formed the most gay and beautiful scenery. My heart partook of the cheerfulness of Nature, every gloomy sensation was banished from my breast, it became the residence of serenity, and devotional love. The Morning zephyrs were refreshing, and I felt in much better health and spirits than I have for several weeks past. We breakfasted at Dea. Noyes' which is 16 miles from Salisbury. Met with very good accommodations, the house stands on the Turnpike, distant from any other dwelling, and surrounded by a thick woods. Mrs. Emmerson and myself went up stairs and had a very social time. It was a fortunate circumstance, our meeting with such pleasant company. We left Mr. Noyes at 9, and rode very rapidly till we reached the pleasant little Town of Enfield. It is inhabited by the shakers. We went into one of the Elder's houses, and never did I see such perfect neatness and simplicity. Order reigned throughout the whole. We thanked the good old Man for his civility, and leaving him proceeded on our way. We met with a dangerous accident soon after. Mr. and Mrs. Emmerson were on before, and therefore knew nothing of it. The tackling broke, and jumping out of the chaise I ran to a small house that stood some way from the rhode for assistance. A boy immediately rose from the table

where he was sitting, and went to assist Papa in tying up the chaise. It was soon made sufficiently strong to convey us to Hanover. We met Israel Putnam just as we entered the town. He went up to Dea. Fuller's where he had engaged us lodgings, and I there met Sally Putnam. Was introduced to Miss. Rosina Fuller, Miss. Burbank and Miss Sage; and soon after to Mrs. Howe and Miss. Woodbury. Mr. Ayer called. We all took tea at the President's, and notwithstanding there was a large party, I enjoyed the visit highly. We returned early. Miss. Thorndike and her brothers came.

Tuesday 22nd. In the morning we went into the Meeting House and heard an Oration delivered by Mr. Buell. We then went into the College accompanied by Doctr. Howe, Mr. Francis, and several other Gentlemen. I there met Mr. Kimball, from Concord. We went in to all the libraries, and walked round, till Sally was taken ill and I was obliged to go home with her. I returned with Mr. Francis and went into the Museum. Then went back to the Meeting house and heard an Oration from Mr. Woodbury. In the afternoon I rode to Norridge with Mr. W. and was very much pleased with him. On our return we went into the Meeting House again, and heard another Oration from the Rev. Mr. Parish, on Ambition. In the evening we went to hear an address delivered by Mr. Brown, before the Handel Society. I was much gratified, the Music was excellent. Mr. Ayer returned with us. He is the same pleasant, interesting Man I knew in Concord. Mr. and Mrs. Fifield came. They appear to be a pleasant couple.

Wednesday 23rd of August 1809. Commencement day. Early in the Morning Doctr. Howe handed me a letter from Mama, enclosed in a note from Mr. P. Carrigain. We then prepared to attend meeting. The exercises were pleasing to me, though I am no judge as to their merit, as all was new to me, never having attended a Commencement before. There was one dialogue on *Divorce* spoken by Lomax and Wilds, that disgusted me. It was one of the most vulgar, indelicate things I ever heard. I was much pleased with Israel's Oration on the Connexion between Virtue and National Prosperity. The sentiments were good, and delivered in a very pleasing man-

ner. We returned to a late dinner, after which we began to prepare for the *Ball*. I went with Israel and Sally. Felt rather confused on entering the Hall to see so many strange countenances. I danced the first Voluntary with Israel, one with Mr. Stuart, and also with Mr. Kimball, and Mr. Thorndike. Enjoyed dancing very much; returned at about half past one o'clock.

Thursday 24th. Rained all day, which prevented my going out. Mr. Ayer called, also Doctr. Howe and Mr. Kimball. Mr. and Mrs. Stuart and Mrs. Chatman took tea at Dea. Fuller's. Mrs. S. is one of the most singular women I ever met with. She appears to have had a good education, is very loquacious, and has considerable ostentation in her manners. I was much diverted to hear her sentiments respecting female correspondence. She thinks such an intercourse by letter, between young ladies very uninteresting, and seems to prefer corresponding with gentlemen. For my own part nothing affords me more real satisfaction than receiving letters from my female friends. Mr. Putnam and Mrs. Symonds, and Mr. Francis and Miss. Sage left us to day. In the evening I attended the second Ball. Miss. Fuller, Miss. Burbank and myself were the ones that went from Dea. Fuller's. I drew No. 9. Mr. Bartlett was my partner, then Mr. Barrows. I then danced 2 voluntaries with Israel, 2 with Mr. Stuart, one with Mr. Baldwin, one with Mr. Bartlett, one with Mr. Batchelder, one with Mr. Kimball, and two or three with Gentlemen to whom I was introduced in the course of the evening, but whose names I do not now recollect. The Music was excellent. I never enjoyed a Ball more. Returned between four and five o'clock. Miss. Fuller and myself set up some time for Israel, but he did not come, and we retired to our chambers.

Friday. Mr. Ayer dined at Dea. Fuller's. Miss. Thorndike and her brother left Hanover. I was pleased with them both, and felt unpleasantly when they bid us Adieu, to think that in all probability, I should never see them more. Directly after dinner, I bid Adieu to Miss. Fuller and Miss. Burbank, and set off in company with Israel and Sally, and Mr. S. Ayer for home. I regretted parting with Miss. Fuller and Miss. Bur-



bank, the former is goodness itself, and the latter is a very amiable, pleasant girl. We passed the night at Noyes' where we met the Governor, and his Lady, Mr. J. Smith and his sister, and Mr. Bradbury and Mr. Merrill. Sally Putnam and myself retired early to our chamber, which was neat and convenient.

Saturday 26th of August 1809. Has been a dull, rainy day. We commenced our journey soon after breakfast. Stop'd at Rogger's, then went on to Salisbury. Papa called at Petingal's, then join'd our party at *Roggers'* in the lower Parish. I was there introduced to *Mr. Long*, a young gentleman whom I saw in Hanover, and thought remarkably handsome. We stop'd at Pearson's in Boscawen. We rode very rapidly and got home at 8 o'clock. I there met Cousin John Eustis, and was quite happy to see him. 'Doct. Howe was here. Mr. S. Ayer came in and passed the evening. Sally was quite sick.

Sunday 27th. Rained all day so that Sally and myself could not attend meeting. Papa, Israel and John went. In the afternoon Mr. Bradbury and Mr. Merrill called, and in the evening Mr. P. Carrigain and Mr. S. Ayer.

Monday 28th. Israel and Sally Putnam left us. I regretted their leaving Concord. Sally is one of the best girls I ever knew, and Israel has a most amiable, pleasant disposition. Mama had a letter from Mary Newman informing us of Abi's confinement. This Morning she became a Mother. In the afternoon Mr. S. Ayer came in. H. Duncan and R. Wilson called to see me. The former staid to tea, after which she and myself walk'd up to Mrs. Abbot's. Met O. Carrigain, he accompanied us home, but did not go in. Mr. Ayer was here; he is *pleasant* and *interesting* as ever.

Tuesday 29th. Mr. Dearborn called, he dined at Mrs. Abbot's. I return'd with him to Pembroke. Found my dear Abi comfortable, and the whole family delighted with their *little boy*. Mary and myself took a long, but pleasant walk, engaged in an interesting tête a tête. Mrs. Sweat and Mrs. Barnard called. I am much pleased with the latter. Retired late.

Wednesday. I did not rise till half past seven. Mr. Dearborn set off for Chester. In the afternoon Papa and John

Eustis came for me, and we left Pembroke directly after tea. Mary went to Mr. Barnards. Had a very pleasant ride home. Mr. N. Sawyer from Newbury port, Mr. P. Carrigain and Doctr. Howe, called and passed the evening with us. I was really very happy to see *Mr. Sawyer*, but disappointed at not receiving a letter from my good *Emily* by him. He appears to be the same amiable man he used to be. He bid us Good night early, as he leaves town tomorrow morning.

Thursday. Nothing particular happened. Susan called in the evening.

Friday 1st of Sept. I passed the forenoon as usual, in domestic affairs. In the afternoon I visited H. Duncan, and met Mrs. Bradbury there. I expected that R. Wilson would go with me, but on calling her I found her engaged with company. I passed the afternoon very pleasantly with *Mehitable*, she was very social, much more so than I ever saw her. Mrs. Bradbury and Mrs. Duncan left us early, and H. and myself passed the evening alone. I set off to go home, at half past eight, and *Mehitable* went with me. We met her Mother and they both accompanied me nearly home. Cousin John had gone for me, but I had left there before he came.

Saturday. Papa and Mama passed the day in Pembroke at Mr. Dearborn's. Mr. and Mrs. Abbot went in the afternoon. I read, wrote, and sewed alternately.

Sunday 3rd of September 1809. The day was warm and very pleasant. I attended meeting all day. \* \* \* \* \* At noon, Mr. Hill, Mr. Carter, and Susan Gale called me, and we walked to Meeting together. I never saw Mr. Carter till to day; and like him very much. He was very sociable, and appears to be a very pleasant Man. In the evening Mr. Ayer and myself set off for a walk. Wandered round by the school-house, into the road that runs back of it. The evening was pleasant though there was no Moon. My companion was just such a one as I could have wished. Amiable, sensible, and polite. His countenance is but the index of his heart. It is expressive of all that is good, and exhibits the smile of complacency. How much do I enjoy a walk of a fine evening with a companion in whom I feel interested, and whose sentiments are congenial to my own! How happily do the

moments pass, in the society of the friends we love! In listening to their sentiments, and telling them all our own with unbounded confidence! All Nature is in unison with our feelings. The fields seemed clothed in a brighter verdure, the stars shine with redoubled splendour, the air becomes milder, and all around is joy. The heart is soothed into a calm, all sorrows are hushed to repose, nought remains but love and peace. Many would call this enthusiasm. But it is only the unfeeling, and such as never felt their hearts warmed by the pure emotions of affection. But enthusiastic, or not, still would I not exchange such feelings, for a chill indifference, a deadly apathy, where no sentiments of friendship can be felt, or received. Susan called, but did not stop long.

Monday. Nothing particular occurred during the day. It passed much as usual. In the evening, we were all seated round the table, Mama sewing, Papa and John reading and I busily engaged in writing to Emily, when we were agreeably surprised with a visit from Capt. Toppan and my old friend Ann. I was much rejoiced to see the dear girl; she appeared cheerful and happy as ever, and I almost fancied myself in Newbury Port, when I looked round upon Capt. Toppan, Ann, and Cousin John, who used *there* so often to enlarge our family circle. Ann and myself retired early, to recount past events.

Tuesday. Capt. T. and Ann rode to the *Mills*. They returned at 12. Mr. Ayer dined with us, and staid part of the afternoon. Our Newbury friends left us directly after dinner, and I regretted that they were necessitated to make their visit so short, as Ann and myself had a thousand things to hear and say. In the afternoon I had a small party. The Miss. Greens, Miss. Duncan, Miss. Wilkins, Miss. Nichols, Miss. Knight, Miss. P. Mann, and Susan Ayer, visited me. Mr. S. Ayer, Mr. Kimball and Mr. Hill took tea with us. Mr. Carri-gain Mr. Carter, and Mr. Bartlett came in the evening, and we had a very social, pleasant evening. I endeavoured to make the time pass happily. The company left us at about 10, o'clock, and soon after, I retired to my chamber, to seek repose, being much fatigued.

Wednesday. Mr. Ayer and Cousin John went to Pittsfield

and passed the day. In the afternoon Susan Ayer and myself went down to assist Susan Gale in quilting. We had a fine frolic, but in the evening I was quite unwell and consequently depressed in spirits. Mr. Ayer, and Cousin John came. Mr. Dearborn called at our house, I did not see him.

Thursday. *Mr. A.* called in the forenoon. In the afternoon we took a very pleasant *ride*. Mr. Hall and Mrs. Robey, also Mr. Hall and Mr. P. Carrigain took tea with us. In the evening Susan, John, and myself walk'd up to Dea. Kimball's. I there saw Clarissa Parker.

Friday 8th of Sept. 1809. Papa, Mr. S. Ayer and Cousin John went to Hopkenton. Clarissa Parker and Susan Ayer called me to walk with them. We called at Rebecca Wilson's, and at Mrs. Harris' store. I admire Clarissa, she is a very good girl, and ever cheerful. She formerly went to school with me at Andover. \* \* \* \* \* Mr. S. Ayer took tea here, after which we took a long and charming walk. The conversation of my amiable friend, soon dispelled all gloomy thoughts.

Saturday. Papa, and John went to Boscawen. Mr. A. passed the greatest part of the forenoon with me. Read some of Emily's letters to him. Mr. A. and Papa went a fishing. Doct. Howe called. I retired dull and unhappy. \* \* \* \*

[Part of a page is here cut out and the next entry is]

Tuesday 12th of Sept. 1809. I attended a party at Mrs. Dunkley's. Was very ill, and came home early, accompanied by Mr. Ayer. He staid but a few minutes, then bid me Good night; and I retired. John did not come home till late. I read till his return.

Wednesday. In the forenoon I read a few pages in "Corinna." In the afternoon Cousin John, Susan Ayer, Mr. S. Ayer and myself, rode to Hopkenton. Had a very pleasant time. Stop'd at the tavern, then took a short walk round the *town*. We were gay and talkative. Got home soon after dark, and found O. Carrigain here. He did not stop. Susan called in a few minutes. I retired at eight considerably fatigued.

Thursday. The weather was warm and pleasant. I called into Mrs. Ayer's. In the afternoon, Mr. A. and myself had

a charming ride as far as Ambros's tavern. Return'd just as the Sun's last rays ting'd the summits of the neighbouring hills. Mr. A. left us, being engaged to Mr. Kent's. In the evening he and Mary Kent call'd on me.

Friday. Rain'd. I read "Corinna" to Mama, but am far from being pleased with it \* \* \* \* \*

[This is the reverse of the page cut out.]

Tuesday 19th of Sept. Warm and pleasant weather. I have been very busy all day in preparing for my visit to Newbury Port. Papa and myself talk of going tomorrow. Cousin John has concluded to stay, and next week to go from here to Cambridge. This Morning Capt. Toppan from Newbury, and Mr. Thompson of Salisbury called. We had a letter informing us of the death of Cousin Betsey Greenleaf. What a melancholy event! Dear little Mary so early left an Orphan! But Heaven will protect her, he has promised to be a Father to the Fatherless. Betsey has been faulty, but if none but those without a fault cast a stone at her grave, her ashes will remain in peace. My spirits have been depressed. \* \* \* \* \* Susan Ayer and Dolly Hutchins called and passed an hour or two with me. The latter returned from Hanover Yesterday. In the evening I called Susan Ayer and she and myself walked as far as Mr. West's to see Miss. Knight. Then called at Mr. Abbot's, after which the evening being fine we strolled down the street, to enjoy its beauties. Tomorrow, thought I, at this time, I shall be in Newbury port, perhaps I shall look at the Moon, and a thought will wander to Concord. I left the good Susan with regret. Retired early, so as to be up soon enough in the Morning for my journey.

Wednesday 20th. I rose early animated by the hope of seeing my Newbury friends, at the close of this day. At 7 o'clock we commenced our journey, the morning warm and pleasant. I as usual was not very talkative, and throwing myself back into the chaise, I was soon lost in reflection. Papa endeavoured to withdraw me from my reverie, and at length left me to contemplation, to the memory of past events, and pleasing anticipations of the future. We stopped at Bricket's on the Turnpike, then went on to *Chester*. Called at Mr. Brown's, there saw Mary Newman; she walked with me over

to Mrs. French's, there met Mr. Edmund Flag, they both accompanied me to the tavern, where Papa was waiting for me. I left them with regret and we proceeded on our journey. Stop'd at Hook's in Hauk. At 6. we reached Newbury Port, and went directly to Uncle Eben Wheelwright's where I met a most cordial reception. After tea I called to see Aunt Newman, she was not at home. I then called at *Aunt Davis'*, *Mrs. Pearson's*, *Mrs. Toppan's*, and friend *Lydia's*. I was much rejoiced to see the latter, we flew to the chamber to recount to each other the events of the last 6 months. Then returned to Aunt Wheelwright's, as I engaged to make that my home.

Thursday. In the Morning I went down to pass an hour or two with Aunt Newman. • My heart palpitated with joy as I approached the house where I have been so happy. She appeared much rejoiced to see me, tears of affection rolled down her aged cheeks, as she stretched forth her hand to receive me. I flew to her arms and gave vent to my feelings. I think she looks much better than when I left her. From there I went to Grandmama Wheelwright's, then to *Aunt Davis*, and friend *Lydia's*. We then went down to the s I met my good Emily, and walked with her to her F. r's. She presented me with a small breast-pin containing a lock of her hair. I shall value it highly. I dined and passed the afternoon with Mrs. Pearson, in company with Papa and several strangers. Called into Mrs. Milton's, did not see Selina. After tea I call'd into Aunt N.'s, pas'd the night with her. Saw Mr. B. Osgood.

Friday 22nd of Sept. I called over to Grandmama's, then to Uncle Joseph Greenleaf's. Called on Lydia, then on Emily. E. and myself took a long walk, engaged in recounting past events. We called on Caroline Williams, saw her brothers and Miss. Giles. Caroline is the same trifling, giddy girl she used to be; a pleasant companion, but one that I should never chuse for a friend. We then called on the Miss. Giles' they are very good girls, though I am more pleased with Jemima, than her sisters. Narcissa's vanity is unbounded. Selina is rather gay and thoughtless. Jemima views the failings of her companions with candour, and pity, putting the best construction on everything, always taking the part of the absent, and

defenceless, and endeavouring to palliate their faults. Narcissa is more disposed to censure. I dined and passed the afternoon with Aunt Cummings. Aunt Newman came and took tea there. Pas'd the evening at Uncle A. Wheelwright's.

Saturday. I did not rise till late in consequence of excessive fatigue. At 9, o'clock Papa left Newbury Port. I pas'd the day at Aunt Toppan's very pleasantly. Ann and myself called on Mrs. Brown, then took a short ride. After tea I called on Lydia, Aunt Newman and Aunt Davis. Returned to Aunt Wheelwright's early. It is a fine evening. I have seated myself at the window to write, but I often throw down my pen and raise my eyes, to behold the "*silver moon*" diffusing her pale light on the objects around me.

Sunday. The weather has been pleasant, and I have attended Meeting all day with Aunt W's family. I took tea at Aunt Newman's. Returned to Aunt Wheelwright's. Wrote to Harriot.

Monday. Cal'd at Uncle Eustis, stopped there till 3 o'clock, walked down to Aunt Newman's, and she and myself took tea at Coll. Peabody's with Sophronia. Called on Emily. In the evening we had a fine shower. Coll. Peabody came home with me. I retired soon as the evening exercises were over.

Tuesday. High winds. Passed an hour or two in the Morning in writing. Called at Mrs. Pearson's, Mrs. Toppan's, Aunt Priscilla Pearson's and friend Lydia's. Passed the day with Aunt Davis. Aunt Newman and Mary Wheelwright came in the afternoon. In the evening I called on Mrs. Palmer. Pas'd the night with Aunt N.

Wednesday. Rose early and went up to Aunt Nancy Wheelwright's. Then called on Lydia and Emily. Never did I pass two more pleasant hours, than those I pas'd with E. Never was there a more agreeable family than Mr. Prince's. Dined and passed the afternoon at Uncle A. Wheelwright's. Saw Lydia Coombs.

Thursday 28th. I passed the forenoon at home, alone with Aunt Nancy Wheelwright. We had a very social time. Aunt possesses a cultivated mind, and versatile talents, joined to the greatest affability and politeness of manners. I know of no

one whose conversation interests me more. I called on Aunt Newman, Grandmama, Caty and Mrs. Susan Greenleaf. Found the latter very ill, pale and emaciated, her eyes void of expression. Such are the fatal effects of intemperance, a whole family reduced to sickness, poverty and vice. I gave them some change and endeavoured to comfort them. I pointed out to Mrs. G. the effects of her conduct, brought to the brink of the grave. \* \* \* \* \* I left them, and felt more delight, more happiness from the performance of this one act of duty, than I ever experienced in the gay circles of fashion and dissipation. Never did I so much know the want of wealth. Surely its only charm consists in the "power of doing good." I took tea with Aunt Lydia Greenleaf, she received me affectionately, and appeared happy to see me. We talked much of poor Cousin Betsy, and I wept to think she was no more. Left Aunt G's at *Sun-set*. Called at Mrs. Shackford's. Pas'd the evening with Aunt Newman. Returned to Aunt Nancy's, retired early, calm, and happy.

Friday. Dined with Aunt Davis in company with Grandmama. In the afternoon Aunt Davis, Betsy Eustis, and Polly Davis visited Mrs. Palmer. First went a shopping, and met Mr. Sawyer. Called into P. Hill's, then went up to friend Lydia's. Returned early to Aunt Wheelwright's, very ill, retired immediately and pas'd a restless night. Sleep forsook me.

Saturday. The Morning warm and delightful. In the afternoon the wind changed to the east, the evening cloudy and cold. I have been very sick all day. In the forenoon Mr. William Cogswell and Emily Prince called on me. Aunt Newman passed the afternoon with us. In the evening Lois Cogswell and R. W. called in.

Sunday 1st of October. I rose very unwell and depressed in spirits. The Morn was cloudy, the rest of the day pleasant. Continued to grow worse all day. Doctr. Noyes visited me. In the afternoon, my feaver abated, and in the evening I was much better. Aunt Newman and Aunt Davis called to see me. Had a letter from John Eustis.

Monday. I was much better. Early in the Morning Uncle and Aunt Wheelwright with little Susan set off for *Concord*.



Emily Prince called. Lydia Kettell passed the afternoon with us. Uncle W. called, and endeavoured to persuade me not to visit at *Mr. Giles'* and *Mr. Prince's*. What prejudice! Surely the federalists of Newbury Port are different from those of any other Town. They are a set by themselves. So illiberal. The candid federalist would blush for his party. Were there a few more such men as *Mr. G.* and *Mr. P.* in N. Port Federalism would not much longer triumph there.

Tuesday. Rose early almost recovered of my late illness. Emily called, and I returned with her to her Father's to pass a week. We called into Aunt Newman's. I was received very cordially at Mr. Prince's, and promis myself much happiness in the family. Mr. W. Cogswell called and gave me a very polite invertation to attend the Military Ball with him. I have engaged to go, though I do not anticipate much pleasure, as there will be no one there in whom I feel interested. In the afternoon Emily had a small party. The *rural belles* (the Miss Smiths) Miss. F. Coolidge, visited here. In the evening W. Cogswell, the two Mr. Williams and Mr. Richards came. Mrs. Done returned from B.

Wednesday. Narcissa Giles called, also Jemima Giles. Emily and myself called on Caroline Williams. Visited the Miss. Giles very socially. No other company.

Thursday. We were awakened at four in the Morning by Martial music playing near our window. We both rose, opened the shutter, and seated ourselves on the window seat. The Moon was in her last quarter, and her silver light, illumined all around. The whole World seemed hushed to sleep, save the Musicians. Nought was heard save the warlike sounds of the drum and fife. They played the most Patriotic tunes, calculated to excite the patriotism of the soldier, and to arouse him from disgraceful slumbers to protect the honour and independence of America. America! Dear Native Land. Never may thy privileges, and rights be invaded by British tyranny and oppression. May the blood of our Ancestors beat in the veins of their posterity, and may the free-born sons of Columbia gloriously determine to defend the liberty and independence of our Country, for which the best blood of our forefathers was spilt to obtain. May the title of American never

be tarnished by cowardice, but may spirits of Washington, Green, Montgomery, Gaytes, and Warren, hover round to excite the courage of our Countrymen, and warn them of their duty. *Emily and myself* did not again close our eyes. Day-light soon peeped in at our east window, and we rose with the Sun to prepare for the day. Had much company. In the forenoon Mrs. Done, Catharine Thomas, Emily Prince, and myself walked down to the hotel. Sallied round the gardens, then returned by the way of Mr. Giles'. Called in to see the girls. In the afternoon they came down to Mr. Prince's to see the *sham fight*. It commenced at 3 o'clock. I flew to the hall to get of the noise of the guns, and the confusion that reigned in the house. Soon after the company left us, and we retired to our chambers to dress for the ball. At 8 Capt. Cogswell handed us to the hall, where we met a large company of Gentlemen and Ladies. I drew *No. 1*. My partner was a stranger. Called "*Bonny Lad*." The second I was called up with young Johnson. I then danced a voluntary with Mr. Picket, one with Pearson Cogswell, and one with Capt. W. Cogswell. Never did I feel so little interested in dancing. And I was glad when the ball broke up. We came home just after the clock struck *one*. We retired immediately to our chambers. Found Catharine waiting for us.

Friday 6 October. I called up to Aunt Nancy Wheelwright's, also at Uncle A. W—s. Dined at Capt. Kettell's, returned early to Mr. Prince's. In the evening we had a shower. The thunder rolled at a distance, and frequent flashes of lightning darted through our chamber windows. At the request of Mrs. P. we went down below. Mr. W. Titcomb passed the evening here.

Saturday. Passed the forenoon in reading "*Grasville Abbey*." Called on Lydia, and on Mrs. Milton. Visited Aunt Newman, with R. and M. Wheelwright, Sophronia Peabody, Mehitable Greenleaf and Lydia Kettell. They left us early. Benjamin Osgood came in the evening, he walked to Mr. Prince's with me. Had a very *interesting conversation*. May it never be repeated.

Sunday. I attended Mr. Giles' Meeting. In the *afternoon* we called on Mrs. Bass, and went to Church with her sister.

Mr. Foule preached. Retired in the evening to the back parlour, and had quite a social time. Strolled round the plain. Joseph Williams passed the evening here. He is a pleasant man.

Monday. Warm and pleasant. Had an invitation to visit young Mrs. Bagley, but declined being previously engaged. Passed the afternoon with Caroline Williams. Met W. Cogswell, he galanted us there. The Miss. Smiths, Miss. Coolidge, Capt. Cogswell and Mr. Richards were there. Capt. C. walk'd home with Emily, Mr. J. Williams with myself. Retired at a late hour.

Tuesday. I read a few pages from "Julia De Roubigne," then threw on my mantle and bidding Emily good morning, and thanking her and her good Mama for their polite attention towards me I prepared to return to Aunt Wheelwright's. In the afternoon I visited Lydia Kettell, we took a short walk.

Wednesday. I passed last night with Lydia. This Morning we walk'd up to the Miss. Balch's, they received us cordially, then called on Mrs. S. Pearson, Mrs. R. Greenleaf, and Mrs. B. Brookens. Met Maj. Cogswell. I dined at Lydia's, and staid with her till *4 o'clock*, then went into Mrs. Milton's and passed the afternoon, very pleasantly. Mr. M. and myself had quite a long and cheerful conversation. Returned to Aunt Wheelwright's.

Thursday. I called on Grandmama, Aunt S. Greenleaf, Aunt Newman, Lydia and Emily. Had a letter from *Mr. Ayer*. It had been long wished for and was received most joyfully. I was gay and happy all day. Mrs. Sweat and Mrs. Blackler came from Marblehead. They will stay till tomorrow. In the afternoon Mrs. Dana, Mrs. P. and Miss. L. Coombs, Mrs. Greenleaf, Miss. Cogswell and R. Wheelwright visited here. Was much pleased with *Mrs. B.*

Friday. Mrs. Sweat and Mrs. Blackler returned to *Marblehead*. Emily called, also Doctr. John Kittredge and Maj. Cogswell. I was very happy to see Doctr. K. and regretted that his visit was so short. Passed the afternoon with Grandmama Wheelwright. Called at Mrs. Pearson's, Mrs. Toppan's and Lydia's. In the evening went to Emily Prince's. W. Titcomb came home with me.

Saturday. The Morning cloudy. Passed the forenoon at home, Miss. H. Cogswell here. Called at Aunt Davis, there saw Susan Davis. Then called on Mrs. Brown, Aunt Cummings, Mrs. Toppan, Mrs. Pearson, Lydia, Grandmama and Caty. Aunt R. Wheelwright passed the afternoon here.

Sunday. Misty. Rose early. Passed the forenoon at home. In the afternoon went to Mr. Dana's meeting. \* \* \* \* \* After meeting I called into Aunt Newman's, to bid her farewell, as tomorrow I expect to leave Town. I wept at the thought of being again seperated from my good old Aunt, but Heaven will protect her. Emily Prince and Lydia Kettell called also R. Wheelwright. I kissed the dear girls, bid them not forget me, and turned aside my face to hide my emotion. My heart was full, the girls left me early, and I soon retired.

Monday. In the Morning *high winds and clouds*. I felt much disappointed, as I was fearful that I should not see Andover to day. The appearance of rain soon wore away, and at eight o'clock Mary, William and myself set off on our little journey, expecting much pleasure. We were in high spirits, though the day was cold and consequently our ride was not very agreeable. Stop'd at Parker's, and called at Bradford Academy. Saw Smith, Catharine, William, and Simon Pearson. Met Mr. Dana, stop'd and talk'd some time with him. Arrived at *dear Andover* at two o'clock, and met with a cordial welcome at Osgood Cottage. I here found the same sincere, affectionate friends, I left eight months ago. Miss. Cutting was absent on a visit. Miss. Bulfinch still boards with Aunt Osgood, is very agreeable, and appears to be a friendly, well informed woman. She continues the Preceptress of the Academy. In the afternoon Harriot and myself sallied down in the field, busy in talking of former times. In the evening H. Porter, of Saco, Catharine and Maria Kittredge, Joseph Kittredge and Mr. Elliott called. My meeting with Harriot Porter was quite unexpected, and I was agreeably surprised when she entered, as I have not seen her for two years. Was much rejoiced to see Maria, and she appeared equally happy to meet her *Sarah*. Harriot and myself set up till a late hour.

Tuesday. Miss. Bulfinch, Harriot and myself rode over to

Haverhill. On our return called at Doctr. Osgood's. Harriot went to singing school.

Wednesday. Called at Uncle Johnson's, saw Mr. S. Stevens. Read a few chapters from Mrs. Hamilton on *Education*. Walter Osgood of *New York* dined here. Called into Mrs. Farnham's, saw Hannah Frost there. In the evening we were all in high spirits. Harriot and myself set up late.

Thursday. Visited Miss. Ingalls, in company with the Miss. Kittredge's, Miss. Porter, Miss. Bulfinch and Mrs. Farnham. Had a fine time. Walked home with Samuel Osgood, and we were both talkative and gay. The evening was very pleasant, the Moon shone unusually bright.

Friday 20th Nov. Answered my friend A—'s letter. Cold and windy day. Mr. Hilliard, (the Preceptor) returned from the Academy with Miss. Bulfinch, and took tea with us. In the evening we went to H. Frost's exhibition. I was sorry to see him rendering himself so truly ridiculous. Returned at 10 o'clock.

Saturday. Called at Frost's and Foster's. Went down to Doctor Kittredge's to keep with the good Maria till Monday. Harriot walked down with me, but did not stop. The girls were gone over to the Institution, but they soon returned, and we had a very social time. Was introduced to Mr. Elliott, an agreeable Man.

Sunday. Warm and pleasant. Attended Meeting all day. Mr. Woods preached. \* \* \* \* I was very much pleased with him all day. After tea I retired from the gaiety around me to reflect how I had passed the Sabbath. For

"Tis greatly wise to talk with our past hours;  
And ask them what report they bore to heaven."

It was about Sun-set and all Nature seemed sinking to repose. My heart was at peace, the serenity of the scene was in unison with my feelings. Maria at length came up stairs. She chided me for secluding myself so long from the company below, and indulging in these pensive reveries. She set down at the window with me, and we were soon engaged in a very sentimental conversation. Catharine called us. We returned to the parlour, and there found Miss. Bulfinch and my dear Harriot. Soon after, Mrs. Parks and Miss. Betsy Gorham

came. Mr. Elliott and Walter Osgood played on their musical instruments. Harriot and Maria accompanied them with their voices. Music always softens my feelings. It is "like the Memory of joys that are past, pleasant and mournful to the soul." A tear stole from mine eye unconsciously. I retired early with *Harriot*.

Monday. We were awakened early by the tones of Walter's Clarinet. Rose and went down to breakfast room, found the family already assembled. After our morning repast I returned to Aunt Osgood's. In the afternoon the Doctor's girls and Harriot Porter visited us. Elliott, Joseph and Walter came.

Tuesday. We pas'd the day at home alone. Read "*Cecelia*," and some from "*Mrs. Hamilton on Education*." In the evening Harriot and myself went down to see Maria. Peter went with us. Mr. Merrill brought me a letter from *Mr. Burnside*. Why did he write? I shall never trouble myself to answer his letter. I once considered myself under obligations to *Mr. B.* for the attention he paid to my literary acquirments. But since then his foolish behaviour has nearly disgusted me. They say that he has much improved, but I should not suppose so. I feel very angry with him, as I thought my neglecting to answer his last letter, would prevent his writing again. Soon after our return from the Doctor's, Israel Putnam returned with *Sam*, from Danvers. Happy to see him.

Wednesday. Harriot and myself went to the *N. Parish*. Called at the post-office, took out two letters, one from Papa and one from Mama. Wrote to Concord. The Miss. Vaughn's, Miss. Adams and Maria Kittredge visited us. Mr. Merrill called. Did not stop. We were gay and talkative.

Thursday. Passed the day at home, reading, working, and talking on various subjects. In the evening Harriot and myself went down to Uncle Johnson's. Called in to see Sam Stevens. His eyes no longer beam with expression. Pale and emaciated, he seems but the ghost of what he was. He cannot continue long. Samuel Osgood called for us.

Friday. Harriot, Maria and myself visited the Miss. Adams. Hannah was gone to Boston. Mr. Hilliard was there. I think him a pleasant man.

Saturday. Maria Kittredge called, and I went home with her. Passed the afternoon very pleasantly. In the evening we had a fine shower.

Sunday. A most delightful day, and unusually warm for the season. The Morning was far advanced when we rose, and on going into the breakfast room the girls rallied us on account of our late rising, as the family was already seated at the table. We attended meeting as usual. In the evening I bid the girls *good bye* intending to set off for Concord early in the morning. Maria went part way to Aunt Osgood's with me. I regretted parting with the dear girl. Walk'd pensively along, cast one farewell look towards the Doctor's, my favourite Wire-hill on which I have passed so many pleasant hours with my female friends, then to much loved "Osgood Cottage" where I have been so happy, and which contains some of my best friends. Many Months will undoubtedly pass e'er I revisit Andover, e'er I again see Harriot and Maria. And to what do I return? But not a murmur.

Monday. I rose at five o'clock. Aunt Osgood, Peter and Harriot were already up. It was very dark and cloudy. Peter and Harriot went with me to Mr. Poor's, a tavern about 4 miles from Aunt Osgood. We got there an hour too soon. Peter and Harriot left me soon as I was seated in the stage. My companions were all Gentlemen. One was a Mr. Greenleaf, trustee to Salisbury Academy, and several young men whose names I did not know. They were all pleasant and attentive. We took up two young ladies within a few miles of Hookset. Rain'd very fast all day. Got home about 3 o'clock, found Aunt Abigail Newman here. Papa gone to Newbury port. In the evening Susan Ayer call'd, and I was indeed very glad to see her. Retired early, much fatigued.

Tuesday. Papa returned from Newbury Port, with Capt. Richards. In the afternoon P. Carrigain called and passed an hour with us. In the evening his brother O. called, but stop'd only a few minutes. Mrs. Robertson and friend Susan came in.

Wednesday. I set off to visit Mrs. Abbot, as Aunt Abi, was passing the day there. Stop'd into Mrs. Ayer's, she and Susan persuaded me to pass the afternoon with them, as Mrs. A. and

Aunt had just rode by. I very willingly consented, and we had a very friendly, social time. In the evening, Susan and myself had a pleasant walk. Called at Mrs. Abbott's. Was sent for home, found my Parents alone.

Thursday. Papa went to Pembroke with Aunt Colburn. I was sorry to have her go.

Friday. Capt. Richards, Capt. Russell, and old Capt. Emery, took tea with us. Susan Ayer came in, we calculated on going to Hookset the next day.

Saturday. Rain prevented our contemplated ride to Hookset. We had some snow.

Sunday. Very cold. I attended Meeting in the forenoon, and rode home with Mrs. M. Ayer, and Nancy. In the afternoon I did not go out. I wrote a long and serious letter to my dear Harriot, and in telling her all my thoughts, my heart was relieved.

Monday. I rose with the Sun, read a chapter from the Sacred Volume, and sought the protection of Heaven in my early matins. I went down to the setting room, and assisted in preparing breakfast for the family. Wrote to John Eustis. Susan and myself called at Mrs. Abbot's.

Tuesday. The weather very cold. Mrs. Tuttle has been here all day, assisting me in making a gown. Papa went down to *Bow*. He has purchased the *Farm* of Mr. Noyes, and expects to move there this Winter. I regret leaving *Concord*, but am convinced that it is for the best. We can live more retired, which is one great inducement to my Father's going; for retirement in our situation is indeed necessary. Mr. and Mrs. Dearborn called. Did not stop.

Wednesday. Busy all day. O. Carrigain called. \* \* \* Susan call'd. Also P. Carrigain and Mr. N. Abbott.

Thursday. I passed the afternoon and evening into Mrs. Ayer's. Papa came in the evening.

Friday. Rain. Pleasant towards evening. Mr. and Mrs. McFarland, Capt. Ayer and his wife took tea, and pas'd the evening here. Had a social, friendly time.

Saturday. I pas'd the day at home, busily engaged in sewing. After tea I called into Susan Ayer's. Mr. Gale passed the evening here. He is a remarkably pleasant Man. Mr. N.



Cogswell called this forenoon, on his way to Boston. I rose this Morning, animated by the hope of receiving a letter from friend A... by this day's mail. The evening brought with it nothing but disappointment.

END OF THE FIRST VOLUME.



VOL. II.

Sunday 12th of November 1809. \* \* \* \* I this day commence a new journal, not with any idea that the events of my life will form anything of an interesting relation, or that it will be perused by any one but myself. I write for my own pleasure, and also for improvement. Pleasant, indeed is the recollection of departed joys. I love to turn back the leaves of my journal, and recall to mind the events of past years, which my pen has rescued from oblivion, and which, had it not been for my old habit of journalizing would have been buried in forgetfulness. True, on taking a retrospective view, I observe a thousand errors and imprudencies, which causes a blush to tinge my cheek, but then they were the faults of inexperience, and time I hope will teach me to amend them. This forenoon I attended meeting, though the day has been very cold. Mr. Woods preached. \* \* \* \* In the afternoon I did not go out. In the evening Mr. S. Kimball, Mr. H. Bradley, and Susan Ayer called.

Monday 13th. In the morning Mr. Brown handed me a letter from my dear friend A... He found me in my disabille, but I was too happy at receiving my friends to be mortified at so trifling a circumstance.

Tuesday. The day passed happily. In the evening Susan called.

Wednesday. Pas'd the eve. at S's.

Thursday. Wrote to Emily. In the afternoon Susan Ayer and Sally Hutchins visited me. The three Mr. Ayer's, and Mr. S. Kimball came in the evening. I was in unusually good spirits.

Friday. Cold. In the afternoon I visited Miss. Duncan. She had a large party, Miss. H. J. Livermore was there. I did not enjoy the visit. Walk'd home with S. Kimball.

Sunday 19th. In the forenoon I did not go out, in the afternoon I went to meeting though the day was uncomfortably cold. Mr. Elliott preached. Mr. Dearborn came

from Pembroke and stop'd to tea. Papa and Mama went into Mrs. Ayer's. Susan came in, and we pas'd the eve. very pleasantly alone.

Monday. The day pas'd as usual. In the evening I went into Mrs. Ayer's.

Wednesday. Yesterday, I was at home, no company in all day. This afternoon I wrote to Mr. A. This evening I have been into Mrs. Ayer's, James A. and Nancy Green was there, and we were all very social.

Thursday. Thanksgiving day, consequently I attended Meeting. Mr. Frost of Andover, sit with us. \* \* \* We all dined into Mrs. Ayer's in company with *Mr. R. Ayer* and his wife. In the evening Susan's Haverhill Cousins came in, and we had a fine time. I have enjoyed the day highly. When I looked around, and saw my friends gay and cheerful, then I too felt happy. Nothing was wanting to render my enjoyment replete, but the presence of my much loved friend A... His place alone was vacant. I looked round on his brothers and sisters, and vainly wished that S... was here to render the family circle complete.

Friday. To day we have had quite a snow-storm. Seated by a comfortable fire, I often thought of those who had no shelter from the fury of the storm, no shield from the Wintry blast. In the evening it clear'd off.

Sunday 26th. Did not attend meeting all day in consequence of rain. In the forenoon I read part of a sermon delivered by Mr. Cooper on the death of Mr. Dickens. Wrote to M. Kittredge. Mr. Dearborn dined with us. \* \* \* \*

Friday 8th. The day has been uncommonly pleasant. In the forenoon Mary and myself walked out. We met Mary Kent and called with her into Mrs. Tucker's. Had some information from Hanover which caused me much uneasiness, though I endeavoured to conceal my anxiety from the girls, to avoid their raillery. In the afternoon was very ill. This evening Mr. Kimball and Mr. Carter visited us. The latter has just received a letter from John Eustis. He is very much out of health, and writes as though he thinks his complaints consumptive. I received four letters by this evening's mail. One from Uncle Wheelwright, one from Cousin Joseph

Greenleaf, one from Harriot Osgood, and one from Papa. The latter mentioned that Mama in stepping out of the chaise at Mrs. Toppan's door, in endeavouring to save her lame foot, she fell, and sprain'd the other knee, she was directly conveyed into the house, since which she has not been able to be removed. Papa also informed us of the death of Mary's Mother. An event which we have long expected, but which greatly affected us both. I was suddenly indisposed. I threw myself on the bed, and the kind exertions of my good friends soon restored me. Harriot's letter contained much salutary advice.

Saturday. We rose late. After breakfast, I retired to my little chamber, & read a few chapters from the divine book. This duty over, my heart became more tranquil, I returned to the setting-room, join'd the lively conversation of the girls, and cheerfulness and sociability reigned throughout our little circle. It was late when we retired.

Sunday. Rain'd all day. \* \* \* \* In the evening Mr. M. Ayer came in.

Monday. Susan went down to Hookset, to make a long visit. I regretted her leaving us. This Morning I received a letter from Mr. Ayer. It was perused with heart-felt delight. I have counted the days, and almost the minutes, to the commencement of the Winter Vacation, when I hope this long, and to me, painful separation will be at an end. Absent from the *Man*, who possesses my undivided heart, nothing interests me. I am alone in a crowd. I pass through life in a kind of stupid indifference to all around me. It is not a momentary, romantic attachment I feel for Mr. Ayer, No. "It has severest virtue for its basis, and such a friendship, ends not but with life." This evening Aunt Ayer was in here. She is one of the most friendly women I have ever known. I feel very grateful for her kind attention to me in the absence of Papa.

Tuesday 12th. Papa returned from Newbury Port, and brought a young man with him to take charge of the farm. He left Mama, still confined at Capt. Toppan's. I feel very anxious about her, but know that she will have every attention her situation requires. Next Saturday Papa sets off for

Philadelphia, on urgent business. I can with difficulty reconcile myself to a separation from my dear Father, though but for a few weeks.

Friday. The two past days nothing occurred worthy of mention. Last evening, Mr. Bradley took tea here. This evening, Mr. G. Waterman, of Newbury Port, Mr. Huff, and Mr. P. Carrigain called. Capt. Robbertson's property was attached. In consequence of this, our house was in great confusion, and we did not retire till between one and two o'clock. It is supposed that Capt. R. has left his family without any intention of returning. I can scarcely believe him guilty of such baseness.

Saturday. Very early this Morning, Papa commenced his journey to the Southward. We have passed the day alone. Mary Newman has promised to keep with me, till Papa returns. I have been into Mrs. Robertson's this evening, and such a scene of distress I scarce ever before witnessed. Mrs. R. was in tears. Her husband gone, she knows not whither, she and her little children reduced from competency to want, surely his conduct is unpardonable, and merits severest censure.

Sunday. The day has been pleasant, but windy. We have attended meeting all day. \* \* \* \* Mr. Huse and Mr. G. Huff called.

Tuesday. I wrote to *Mr. A...* This forenoon we were agreeably surprised with a visit from Mr. and Mrs. Dearborn, with their dear little Henery. In the afternoon Mrs. Abbot came down. Abi and her husband returned soon after dinner. In the evening Uncle Ayer and Aunt, also Mr. Abbot and Mr. Green came. Retired at a late hour.

Thursday. Mary and myself visited Mrs. Abbot, in company with Mrs. M'Farland, Mrs. Kimball and Mrs. Mann. I came home early.

Sunday. The two past days, nothing of consequence occurred, we read, wrote and work'd alternately. This forenoon I went to Meeting. \* \* \* \* Mr. S. Kimball, Doctr. Howe, and Mary Kent pas'd the evening with us.

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Tuesday 27th. I have been at home all day, as usual, and

rather low-spirited. This evening feeling rather solitary, I took up my work and went in to Susan's. She, at first, was reserved and unsocial, the very reverse of what she used to be. She at length proposed setting out in the middle room, we seated ourselves by the fire. Susan mentioned *Sam*, that he was once the most affectionate of brothers, now, the most indifferent. She appears to think me the cause. But she greatly injures me. I never intentionally hurt any one, and far be it from me, to make any difficulty in families. I regret having placed so much confidence in Susan. I was greatly deceived in her, I thought her my friend, but I was deceived where I put most dependance, however, I rejoice that I have injured no one but myself, and I will be guarded for the future. I have heard many little things that had been said of me, which was rather wounding to my pride. Particularly a remark of Mrs. Kent's. However the illnated observations of the Concord people shall no more wound my feelings.

Thursday. I have pas'd this day much more pleasantly than usual. \* \* \* \* Susan Ayer has pas'd the afternoon with me, she was very social, and I was happy to have her again appear as she used to. In the evening we play'd cards.

Friday. I have passed the evening with Dolly Hutchins, in company with Susan Ayer, Doctr. Howe, Mr. Carter and Mr. Hill. Received a long letter from my friend Emily by this evening's mail.

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Sunday March 4th 1810. The day has been very pleasant. Papa, Mary and myself have been to meeting all day. Mr. Bradley dined with us.

Monday. I have read and sewed alternately. This evening being somewhat inclined to melancholy, I took up my pen and wrote to my dear A. . . . ., to beguile a solitary hour. Retired rather early.

Tuesday. Finished my letter to A...and sent it to the Office. Papa passed the evening out, he did not return till late.

Wednesday. Papa and myself went down to Pembroke. We had a pleasant ride, stop'd at the *farm*, then round by

Hookset, did not call at Mrs. Ayer's in consequence of its being late. Dined at Mr. Dearborn's, and passed a part of the afternoon with them.

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Sunday 11th of March 1810. I have attended meeting all day. Rode home this forenoon with Martha Currier and Susan Ayer. Mrs. Tuttle called, also Capt. Ayer.

Tuesday 13th. Yesterday we had quite a snow-storm. To day Mr. Hutchins, Mr. Bradley, and Mr. Freeman dined with us. Martha Currier, Dolly Hutchins, Susan Ayer and Nancy passed the afternoon with me. Mr. Hill, Sam Kimball, and Mr. Freeman came in the evening. Papa was greatly insulted at the court house by one Roggers, for daring to support his principles. On going into Stickney's to obtain some refreshment he was assaulted by a party of Federalists, from the other side of the river, and abused in a shameful manner. He was brought home by Capt. Ayer, considerably injured. It was with difficulty that I could suppress the resentment I felt at the base treatment my Father had received.

Wednesday. Mr. Carrigain, Mr. Freeman, and several others called.

Thursday. Mrs. Tuttle was here in the forenoon. The two Mr. Carrigain's called, also Mr. Eastman. Passed the evening into Susan's. Mary Green was there. D. Hutchins called.

Friday. I received a letter from John, and Papa one from Gleason. The latter is in New York, in a painful situation. His misfortunes to be sure are the result of his own misconduct, but still he is to be pitied, for as he mentioned in his letter to Papa, his errors, were more those of the head, than of the heart.

Saturday. I sent a letter by the mail to Maria Kittredge. The two old Mr. Eastman's, young Lieut. Eastman, and Mr. Green took tea here. Papa was some better, though still very ill.

Sunday. I rode to meeting all day with Mr. Moses Ayer. Passed the evening with Susan. Mr. S. Kimball and Mr. Bradley were there. I received a letter from my much loved A. . . . by this day's mail, it was all my fond heart could wish,



and, I perused and reperused the charming lines penned by the hand of my affectionate friend with delight. I was alone in my little chamber, where no eye could see me, and where I could freely indulge the emotions of joy I experienced on receiving a letter from S. . . . . On going below, Mama said she concluded I had been well employed, by my being so long up chamber. Papa ask'd me if I had been enjoying an hour of serious meditation. I smiled, but was too happy to mind their railery, and suffered them to indulge their satire, uninterrupted.

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Saturday. Capt. Ayer and Richard dined with us. I was very glad to see them. Esqr. Noyes called.

Sunday. It appears to me that this has been the longest day I ever knew. Had quite a snow-storm. I took up a book, threw it aside, and took up my pen, but was soon tired of all. I regret that there is no meeting nearer us, for it is almost impossible for to pass the Sabbath so well at home.

Monday. The weather has been warm and pleasant. I have been busily employ'd all day. In the afternoon we were agreeably surprised by a visit from Mr. and Mrs. Dearborn. I was indeed most happy to see them. They returned to Pembroke early. After tea I seated myself to playing backgammon with Papa. Had just put aside the board, when hearing a sley stop at the door, I rose and went to it, and met Moses Ayer and Dolly Hutchins, soon after Mr. Kimball and Susan Ayer came up. I gave them a cordial welcome to our little cottage, for I was gratified at receiving a visit from them so soon. We were all very merry, company had a very good effect on my spirits, for before the girls came I was somewhat dull. They laugh'd a little at our low roof'd cot, but upon the whole thought it not quite so bad a place.

Tuesday. Papa has been up to Concord to day, and brought up the rest of our things.

Thursday. *Mr. R. Ayer* called, he stop'd to supper. He is a very pleasant man, and more than that he is a brother to A. a circumstance which in itself is enough to interest me in him. Strange how far prejudice will carry us.

Saturday. Yesterday nothing material occurred. To day

Papa has been to Concord. I wrote a note to Susan. Mr. Ayer and his wife called, on their way to Concord. Saw the marriage of Ann Thaxter in the Boston Patriot.

Sunday April 8th. I passed the forenoon in writing, in the afternoon I took up "Dodd on death" and soon became much interested in it. It is an excellent book, and contains some of the best, and most serious reflections on this all-important subject that I have ever met with. The style too is natural and easy, and one can seem to enter into all the sentiments and feelings of the Writer. \* \* \* \* \*

Monday. Had rain and snow. In the afternoon became pleasant. Papa went down to Hookset. My spirits have known a happy medium, equally removed from levity as from melancholy. My present seclusion from the gay World may be of lasting advantage to me, it learns me to seek happiness in my own breast, independent of others, it places me beyond the reach of temptation, and the folly and vice of the World, it inclines me to become better acquainted with my heart, to cultivate my better feelings, neither is my present situation by any means an unpleasant one, thus every situation in life, has its advantages and its disadvantages, its pleasures and its pains.

Tuesday. This forenoon Papa went down to Hookset and brought up Nancy Ayer. Mr. Dearborn called.

Wednesday. Warm and pleasant. In the evening Nancy, Mary and myself, took a pleasant walk. I was somewhat inclined to pensiveness, and let the girls run on before me, while I slowly followed after. Mr. R. Ayer called. Papa had a letter from A....

Thursday. The day has been warm and very pleasant. We all rose early, and I busied myself in preparing for company, as Mr. and Mrs. Ayer had engaged to pass the day with us. They came at twelve, and I enjoyed their visit highly. After dinner we walk'd up in the fields, and took little Susan with us. They left us directly after tea, in consequence of the badness of the roads.

Friday. This afternoon Papa, Nancy and myself went down to Hookset. The roads were very bad, and we were often in danger of being turned over. Got there safe, took a

fine walk along the bank of the river, and returned home directly after tea.

Saturday. Cheerful and happy. I was never in better spirits, and yet how great is the contrast between my situation now, and formerly, then a gay rattling girl, fond of pleasure, going from Assembly to Assembly, from party to party. Now, merely a little cottage-girl, ambitious of nothing more. We should cultivate a good disposition. This, is a duty incumbent on all.

Sunday April 15th. The Morning was somewhat showery, but towards noon the weather was pleasant. Charles Green and Nancy Ayer called me to go up to Concord with them, Mama consented, and I hastily prepared. We had a pleasant ride, got there about half past 11, o'clock. Mrs. Ayer and Susan was at Meeting. Susan came home at noon, and received me very cordially. In the afternoon we went to Meeting.

Monday. I called into Mrs. Robertson's, then at Huse's, Mrs. Harris' and Mr. West's store. At the latter I saw Lydia and my dear little namesake, they came up with Papa this Morning. Sent to the Office, no letters, was much disappointed. Left Concord at three, and got home about four.

Tuesday. Rose early, it was a charming Morning, and the day has been warm and pleasant. I strolled out to enjoy the beauties of the opening Spring. \* \* \* \* On returning to the house I found that Papa had just come from Concord. Solomon had been up with the team, and in returning had met with some accidents. \* \* \* \* \*

Wednesday. I have passed the day calmly if not happily. This evening I took a walk, over the fields (the eve being warm and very pleasant) till I came to a thick woods, and dared not go any farther.

Thursday. Wrote to Aunt Newman and friend Lydia. Capt. Ayer called.

Friday. Papa and Mary were at Concord all day.

Saturday. Began to review Geography. Wrote a long letter to Emily Prince. After tea I prevailed on Mama to take a walk with me, she appeared to enjoy it and I was happy.

Sunday. I have risen early, my heart calm, and unruffled,

and retired to my little bed-room to enjoy an hour of serious meditation. Evening. I have finished reading "Dodd's reflections on death." This afternoon Papa went down to Hookset.

Monday. This afternoon I made a charming excursion. Mary and myself made a visit at Pembroke. We crossed the river in a little boat, then followed a little foot-path through a thick woods, till we came to Lewis' Mills, we then passed over into the road, and soon came to Mr. Dearborn's. The girls came running to the door, and expressed their surprise at seeing us. They gave us an affectionate welcome, and the hours pas'd imperceptibly. At five we rose to go, as we had so long a walk. Mary and Abi came with us almost to the Water side. The Sun was just setting and cast his yellow rays on the surface of the river. I parted reluctantly with my friends, and was soon safely landed on the other side. \* \* \* \* \*

Tuesday. Papa returned from Concord this evening. I flew to the door to meet him, eagerly ask'd if he had a letter, he answered in the negative. Never was I more disappointed. I retired to my little dark bed room, and my reflections were none of the most pleasant. Has *A*. . . . forgotten me? Has absence obliterated all those sentiments of affection he once so warmly professed for me? Papa has had another letter from Gleason. I endeavoured to prevail on him to answer it, but—in vain. Why will my Father for the trifling sum of 100 dolls. confine within the narrow walls of a prison, a young Man in the bloom of youth, at a distance from home, and without means of supporting himself. Is he capable of such inhumanity? Benevolence is a duty enjoined by God himself.

Wednesday May 25th. Mr. R. Ayer dined with us. After tea, being unusually melancholy, I threw my handkerchief round my neck, and walk'd down to the river. \* \* \* \* \*

Sunday. The three past days have been employed much as usual. Yesterday Papa was at Concord, he brought me a letter from Maria Kittredge. This has been a rainy day, and rather tedious. I took up Watson's (Lord Bishop of Landaff's) address to young persons after confirmation. Its merit is great, and useful to christians of every denomination,

though it is particularly designed for the benefit of members of the church of England.

Monday. Showery. Capt. Ayer and his wife called. I was very glad to see them, they brought little Charlotte with them. Papa and Mama accompanied them to Hookset, where they had engaged to dine. Mary and myself passed the afternoon alone, myself engaged in writing and reading. Wrote a note to *Susan Ayer*. Papa and Mama returned from *Hookset* early. Mama appeared to be much pleased with her visit. I was in very good spirits, looking anxiously for the Morrow, in hopes of a letter.

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Thursday May 10th. After breakfast we set off for home. Aunt Abigail came with us. We had a long, but upon the whole not an unpleasant walk. Papa saw us coming and came over in the boat for us. We all got in and were soon on the other side. Passed the day very pleasantly, all in good spirits. After tea Papa, Aunt and myself walk'd up in the fields the weather being fine; Susan and myself singing "Maria," a favourite little air. Returned to the house cheerful and happy, and soon after retired to my repose, with a heart at ease.

Friday. The day has been warm. This forenoon Susan went to Concord with Papa, and Aunt N. returned to Pembroke, so that we were again left quite alone. I was unwilling to part with Susan, her society has done much towards restoring me to cheerfulness, and removing the heavy melancholy which has of late oppressed me. The evening was pleasant, I threw a handkerchief round my neck, and hastened out to enjoy the sweetness of the hour. \* \* \* \* On my return to the house I took up a volume of *Sterne*, and read till bed time.

Sunday. I have endeavoured to restrain every wandering thought and to devote this day, consecrated to God to the study of divine things, and serious meditation.

Tuesday. Yesterday was showery, at home alone all day, but in uncommonly good spirits. To day we have had three men added to our family, they are going to repair the house. I received another letter from *A*. He speaks as though it would not be in his power to visit us in June. I had fondly

flattered myself that I should soon see my friend, and was counting the tedious hours rather impatiently. But I can't relinquish the expectation of seeing him.

Thursday. Mrs. Noyes and Mrs. Baker were here. Mrs. N. was called away to visit a sick woman. Mrs. B. appeared to be a pleasant woman, she left us early in consequence of rain.

Saturday. Yesterday, Papa went to Concord. Sent a letter to A. to the Office by him. Took up my Geography to enliven the hours. This afternoon I came over to Pembroke. Found Aunt alone, Abigail had gone on a visit to a poor woman who has ten children, and scarce anything to support them. My friend had carried some things to relieve their present necessities, and was planning further schemes for their relief. Never did my friend appear so truly lovely, so deserving admiration as on her return from this visit of benevolence. "Open as day to melting charity," her fine countenance was lighted up with a smile of complacency and self-approbation, which ever accompanies a good action. As she leaned with tenderness over her little babe, she mentioned, in terms of feeling compassion, the unhappy Mother she had just left, who had scarce anything to give her little infants, who looked up to her for their scanty subsistence. O Charity how amiable thou art! Never does a female appear so engaging, as when the tears of sympathy moisten her eyes, at the sufferings of the destitute, while her hand is open to give relief. Sacred are such tears, they flow from the sweet source of humanity, the good only can shed them.

Sunday. This forenoon I went to meeting. In the afternoon I did not go out. I set off for home immediately after tea. Mr. and Mrs. Dearborn accompanied me as far as the river. 'Twas a charming walk, the Sun's last rays tinged the distant hills, and the little birds were singing on every spray. Solomon appeared with the boat, I bade adieu to my friends, and the breeze soon conveyed us home.

Tuesday. Mrs. Bunton visited us. I wrote to H. Osgood.

Wednesday. This afternoon I took a solitary walk up in the fields. Papa and myself past the evening at old Mrs. Noyes.

Friday May 25th. Yesterday Solomon was very ill. To day he is much better. This forenoon Papa went over to Pembroke. The day has been extremely warm and I have been quite unwell. This afternoon we had quite a party. Mrs. Thomson, Mrs. Storer and her little child, the two Miss Bunton's, and Mary Baker visited us. The latter is a very modest, pretty girl, though much out of health.

Saturday. This Morning I came over to Pembroke to make my long promised visit. Papa went over with me. I was received very affectionately, and Papa soon left me. Mary has not returned from Chester. After dinner Aunt Abigail and myself went up into her chamber, where we had a long and serious conversation on religious subjects; and I was much gratified at hearing the sentiments of my friend. "What (says she) is there in religion to make people gloomy. 'Tis by representing it in such dark colours, that so many, particularly youth are deterred from embracing it. \* \* \*

Sunday 27th. The day has been extremely warm. This Morning Papa came over to attend meeting. Also Mrs. Carlton, and Mrs. Abbot and her husband. I was pleased to see Mrs. A. as she was always a favourite of mine. She is a friendly benevolent woman, and her manners are affable and polite. We went to meeting all day. Was pleased with Mr. Burnham's discourses both forenoon and afternoon. Doctr. Blanchard took tea with us.

Tuesday. Yesterday Mrs. Sweetser called. This forenoon I have been reading "Leonora." This afternoon Aunt Abigail and myself visited Mrs. Merrill, in company with old Mrs. Noyes and old Mrs. Stewart. I was quite charmed with the latter, she is a well-informed woman, and very communicative. I have seldom seen an old lady, that I was more pleased with. Her manners are such as at once command respect, and concilliate affection. We came home early, in consequence of Abi's having the child with her. *Doctr. Shaw* called, and soon after he left us, Miss. Adams, and Miss. Kimball call'd. They are pleasant girls, the former I think quite handsome. Mr. Burnham likewise called. To day Mr. Dearborn and Doctr. Blanchard have been over to Bow. Mr. D. handed me a long, friendly letter from the good Emily. She continues in

Boston with her sister, Mrs. Done, and is apparently very happy. I rejoice that amidst the scenes of mirth, and pleasures of the gay World, surrounded by friends eager to please; the thoughts of my Emily are turned sometimes to the retirement of her Sarah, and that these have it not in power to make her forget an absent friend.

Wednesday 30th May. This forenoon was very pleasant, in the afternoon we had a shower, attended with thunder and lightning. Mrs. Stewart and Mrs. Evans visited us; they went home early, in consequence of the shower.

Thursday. This afternoon Aunt and myself attended Mr. Burnham's lecture.

Friday. We have pas'd a most pleasant day, all social, and in high spirits. This Morning Mr. D. went to Chester to bring Mary home. We were all very happy in the prospect of so soon seeing the dear girl, and anticipating a thousand pleasant things to tell her, when we saw Mr. D. coming alone. It seems that Mary is so pleasantly situated with her friends, that she has concluded to lengthen her visit. We were all much disappointed, but upon the whole concluded to submit to it with a good grace, and we were once more in a very good natured mood.

Saturday. To day Abigail and myself called up at Ruth Stickney's to get her to make me a bonnet. On our return call'd in at Mrs. Sweat's. I was much pleased with the family. Stop'd at Mrs. Evan's. In the evening we were alone. Abi and myself were busily engaged in talking over the past, in recalling the happy days of our childhood; our early friendship; which has "grown with our growth, and strengthened with our years." Ah! happy, thice happy hours of innocence and gaiety, when we gayly laughed the time away, and sorrow was known only by its name; When we enjoyed the present unmindful of the future.

Sunday 3rd of June 1810. I was necessitated to pass the day at home, a circumstance I regretted. This afternoon Abi went to meeting and left me with the care of the child. He was very good, but still I was considerably fatigued carrying him from room to room, and glad to be released. Mr. Elliott call'd. We had tea early, after which the fineness of the



weather and the sweet tranquillity of the hour, induced me to walk out and enjoy it. I tied on my handkerchief to prevent my taking cold, and sallied forth. I walk'd on lost in contemplation, from which I was roused by approaching footsteps. I look'd up and saw an old man and woman coming towards me. In one hand was his staff, the support of declining age, and with the other he was endeavouring to assist his feeble companion. I was in that happy frame of mind, when the heart is filled with universal benevolence, contented with itself, and in love with all around. There was something in the appearance of this aged couple which inspired me with respect, and I was immediately disposed to pay it them. I approached, they welcomed me with a smile full of good humour. I made some commonplace remark on the weather, and the pleasure I took in walking, such a fine evening. The old Lady invited me to walk with them to see a field of rye. I was delighted with the proposal, for I already felt much esteem for these old people. I offered the old Lady my arm, which however, she refused chusing that of her partner, which had for so many years been her support. My companions were very talkative, and I was by no means deficient. They seemed pleased with my attention and sociability, and I soon learnt almost their whole history. I found that it was an old Mr. Carlton and his wife, near neighbours to Mrs. Dearborn. That he was from Andover where he had lived till the age of twenty, at which time he married and moved to Pembroke. That they had no child, and lived quite alone, having property sufficient to render their declining life comfortable. He mentioned being acquainted with Anne Osgood, her husband, and indeed all the family. I told them that I had lived three years in Andover, in the widow Hannah Osgood's family, and that I had ever loved her as a Mother. The old man was very inquisitive, inquired very particularly into the situation of his old friend, the number of her children, and their several characters; in all of which, I satisfied him. We stood some time, viewing the field of rye, when the old lady requested me to walk through the woods with her. The tall oaks within the last week or two, had clothed themselves in the thickest and gayest foliage. It grew late the old folks were

retiring, I accompanied them a short way then bid them good night, and walk'd on. I left them with reluctance, for there was something in them, which engaged my esteem and affection. They gave me a pressing invitation to visit them, I promised them that I would, which promise I am determined to fulfill. On reaching the house I found my friends rather surprised at my long absence. I seated myself, and gave them a description of my walk and companions. Aunt was well-acquainted with them, and says they are some of the best old folks in the World. I came up stairs and enjoyed an hours conversation with my good Aunt. We talk'd of old Mrs. Noyes who formerly lived on the farm, and mutually regretted her situation. To be reduced from competence to a state of dependency, is indeed distressing and must excite the compassion of every feeling heart. I have now endeavoured to snatch from oblivion the events of this day, which has terminated so pleasantly. It is now time to retire. O may I always go to my rest with such a tranquil heart, and a conscience as void of offence towards God and man.

Monday 4th. I devoted the forenoon to writing. This afternoon Abigail, her little Henery, and myself, rode to Mrs. Stickney's. At three Aunt carried me in the chaise as far as the Mills, then left me. I pursued my way through the woods, indulging the pleasing hope that I should see my beloved friend A. in the course of the week, and was anticipating the joyful moment of his return, when I arrived at the river. The family heard me call, and Papa came down to the other side. He told me that A. had arrived, taken the boat, and gone up to Mr. Dearborn's for me, and that I must wait patiently, as there was no boat on that side of the river. I was impatient to see and embrace *mon cher ami*, and provoked at being obliged to wait so long, I walked up the hill and seated myself under a large tree, the branches of which protected me from the scorching rays of the Sun, at the side of a brook which flow'd gently along at the foot of the hill on which I sat. Every moment appeared as long as an hour to me, and my little stock of patience was almost exhausted, when I heard some one repeating my name. I rose and looking round, saw Mr. Dearborn, he had brought the chaise to carry

me back to his house where he said *A.* was waiting for me. I was all impatience till I got there, and thought the horse went remarkably slow. I met my dear friend at the door, and my heart beat a sincere welcome to him. Abigail insisted on our staying to tea, we did so, then left them. 'Twas almost *Sunset*, to me everything around look'd gay and pleasant, and never was I happier. There are indeed, "moments worth ages." We had a charming walk down to the river, found the little boat in readiness, got in, and were soon home. The family gave me a very cordial reception, little Mary came out to meet me, and expressed much pleasure at my return. After tea *Mr. A.* and myself retired to the setting room where we had a long and to me interesting conversation. I related to him all that had occurred since he left me, and listened with delight to his protestations of continued love.

Tuesday 5th. We all rose early, and I assisted Cousin Mary in preparing breakfast for the family. This forenoon Papa and *Mr. A.* amused themselves with fishing. At 11, o'clock *A.* went down to his brother Richard's. I hardly knew how to account for the remaining hours, I passed most of them in Nabby's room. He returned in the evening, and we set up till a late hour.

Wednesday 6. Rose later than usual, busied myself in family concerns till 9, oclock, then Mr. Ayer and myself set off for Concord. We had a charming ride, chatty, and in good spirits. Dined at Aunt Ayer's, was received very cordially by the family, particularly by Susan. A circumstance which gave me pleasure, for I wish to cultivate the esteem and friendship of those with whom I expect to be so closely connected. Called at Mrs. Abbot's, found Aunt Abigail there, was quite happy in meeting my worthy friend. I called into Mr. West's to see Lydia and my dear little name-sake. She appeared very glad to see me, but the child was absent. Went to meeting in company with Mr. Ayer, Aunt Abigail, and Mrs. Abbot. Returned to Mrs. Abbot's and took tea. Saw Mr. Carrigain. Mr. Ayer came for me just after *Sunset*, stopt a moment at his Father's, then proceeded home-wards. Got home about *nine*, Mama had almost given up expecting us to night.

Thursday 7th June 1810. We all rose early. Mr. Ayer went down to Hookset for his sister Mary, to accompany him to Concord, but she could not leave home. Papa, Mary and myself set off, at about 10, and got there in very good season. Stop't at Mrs. Ayer's, Susan and Nancy went to meeting early, as they had engaged to set in the *seats*. Mr. Ayer soon returned and waited on me; Mary concluded not to go. Mr. Abbot met us at the door, and show'd me into a wall pew, where I found Aunt Abigail C. Mr. and Mrs. Dearborn, Mr. and Mrs. Sweetser, and Mrs. Brown. I was very glad to see Abi, as I had no expectation of meeting her. At twelve o'clock the procession moved to the meeting-house, where an excelent sermon was delivered before *his excellency*, John Langdon, the Hon. Council, Senate, and House of Representatives, by Rev. R. Shurtleff, of Hanover. Abi was unwell and oblidged to go out of meeting. I returned to Mrs. Abbot's, found Abi better. Dined there; saw Doctr. Blanchard. Mr. and Mr. Abbot had a great deal of company, and were in considerable confusion.

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Saturday 9th June. Rain'd all day. Mr. Ayer came from Concord in the forenoon. Mama retired early, and Papa was down to Mr. Noyes' till late in the evening, so that we were left alone, indulging the sweetest anticipations of future domestic happiness.

Sunday. The Morning was very pleasant. *Mr. Ayer* and myself pas'd the day at Hookset, with his sister. In the afternoon we took a long walk, following the course of a little brook which wound round the fields, over a bed of stones, murmuring in its course along the vallies. Mr. A. and myself seated ourselves under some large trees on a gentle rising ground, and conversed freely on many pleasing subjects. We returned to the house to tea, and soon after set off for home. Got home early, found that Mr. Dearborn had been here.

Monday 11. Papa and Mr. Ayer pas'd the forenoon in fishing, rainy disagreeable day. Papa and A. went down to Hookset this afternoon, returned to tea. Pas'd the evening down to Mr. Noyes', saw Mrs. Lewis and she was much pleasanter than any of the family I have yet seen. John Ayer,

and two of his Haverhill Cousins called, I did not see them as I was in the back setting-room with Mrs. Thomson, and Mrs. Lewis, and they only stopt a few minutes at the door. Pas'd an hour or two very socially then returned home. Had a pleasant walk. Seated ourselves on a log on the bank of the river, and laid many plans for the future, at length A. insisted on my going into the house, for though the rain had ceased, the air was damp, and there was danger of taking cold. Found Mary in tears, she had received a severe reprimand from Mama, and was much afflicted. She persuaded me to let her sleep with *Nabby*.

Tuesday 12th June. Mr. Ayer left us immediately after breakfast. I endeavoured to appear cheerful, and to obtain some government over my feelings, for I was ashamed to appear so childish. The day has been long and tedious. I have endeavoured to employ myself in reading, writing, and sewing, so as to give swiftness to the wings of time, and leave no room for vain regret. John Ayer called on his return from Hookset, and took tea with us. Went to bed very early.

Thursday. Papa went to Concord this Morning, returned at night. Mr. Ayer left his Father's yesterday, for Hanover.

Friday. Papa was over to Pembroke. Mary Newman has returned from Chester. I wish much to see the dear girl, and hope she will soon visit us, for 'tis a long time since I have seen her.

Saturday. Papa went up to Concord again. Mr. R. Ayer came back with him; he staid about an hour then left us. This afternoon I took a long and very pleasant walk. Rambled round the fields, gathering strawberries, till it was quite dark.

Sunday. I rose early and assisted Mama in preparing for company. Mr. Cutts, Mr. Parrot, Mr. Toppan, and Mr. R. Ayer dined with us. I was pleased with the former, his person is prepossessing, his manners easy and polite. I dont like Mr. T. quite so well, though he may improve on acquaintance. Mr. P. is a very pleasant man, and his manners are those of a gentleman. Mr. Ayer and myself seated ourselves in the arm chair in the entry, and had a long and very sentimental tête à tête, on the pleasures of social intercourse, and the little enjoyment there is to be had in large, ceremonious parties.

For my own part I am not fond of a large promiscuous acquaintance, though no one enjoys more than myself, the society of a few select friends. The gentlemen left us directly after tea.

Monday. Mr. Ayer and his wife called, they were going to Concord to pass a few days, and I promised them that on their return I would go down to Hookset with them and pass a week. Took tea in Nabby's room.

Tuesday 19th. This forenoon I attended to family affairs, employed the remaining hours in reading and sewing till two. Had a shower attended with thunder, lightning and hail. The forenoon was insufferably warm, but the shower cool'd the air, and refreshed the drooping Creation. Pas'd the afternoon at Mr. Noyes' Mrs. Lewis, and Miss. Kimball was there. Enjoyed the visit tollerably; came home soon after tea. Mrs. Storer came part way with us. Nabby was very ill, and I set up with her, as I was unwilling to leave her in such a situation. At 10, she grew worse, I was alarmed, and called up Mama and Solomon, at twelve she was better, and I went to bed.

Wednesday. The day has been cool and pleasant. Nabby has been quite sick. Rewben's wife has been with her all day. This evening Mr. and Mrs. Ayer, and Coll. Sullivan, called at the door for me to go down to Hookset, but it was so late, I concluded to defer going till Morning.

Thursday. I rose early, animated with the prospect of a pleasant visit at Hookset. Papa carried me down directly after breakfast, and I met with a very flattering reception. Mr. McGee was absent, and Mr. A. returned to Concord to attend court, so that Mrs. A. and myself were left quite alone. After tea, we set off for a walk, over the bridge, but were overtaken by a shower, and obliged to return. Had a social time.

Friday. The weather has been uncommonly pleasant. The day has pas'd smooth and tranquil, in sweet sociability, and confidential conversation. Mary gave me an interesting little history of events a few years previous to her marriage. 'Twas a romantic narrative, and would be a very good foundation for a novel. Have enjoyed the day highly.

Saturday. Early this Morning Mr. James Prince called on me, on his return from Gilmantown. He stopt but a few minutes, as he intends reaching Boston to night. I was so rejoiced to hear from Emily, and to see her good Papa, that I forgot every thing; even to inquire for his family, or any of my Newbury friends. He called at my Father's last Friday when he went up. Mr. A. returned from Concord, and brought me a letter from Cousin John Eustis, he was well, and in good spirits. His letter came most opportunely; we had began to be uneasy at his silence.

Sunday. I assisted Mary this forenoon in preparing for Company. Mr. Cutts, Mr. Parrot, Mr. Toppan, Mr. Clark, Mr. Harper, Mr. M'Clary, and Papa dined here. Mr. Harper is a pleasant man, and has a fine, open countenance. I was not pleased with Mr. M'Clary, his manners are stiff, and he is the most unsocial creature I ever met with. After dinner *Mrs. A.* and myself retired, leaving the gentlemen to themselves. Papa soon joined us in the back setting-room. He show'd me a letter he had just received from Gleason's Attorney. It seems that he must be eventually ruined. Mr. Williams has just returned from New York, he says he there met Mr. G. walking the streets, a mere vagabond. Is this the man who once seemed the favourite of fortune, ever welcome at the haunts of hilliarity and mirth? Flattered and caressed by his acquaintance, and naturally fond of gaiety and pleasure, he indulged his propensity for dissipation, and thought not of the impending storm. It came, and he fell an early victim to extravagance and folly. But his misfortunes are the fruit of his own imprudence. Nature formed him with noble faculties, and with talents and manners such as his, he might have been an ornament to society, whereas, he is now a disgrace. Illy has he fulfilled his stewardship, He has, like the unprofitable servant, wrapped his talent, in a napkin and hid it in the earth. The Gentlemen left us early. Soon after tea, Mr. Ayer, his wife, little Susan and myself took quite a long, and very pleasant walk. 'Twas a fine warm evening, my friends were companionable, and our conversation rather sentimental. I admire and love *Mrs. A.*, she is *one*, whom the more you know of, the more you are attached to. We crossed

the bridge, and pursued a narrow path at our left hand, thence we walk'd along the bank of the river till we came opposite the falls. We seated ourselves on a log, and talk'd of the past, present, and future. Reach'd home just before dark. Retired to my chamber. \* \* \* \* \* I was dissatisfied with myself, how have I mispent this Sabbath! Instead of devoting it to religious duties, I have been engaged with company, joining the trifling conversation of the gay and thoughtless. \* \* \* \* \*

Monday 25th. Mr. Ayer return'd to Concord, and his wife and myself were again alone. About 10, Mr. Merrill and Nancy Green came to see us. I never saw Mr. M. before, and was not much pleas'd with him. Nancy is a fine girl, and a pleasant companion. I am sorry she is going to marry a man so much her senior in years, as I am no friend to connections where there is such a disparity in the ages. They left us before dinner.

Tuesday. To day I have been reading "Amelia" an interesting, moral tale, and much superior to the generality of novels, most of which I am an enemy to. They are too apt to give a distaste to a more serious kind of reading. There are so many other kind of books, from which we can derive instruction as well as amusement, that I think the time employ'd in reading these works of fiction, is but unprofitably spent. After tea little Susan and myself walk'd over the bridge.

Wednesday 27th. Mr. Ayer returned from Concord. Had a shower. Took a short walk after tea, then retired to my chamber to enjoy an hour's reflection.

Thursday. This Morning Papa came for me. Mama had been very ill, and was anxious for my return home. I found her much better than I expected, though she still look'd pale and languid. Wrote to Emily Prince.

Friday. Mr. P. Carrigain and Mr. Mann dined here. Wrote to Maria Kittredge. Mrs. Storer called.

Sunday. Yesterday Mr. Hunt called, to day I have been quite ill, hardly able to set up. Have read and written alternately. This evening Mr. and Mr. Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. Pratt, Mrs. Thompson and Mrs. Storer, they wish'd me to go with



them, and gather some strawberries, but I declined. Mrs. Lewis continued with me, while the others took their walk.

Monday. After tea I threw on my hat and shawl, and set out on a walk. Call'd at Mr. Bunton's. I had no intention of going so far when I set out, but the fineness of the evening tempted me to prolong my walk. Felt much better for it.

Tuesday July 3rd. After tea Mama and myself walk'd down to Mr. Noyes' found them all busy preparing for the celebration of the 4th of July, the anniversary of our American Independence.

Wednesday 4th. Immediately after breakfast, Mama and myself went down to Mr. Noyes' to assist them in preparing for company, we were very busily engaged till about 11. then came home. Found Mrs. Mary Ayer here, she and little Susan had come to pass the day with us, and I was very glad indeed to see them. Mr. Ayer and Papa dined with the company at Mr. Noyes'. Mr. O. Carrigain and Capt. J. Walker returned with them to tea; also Moses Ayer. They left us quite early.

Thursday. Mr. Hill and Mr. Bartlett call'd. Papa past the day in Pembroke. After tea I prevail'd on Mama to take a short walk, the evening being pleasant. We went down to the water-side, then return'd, as she was too much fatigued to walk farther. She appear'd to enjoy it, however, and I was gratified to see her so cheerful and pleasant.

Saturday 7th. I contemplated making a visit at Concord with Mrs. Ayer, but was disappointed, as the wind was so high the ride would have been unpleasant, the roads being very dusty. After dinner I laid down, as I was rather unwell, rose much refreshed. Had just got into the setting-room as a chaise drove up the yard. Papa call'd me, I ran to the door, and who should I see but my dear, dear *Harriot Osgood*. We were immediately in each others arms, and it was some minutes e'er I could find words to express the joy I felt at seeing her. She appear'd equally happy, and 'twas indeed a joyful meeting on both sides. She came with her Cousin James Johnson. He is going to Hanover in the Morning, and will not return till Thursday, in the mean time Harriot is to stay with me. We took a walk before tea, and I never

was happier. We were all of us in remarkably good spirits, and very talkative, as for myself, I laugh'd and talk'd all in a breath. We retired very early, as Harriot was much fatigued.

Sunday. Mr. Johnson set off for Hanover before we were any of us up, except Papa. The morning was very pleasant, after breakfast Papa, Harriot, and myself went over to Pembroke to attend meeting, the family appeared very glad to see us. Aunt Abigail was at Chester. I regretted her absence, as I knew she would have been very glad to have seen Harriot as they used to be very good friends. We went to meeting in the forenoon, but in the afternoon the rain fell so rapidly that I dared not venture out, being fearful of taking cold, having lately been so ill. Mary and Harriot went, and left Abigail and myself alone. We intended returning home this afternoon, but the badness of the weather obliged us to stay all night.

Monday 9th. We came home this morning, rode to the gate, then walk'd down to the river. Cros'd in Mr. Noyes' ferry-boat. This forenoon Mr. Bartlett call'd. Saw Mr. Sullivan and Mr. Ayer, they only stopt at the door a few minutes. Past the day very happily. We talk'd over past scenes, dear to memory, and form'd many plans for the future. After tea Harriot and myself walk'd down to the river. We were both in a serious mood, and our conversation was on religious subjects. We related to each other all our hopes and fears. Harriot has lately become a member of the church, and devoted to God her earliest days.

Tuesday 10th July. Early this morning Mary Newman came over. We anticipated going to Concord to day but could not procure a chaise. Old Mrs. Alexander took tea here. I have past the day most happily. This afternoon we all took our work and sat down in the common setting-room. Sweet sociability prevail'd throughout our little circle, and we were all satisfied with ourselves, and happy in each other.

Wednesday 11. Early this morn, I received a letter from Emily dated *June 1st*. This forenoon we went to Concord. Dined at Capt. Ayer's, and past an hour or two very socially with Mrs. Abbot. Return'd early, we had not been home but

a few minutes, before Papa arrived from Newbury Port, and brought Aunt Newman with him. Never was I happier. I flew to the arms of my more than Mother, and for some moments forgot every thing but her. Receiv'd another letter from E. dated July 9th.

Thursday 12th. This Morning Mr. Johnson return'd from Hanover, and Harriot was obliged to leave me. I parted from the dear girl reluctantly, her visit was so short that I had not time to say the half I wanted to. Mary too, return'd to Pembroke soon after dinner, in consequence of little Henery's being ill. But Aunt Newman was still with me, and I could not be otherwise than happy.

Friday 13th. I was busy all day, working on my quilt, and Mama and Aunt Newman assisted me. Mrs. Ayer and her sister Nancy took tea here. They were returning from Concord.

Sunday. Past the day at home. Read several pages in the "rise and progress of religion in the soul" written by Doddridge. 'Tis an excellent book, and merits a serious attentive perusal. I am determined for the future to devote more time to the reading of religious books than I have done. It is a subject which deeply concerns me, and I have hitherto, shamefully neglected it. \* \* \* \* \*

Monday 16th. Capt. Wingate and his wife, acquaintances of Papa's came from Newbury Port. I was much pleased with Mrs. W. she is a very pleasant woman, and her husband too is quite an agreeable man. Had a fine shower.

Tuesday. This forenoon Capt Wingate and his wife left us. \* \* \* \* \*

Wednesday. This morning Aunt Newman and myself came over to Pembroke. I found Mrs. Stevens and Fanny Abbot here. I walk'd up to Miss. Ann Sweat's with Mrs. S. and Fanny, to get a gown cut out, then left Mrs. S. and returned to Mr. Dearborn's. In the afternoon Mary and Fanny went into Mrs. Merrill's, they wish'd me to accompany them, but I declined, as I prefer'd passing the afternoon with my two good Aunt Newman's, and friend Abigail. After tea we walk'd out, the evening being warm and pleasant. I stopt at Ann Sweat's, Aunts went on to Ruth Stickney's, they call'd

me on their return, and we walk'd back. Found Mary and Fanny had return'd from their visit, they were seated in the parlour with Doctr. Blanchard, and I soon join'd them. We were all in good spirits; the Doctor soon left us, we remain'd in the front room laughing and talking till it was time to sepearate.

Thursday. We past the forenoon up stairs, engaged in sewing. Mr. Abbot of Concord call'd, and informed us of the death of Clarissa West, and the illness of Lydia Hall, who formerly liv'd with us. This, threw a damp over our spirits, and we all sat at our work, thoughtful and pensive. In the afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Burnham and Miss. H. visited Abigail. I was delighted with Mrs. B. her manners are polite and conciliating, and her conversation refined and expressive of a cultivated mind. Mama sent for me, and I was obliged to leave the company and return home in consequence of Mama's having company from Newbury Port. I came home with reluctance, found Capt. Smith and his daughter here, they were strangers to me, but he was a friend of Papa's, and that one circumstance was enough to insure him a cordial welcome from myself. After tea Betsey and myself took a walk down the road. I found her a cheerful, social girl, but I imagine her understanding has not been much improv'd. Her conversation was rather trifling. We call'd into Mr. Noyes' then came home, and soon after retired.

Friday 20th. After breakfast Capt. Smith and Betsey left us. They were going to Boscawen, and Papa went as far as Concord with them. I have been busily engaged all day assisting Mama.

Sunday. The day has been very pleasant. This morning I went over to Pembroke to attend meeting. Mrs. Storer was before us, and we walk'd up together. Papa and Solomon having returned with the boat. I left *Mrs. S.* and went in to Mr. Dearborn's, they were all surprised at seeing me. Went to meeting all day. Mr. Parker, a young man lately settled in Londonderry, preached. I was very much pleased with his discourses, they were calculated to improve the understanding and the heart, and delivered in a mild and persuasive manner.  
\* \* \* \* \*

After tea I set off for home with *Aunt New-*

*man.* Mary and Fanny came with us as far as the river, and Papa was soon in sight with the boat. We bade the girls good evening and started. Got home early.

Wednesday. Aunt Abigail came over from Pembroke to pass a week or two with us. This forenoon we put in the quilt, and this afternoon Mrs. Thomson, Mrs. Storer and Miss. Gott came to assist us. We had a fine time, and were all cheerful. *Yesterday* Papa and Aunt Newman rode out, on their return they stopt at Hookset and took tea with Mrs. Ayer. Aunt had enjoyed her ride finely, and I rejoice to see her so happy.

Thursday 26th. This morning Papa went down to Hookset, and brought up Nancy Ayer to pass a day or two with us. Old Mrs. Noyes past the afternoon with us.

Friday 27th. Nancy Ayer was with us all day, after tea Papa & Mary went home with her. Mrs. Storer call'd; I walk'd down to her Fathers With Papa, on his return from Hookset.

Saturday. *Mr. and Mrs. George* from Concord dined here, left us immediately after dinner. Papa and Aunt Abi rode out.

Sunday 29th. It has been a rainy day. We intended going to Concord to meeting, but the unpleasantness of the weather obliged us to stay at home. I have read and written alternately. This evening has past most pleasantly. It was cool and damp, and we all seated ourselves round the kitchen fire, while sociability and good humour prevail'd throughout our domestic circle, enlarged and enlivened by our two Aunt Newman's. \* \* \* \* \*

Monday. Everything has gone on smooth and tranquil. We expected to have gone down to Mr. Noyes' to pass the afternoon, but rain prevented. Towards night it ceased raining, and was pleasant. We took a long walk, and I enjoyed it much. On our return I sang several favourite songs to entertain our little circle of happy friends, they were gratified and I was happy.

Tuesday July 31st. I rose this morning unusually late. Soon after breakfast we prepared to go to Concord. \* \* \* Papa and Aunt Newman were going to Concord, they both

insisted on my going with them, thinking the ride would be beneficial to my health and spirits. \* \* \* \* We dined at Mrs. Ayer's, then called at Mrs. Abbott's. I call'd into Mr. West's, saw Lydia and the child. Received letters from Hanover.

Wednesday. This forenoon we had a fine shower. In the afternoon we visited Mrs. Thomson and Mrs. Storer, their Mother was absent. We try'd to prevail on Mama to go with us, but could not succeed. We were received very cordially, and enjoyed our visit. Mr. and Mrs. Noyes return'd soon after tea. Call'd at Mrs. Prescott's. Came home early, found Mrs. Ayer, Mary, and Charlotte here. I was very glad indeed to see them.

Thursday 2nd. Mrs. Ayer and the children past the day with us.

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Friday August 3rd. This morning Mrs. Ayer and the little girls left us. Aunt Abi too return'd to Pembroke. Lydia and her dear little Sarah came to pass a week with us. Mr. N. Abbot, and Mr. Kent took tea with us.

Sunday evening August 5th. I have past the day in Concord. Dined and took tea at Capt. Ayer's. Call'd at Mrs. Abbot's, found both her and Fancy quite ill. I have attended meeting all day.

Monday 6th. This afternoon I have taken tea in Nabby's room. Call'd at Mr. Bunton's, and Esqr. Noyes after tea.

Tuesday. Mrs. Thomson, Mrs. Storer, and myself made a visit at Dea. Gott's. 'Tis a very pleasant family, and I enjoyed the afternoon highly. Sally Robinson was there, her soft, pensive countenance interested me much, and her conversation confirmed the good opinion I had form'd of her; 'twas serious, and contained many pious, excelent remarks. I was quite in love with the old folks, so good, so cheerful, so hospitable, so kind, the younger members of the family too, seemed to inherit all the virtues of their Parents. *All* was good humour and sociability, and I came away with reluctance. Left there at *Sun-set*.

Wednesday. Capt. Smith and his wife call'd. We all pas'd the afternoon at Mrs. Ellis'.

Thursday. Mr. R. Ayer and Nancy call'd. Engaged to go to Hookset tomorrow.

Friday 10th. Papa, Aunt N. and myself went down to Hookset. We have pas'd the day very pleasantly with Mr. and Mrs. Ayer. Came home after an early supper. To day Lydia and her little Sarah return'd to Concord.

Sunday. Yesterday I wrote to Emily Prince. To day I have been at home. \* \* \* \* \* After tea Aunt Newman and myself walk'd down to the river.

Tuesday. The two past days I have been busily engaged. This evening I call'd down to Mr. Noyes'. Have received a letter to day from M. Kittredge.

Wednesday. Aunt Newman went over to Pembroke to pass a few days at Mr. Dearborn's. Old Mrs. Noyes and Mrs. Storer took tea with Nabby, and Mama, Mary and myself went in too. We had a very social visit.

Saturday. I went over to Pembroke, crossed the river at Mr. Bunton's, and then proceeded to Mr. Dearborn's, met with an affectionate reception from the family, particularly from good old Aunt Newman. After tea friend Mary and myself took a long and very pleasant walk up the road, to enjoy the beauty of a fine evening. Mr. Dearborn and Abi were in *Exeter*.

Sunday. Went to Meeting all day. Mr. Tomkins preach'd. After tea Aunt N. and myself came home.

Thursday 23rd. Mr. Eastman and Mr. Morse took tea here.

Friday 24th. Past an hour this morning in reading my favourite Author Doddridge on Religion.

Friday 24th. Past an hour this morning in reading.

Sunday 26th. Mr. Emery dined here. Mr. Dearborn and his wife, Mr. Ayer and his wife and little Susan took tea with us. They went away early, and I took a short walk.

Monday. Rose, gay and happy, animated by the pleasing expectation of seeing my friend in the course of the day. But I was disappointed. Mr. Dearborn, Aunt Abigail, and little Henery dined with us. I call'd at Mrs. Prescott's.

Tuesday. I have past the day in anxious expectations of seeing A. but am again grievously disappointed. I received a

long and interesting letter from my dear Harriot. How precious to me is her friendship. \* \* \* \* \* After tea I took a long walk. I stroll'd on till I had reached Mr. Bunton's, I then met Papa, and turn'd back with him. \* \* \* \* \*

[Here one or two pages must have been cut out.]

7th of Sept. Mr. Ayer and myself journey'd to Newbury Port.

Sunday 9th. This forenoon we went to Mr. Dana's meeting with Uncle A. Wheelwright's family, after dinner call'd at Mr. Prince's and went with them to Mr. Giles' meeting, from there to Mr. Milton's. Took tea and passed the evening with Emily. Mr. and Mrs. Dana were there.

Monday. Passed an hour at Uncle E. Wheelwright's then Betsy and myself went a shopping. Call'd on Aunt Newman, Aunt Davis, Mrs. Milton, Mrs. Pearson, Mrs. Cummings, Mrs. Toppan, and on my dear Lydia. Mr. Stuart passed an hour with us. After dinner we commenced our journey to Gloucester. I left Newbury port with reluctance, my visit had been short, but unusually pleasant, and I parted with my friends, particularly with good old Aunt Newman, Lydia and Emily with much regret. We had a fine ride, both in remarkably good spirits, and of course talkative. Got to Doct. Kittredge's before dark, he and his wife appear'd glad to see us, and we pas'd the evening very happily. Saw Dr. Dale there, he is practicing physic in Gloucester.

Tuesday. This morning I did not rise till late, and the Sun was some hours high. This forenoon *Mr. A.* went with a party of gentlemen on the water, returned early in the afternoon. Mrs. Kittredge and myself call'd at Capt. Elwell's. I was very glad indeed to see *Betsy*, she is the same pleasant good girl she used to be, we then call'd into Mrs. Davisson's and Mrs. Foster's, and made many other visits. Dr. Dale dined with us. Adelia Coffin call'd this afternoon, she is still the gay, social companion. Papa got here soon after dinner, he left Newbury this morning. Mrs. Plummer, Addison's wife, A. Card, and B. Elwell pas'd the evening with us.

Wednesday 12th Sept. This forenoon Mrs. Kittredge and myself went a shopping, purchased some muslin for a *gown*, *ear-rings*, *necklace*, *shoes &c.* Mr. Ayer and myself call'd at



Capt. Elwell's, and Betsy went with us into Mrs. Davisson's and Mrs. Foster's, trifled away an hour very pleasantly. Return'd to the Doctor's to dinner. In the afternoon we attended a large party at Doct. Coffin's, met Mrs. Parrott and Mrs. Pierce there, enjoyed the visit very well, came home about ten o'clock.

Thursday. Soon after breakfast we left Gloucester. Call'd at Capt. Elwell's. Had a charming ride along the seashore. Pas'd through Manchester, Beverly and Salem, all pleasant, flourishing towns. Dined at Davenport's Hotell in Salem, Israel Putnam call'd on us. We left the *hotell* soon after dinner. Pas'd through Danvers. I wish'd very much to call on Betsy and Sally Putnam, but had forgotten in what part of the town they lived. 'Twas an extreme warm day, and the heat was so oppressive that we were obliged to stop some time at a tavern on the road, which detained us an hour or two. Did not get to *Andover* till late, had a fine ride by *moon-light*. Found the Doctor's family well. *Maria* gave me a hearty welcome, and we were mutually pleased to see each other. Mr. Hilliard, and Mr. Waldo passed the evening there. *Maria* and myself retired early, but were so engaged talking over old affairs, that we did not close our eyes till a late hour.

Friday. We pas'd most of the forenoon at Aunt Osgood's. I was rejoiced to see her and the good Harriot, every thing reminded me of former times, and for some moments, memory was busy in recurring to past happiness, the hours flew rapidly, and 'twas most noon when we rose to depart. The day was damp and cold. Harriot pas'd the afternoon with us. The Gentlemen went over to the Theological Institution, return'd to tea. We pas'd the evening in cheerfulness and sociability.

Saturday 15th. We set off immediately after breakfast for home. I depended on seeing *Harriot* once more, but 'twas so late when we rose that we were obliged to hurry away, without calling at her Mother's. The day was cold, and uncomfortable, we dine'd and stopt some time at Folsom's on the turnpike, took tea at Hookset, we had been in the house but a few minutes when Papa came, he left Newbury-port yesterday. Got home soon after dark. Found Mama and Mary well, impatiently expecting our arrival, and happy at our return.

Sunday. Mr. Ayer went up to Concord.

Monday. *Mr. A.* returned, we pas'd part of the evening at old Mr. Noyes' call'd at *Mrs. Prescott's*.

Tuesday. Mr. Ayer went back to Concord, and we were left alone. I read, wrote, and sewed alternately.

Wednesday. Has been a rainy day. I expected to go up to Concord, on account of the Handel and Massachusetts music societies meeting there, but was disappointed. 'Twas a long tedious day. *Mr. A.* came down in the evening, took the chaise and return'd to Concord. He goes to Hanover early tomorrow morning. Mr. Merrill and Mr. Putnam pas'd the night with us, we pas'd a pleasant evening. I wrote a note to H. O.

Thursday 20th Sept. Mr. Merrill and Mr. Putnam left us directly after an early breakfast. Mrs. Storer call'd and insisted on my going over to Mrs. Lewis with her, and her sister Thomson. We crossed the river soon after dinner, found a large party from Pembroke-street was expected. Mary Newman was there. I was indeed very glad to see her, we stole away from the company to the garden, both having much to hear, and say. Came home early.

Friday 21st. Rose early and prepared breakfast for the family. Mary being not well. Papa pas'd the day in Concord.

Saturday. This afternoon I came over to Pembroke. 'Had an agreeable walk, the day being warm and pleasant. The family welcomed me cordially, and treated me with friendship. Mr. Dearborn was at Exeter. After tea we walk'd down to the new house, call'd at Dea. Kimball's. Mary and myself pas'd an hour at Mrs. Burnham's. I was very much delighted with her, her person and manners are pleasing, her conversation both entertaining and instructive. She has already made a profession of religion, and from what I have seen and heard of her, I believe her to be a christian in practice as well as theory. Call'd into Mrs. Stickney's.

Sunday. Has been a very stormy day, yet I attended meeting. Mr. Harris preach'd. *Mr. D.* return'd from Exeter.

Monday. A rainy unpleasant day, which prevented my going home, we were all in good spirits, and the time pas'd

pleasantly enough. Doct. Blanchard spent the evening with us. Mrs. Merrill call'd.

Tuesday 25th. The weather was pleasant. Papa came for me, and I return'd home. Call'd into Mr. Osgood's. Mr. Ayer got back from Hanover.

Wednesday. Mr. Peterson and Mr. Huse dined with us. The former resides in Canada, he mention'd seeing the Cogswell's there. In the afternoon Mr. Ayer and myself walk'd down to Hookset. Moses took tea and pas'd the evening with us. Enjoyed my walk, and visit highly.

Thursday. Breakfasted at Hookset, then walk'd home. Stopt several times and seated ourselves on the bank of the river to rest. Had not been home long before Mr. Dearborn, Abi, and her Mother came over. Mr. D. and his wife left us soon after dinner; Mrs. C. concluded to stay and pass a few days. After tea we all took a walk.

Friday 28th. Was a fine day. Mr. Ayer and Papa dined at Hookset. We pas'd the evening very pleasantly, all in remarkably good spirits.

Saturday. Rose early. A pleasant day. Mr. Ayer went up to Concord. In the afternoon I went over to Pembroke with Mrs. Colburn. Crossed the river in the canoe, then walk'd to Mr. Dearborn's. Had a fatiguing time, it being so very warm. After tea friend Mary and myself sat up stairs, enjoying the pure delights of confidential friendship. Among all the advantages which attend *friendship*, there is none I more highly value than the liberty it allows of opening one's heart without disguise.

Sunday 30th. The day was uncomfortably warm. This morning Mr. Ayer came over. We attended meeting all day. Mr. Burnham preach'd, and I was unusually pleased with him. His subjects were solemn and instructive, and his manner of deliverance very impressive. Came home before tea.

Monday 1st of October. Pas'd the forenoon in preparing for my jaunt to Litchfield. Had an early dinner, and left home directly after. The day was warm and pleasant. We stopt a few minutes at Hookset, saw Sally Thorndike there. Had a fine, sociable ride. Stopt at M'Gregore's tavern, then went on to Mr. M'Gaw's, the young ladies were absent, saw

no one but Mr. R. M'Gaw. Got to Mrs. Parker's soon after sun-set. Mrs. P. received us cordially. Clarissa was at Judge Clagget's, on a party. After tea we walk'd there. Clarissa came to the door, and appeared gratified at seeing us. We went in and pas'd the evening. All in the room were strangers to me except Clarissa, yet we were treated with so much politeness and sociability, that I soon felt myself quite acquainted. I was much pleased with the Miss. Clagget's, they are sprightly, handsome, and conversable. Return'd to Mrs. Parker's, having enjoyed the evening highly.

Tuesday 2nd. Pas'd the day very happily at Mrs. Parker's. In the forenoon we went over the river, and call'd at Mrs. Thornton's. Rambled about all day.

Wednesday. This forenoon call'd at Mrs. Bixby's. Stopt about an hour, then walk'd to the Mills. Strolled round gathering walnuts and following the course of a little stream that flow'd along the vale. At 12 o'clock we return'd to Mrs. Parker's. In the afternoon Clarissa had a large party. Mr. J. M'Gaw and wife, his brother and sister, Miss. Morrison, the Miss. Clagget's, the Miss. Parker's, Mr. and Miss. Bixby, Miss. Thornton, and Mr. Chase took tea with us. In the evening Mr. Town and Miss. Fletcher came. I never enjoyed company more highly. I became considerably acquainted with Susan Clagget, and found her to be a girl of a good understanding, and a cultivated mind. They left us early. We engaged to breakfast tomorrow at Mr. M'Gaw's.

Thursday 4th October. Rose very early, and bid adieu to the good Mrs. Parker. Clarissa got into the chaise and rode a short way with us. I really regretted parting with this amiable, kind hearted girl, she took an affectionate leave of us, having engaged to spend a week with me in November, or December; as she calculated on making a visit at Concord at that time. We took an early breakfast at *Mr. M'Gaw's*, a very pleasant, polite family. Pas'd an hour or two in cheerfulness and sociability, then left them, and proceeded homeward. Dined at Hookset. Concluded to be married before Mr. Ayer went on to the southward; and we stopt some time for Mr. Ayer to consult his brother on the subject. Got home early. I immediately repair'd to my chamber, and left *Mr. A.*

below to acquaint my Parents with our wishes, and gain their approbation. We concluded to have the ceremony perform'd by *R. Ayer Esqr.* as there is no clergyman near, and fix'd on Sunday for the completion of the nuptial tie. I do not approve this being married by a Justice, notwithstanding it has of late become fashionable, and was it convenient, should much prefer having the ceremony perform'd by a Clergyman.

Friday. Mr. Ayer and Mary G. went up to Concord. They return'd at night. Mary Newman came over to spend a week with me. In the evening my spirits were much depressed, I retired to my chamber, my heart agitated with a thousand contending emotions. The good Mary came up, and her tenderness sooth'd my spirits.

Saturday. Papa and *Mr. R. Ayer* went to Concord, they return'd in the evening, and the former spent an hour with us. Busily engaged all day preparing for the morrow.

Sunday 7th of October 1810. I rose early and prepared for this eventful day, by far the most important one of my life, because it will affect my happiness in this World, perhaps in the next. At 7 o'clock Papa and Mama, Mr. Ayer, Mary Newman and myself rode down to Hookset. The ceremony was perform'd before breakfast, no one present but my Parents, Mrs. Ayer, Miss. Thorndike and Mary Newman. After breakfast we return'd home. Papa and Mary, Mr. Ayer and myself rode up to Concord, and attended meeting all day. Came home in the afternoon. Many and important indeed are the duties of a wife, O may I be enabled cheerfully to perform them all.

Monday. Mr. Dearborn dined with us, he and Papa rode down to Hookset. Mr. Ayer read to us.

Tuesday. Papa and Mr. Ayer went over to Pembroke, and Abigail return'd with them, in the afternoon Mr. R. Ayer, his wife, & little Susan came to see us. Mr. Dearborn and Doct. Blanchard came over to tea. Mr. D. and his wife went home early, the rest stopt and spent the evening.

Wednesday. Expected Mrs. Thomson and Mrs. Storer, but was disappointed. Mr. Ayer and Papa went a fishing. In the evening, play'd cards.

Thursday. We were agreeably surprised with a visit from

Capt. Warlback and his family. I was delighted with *Mrs. W.* whom I had never seen before, her manners were affable, and polite, her conversation cheerful, and pleasing, her husband is one of the most social, pleasant men I ever met with. Two lively, interesting little girls accompanied them. Pas'd the day very happily.

Friday. Our friends staid with us till after dinner, then sat off for Boston, Papa, Mary N. and myself got into the carriage and went as far as Hookset with them, having engaged to spend the afternoon there. *Capt. W.* rode as far as there, in the chaise with Mr. Ayer. We took leave of them at Hookset, and pas'd the remainder of the day very pleasantly, all of us in good spirits. Papa and Mary return'd home in the evening, Mr. Ayer and myself concluded to stay all night, as I had a bad cold, and was fearful of increasing it. Sally Thorndike was there.

Saturday 13th. Stopt at brother Richard's till 10, then walk'd home. After dinner we went over to Pembroke with Mary, having engaged to spend the Sabbath there. In the evening I wrote to Aunt Newman.

Sunday. Was a rainy day. We went to meeting in the forenoon, came home early in the afternoon, in consequence of the rain, and got quite wet. *Mr. A.* wrote a postscript to Aunt N's. letter.

Monday. Mr. Ayer and Papa pas'd the day at Concord. Sister Mary and Sally Thorndike call'd.

Tuesday. The day was uncommonly warm, and pleasant for the season. Mr. Ayer and myself went over the river.

Wednesday. Mr. R. Ayer, Mr. Dearborn, and Mr. Blanchard, dined with us. In the afternoon Susan and Nancy Ayer came, and I was rejoiced indeed to see them, as nothing can afford me more gratification than to live on terms of sociability and friendship with my husband's family. In the evening Susan and myself went into another room, and she told me such a tale of treachery, and deception, that had been practised by one I thought my friend, as plainly accounted for their late indifference and aversion. "Tis strange! tis wondrous strange"; that a woman from mere motives of selfishness, should endeavour to plant discord in families, and

indulging a vicious propensity to scandal, destroy the peace of the objects of her censure. Susan appear'd very pleasant and affable, and I rejoic'd to have our late dissention terminated so happily; willing to bury the past in oblivion.

Thursday 18th. This forenoon Susan return'd home, & left Nancy with us. We spent the day at Hookset; return'd early in the evening.

Friday. Mr. Ayer carried Nancy home; he return'd to tea. I was busy all day, preparing for my husband's journey to the southward. This evening Mrs. Thomson & Mrs. Storer call'd.

Saturday. Mr. Ayer dined at Hookset. At night he reprov'd me tenderly for a fault, which, if not corrected, must eventually have depreciated me in his esteem, and tended to my ruin. Though Worlds would have not have tempted me to utter a falsehood intentionally, yet I had unconsciously got into the habit of colouring, and enlarging, which was in the end one, and the same thing, since it tended to deceive. Had it not have been for my dear friend's timely caution, I might have continued in this wicked habit, which, like all others, would doubtless have increased till there had been no boundary between truth and falsehood. His reproof has made an impression on my heart which time I hope will never be able to efface, notwithstanding the *pain* it caused me at the time. \* \* \* \* \*

Sunday 21st. Early this morning we went up to Concord. Attended meeting all day. A young man from Andover preach'd, and we were all very much pleased with him. His eloquence was persuasive, and his sermon most solemn and interesting. I call'd at Mrs. Abbot's. We came home immediately after tea, and had quite a social pleasant ride. Got home soon after dark. I wrote to Mr. Eastburn, my good old friend.

Monday. I was very busy all the morning, preparing for my husband's journey. His Father and Mother, brother Richard and little Susan dined with us. The Old folks were very cordial, and treated me affectionately. I endeavoured to appear cheerful, though my spirits were never lower. \* \* \* Our Parents left us early, then Papa, Mary, Mr. Ayer and myself went over to Pembroke, as *Mr. A.* was to take the stage

from there in the morning. \* \* \* \* At Mr. Dearborn's we met a large party.

Tuesday 23rd. At 5 the stage stopt at the door, and Mr. Ayer left me. I listened some time at the window while they were arranging the trunks, to catch the last sound of the voice I love to hear; but it no longer met my ear; at length the carriage drove from the door. 'Twas a cold, dark morning. I laid down and slept till the Sun was some hours high. In the forenoon we rode up to Mr. Barnard's store. In the afternoon Mr. D. came home with me. \* \* \* \*

Wednesday 24th. Busy all day. Mr. Moses Ayer took tea with us.

Saturday. The two last days I have been engaged in sewing and reviewing Geography. This forenoon Mr. R. Ayer call'd, and Papa rode up to Concord with him. I had an invitation to go down to *Hookset* tomorrow, but declined, as I am determined no more to visit on the Sabbath. I wrote a sober letter to my good Emily.

Sunday. Was a warm, delightful day. I took a solitary walk down to the river. \* \* \* \* Read several chapters in the old testament, and the "youth's guide." Mr. Dearborn took tea here.

Tuesday. Papa and Mama went over to Pembroke in the forenoon; Mr. and Mrs. Dearborn were absent, consequently they return'd. I wrote to Maria Kittredge. Spent the afternoon down at Mrs. Noyes', and had a very pleasant, sociable time.

Wednesday. Papa and Mama spent the day at Pembroke.

Thursday 1st Nov. I spent the day very pleasantly at sister Mary's, Mrs. Butters was there. She is a cheerful, companionable woman, all life and gaiety. Moses Ayer dined there.

Sunday. Mr. Stickney took tea here.

Monday 5th Nov. 1810. Mama and brother Richard call'd on their way to Concord. The latter has an addition to his family; a little daughter, born last night.

Tuesday. We were alone, and the day long and tedious. 'Twas a cold day, towards evening I had seated myself by the



fire, ruminating on the past, and dwelling on scenes dear to memory, when the post-rider arrived, and handed me a letter from my dear, absent husband. 'Twas unexpected, but never was one more truly welcome. It was written in Newport, Sunday the 28th of October, while he was waiting for the packet, detained by contrary winds.

Friday. I gave most of the forenoon to my pen. Brother Richard call'd. Mama visited Mrs. Storer.

Sunday. A rainy day. Continued reading Doddridge. \* \*

Tuesday 13th. I have spent the day with Sister Mary, and rejoiced to find her so comfortable. She has a fine child, and calls it Mary.

Friday 16th. My Parents spent the day at Concord. Mama Ayer and sister Nancy had set off for Haverhill. Mary took tea at Mrs. Noyes' and I was left alone.

Sunday 18th. Went over to Pembroke, and attended meeting all day. \* \* \* \* Mrs. Mancer and Miss. Kimball din'd at Mr. Dearborn's. I had a long conversation with Mrs. Colburn. She endeavoured to convince me that she had never said a word injurious to myself or family, and try'd to throw the blame on my husband's relations, mentioning many illiberal observations, which, she said, had been made by them. But I would not listen. I told her that I wish'd to hear nothing that could prejudice me against the family, that I now considered myself one of it, and would spare no pains, to gain the love and esteem of my new connections. I told her that I wish'd the subject to dropt forever, and that the past might be buried in oblivion. \* \* \* \* \*

Tuesday 20th. Mr. Dearborn and Capt. Whitehouse dined here. Received a letter from Mr. Ayer, dated 11th. Nov. He is at length safely arrived at Philadelphia, and is pleasantly situated in the family of Doct. Burns.

Thursday. Yesterday, I wrote to Mr. Ayer. This, being Thanksgiving day, I have dined at Mr. Dearborn's. In the forenoon I went to Meeting and was unusually gratified with Mr. Burnham's sermon. \* \* \* Mr. and Mrs. Dearborn, Mrs. Colburn and myself took tea and spent the evening with Mrs. Mancer. She is a fine woman, and was formerly a school-mate of mine. We had a most pleasant visit, and spent

a cheerful, social evening. Did not return till 10, and retired between 11, and 12.

Saturday. Yesterday I return'd from Pembroke. This forenoon I call'd at Mr. Noyes, and at Mrs. Alexander's. This afternoon Papa brought me up to Concord. I met with a most affectionate reception, and anticipated a pleasant visit. Mama Ayer was absent at Haverhill. Susan and myself call'd at J. West's store, and at Mrs. Harris', then walk'd up to Mr. Nat. Abbot's, to see Mary Newman. Papa went home soon after tea. Mr. Hill call'd.

Sunday. We went to meeting all day. Martha Currier dined with us.

Monday. Little Charlotte and myself spent part of the forenoon at Mrs. Abbot's. In the afternoon we were agreeably surpris'd with a visit from Papa and Cousin John Eustis. The latter got to Bow on Saturday; I was very glad to see him, and likewise to hear from my Newbury port friends. Papa return'd, and left Cousin John to pass the night in Concord. Mrs. Tuttle was here. After tea Mr. Knapp call'd. Mary Newman spent the evening with us.

Tuesday. I wrote a note to Emily to send by Cousin John, together with Cowper's poems. He left us soon after breakfast. We spent the afternoon very socially at Uncle Green's. The girls were all absent except Patty and Abigail. In the evening Susan went in to singing-school, and we were left alone. We were quite talkative, and the time past pleasantly. Mr. Hill walk'd home with us.

Wednesday. In the afternoon we went to the prayer meeting. The Clergymen from the neighbouring towns, had met to unite in prayer for a revival of religion. The discourse was delivered by old Mr. Harris, and I think I never heard any think more solemn and impressive.

Thursday. In the afternoon Sister Susan had a small but select and very pleasant party. Cousin Sally Kimball, Mary Newman, Martha Currier and Sophia Wilkins visited us. Mr. Hill, Mr. West, and Mr. Bradley, came in the evening. I am very much pleased with Sally Kimball, and have seldom seen a woman in whom I was so much interested. Her manners are mild and affectionate, and her whole conversation calcu-

lated to improve the mind and the heart. She is eminently pious, and her practice evinces her love for the precepts of religion. I have long admired her character, and felt an ardent desire to be acquainted with one so worthy of esteem. I purchased *Cowper's poems* this forenoon, and am highly gratified with this acquisition to my library. He was always a favourite poet of mine, and I believe there are few readers whom he has not benefitted.

Saturday Dec. 1st. I dined at Mr. Abbot's. Mr. Kimball took tea here.

Sunday 2nd. In the forenoon I went to meeting. \* \* \* In the afternoon I did not go out in consequence of bad walking. Mary Newman, Mr. Hill, and Mr. S. Kimball spent the evening with us. Mama Ayer got home from Haverhill. O may I never spend another Sabbath evening as I have the last. If I cannot check such unseasonable levity in others, I will at least endeavour to in myself.

Monday 3rd. Papa came up for me. Susan and myself called at Uncle Kimball's. In the afternoon we came home.

Friday. Sister Nancy and Eliza Green dined here, on their return from Haverhill.

Sunday. Mr. Dearborn took tea here. Papa wrote to Mr. Ayer, I added a page, and Mr. D. obtained permission to put a postscript.

Tuesday. Papa went over to Pembroke. Cousin John Eustis got to Mr. Dearborn's yesterday, and has taken possession of his school. He brought me a long letter from Emily Prince enclosing her profile, an admirable likeness; with several other presents.

Friday. Papa and Mary were at Concord. 'Tis often said that a "person in the habit of reflecting seldom commits one fault twice." 'Tis a common but I believe a just observation. \* \* \* \* \* On retracing the past, and communing with myself, I discover a fault, which is most blameable. \* \* \* That of censure, and speaking disrespectfully of others. \* \*

Saturday 15th. Dec. In the afternoon Cousin John Eustis came over. We were very glad to see him.

Sunday. Snow prevented Cousin John's going over to

meeting, towards the close of the day it ceas'd, and he cross'd the river on the ice.

Monday. Nothing particular has occurred this day. \* \*

Saturday. John came over to see us, he was as usual in good spirits. \* \* \* \*

Sunday. Cousin John and myself went over to Pembroke & attended meeting all day. \* \* \* On our return found sister Betsy here. Cousin John return'd to Pembroke. Susan call'd here to day. I regret that I did not see her.

Monday 24th. We were very busy all day preparing for *christmas*. Papa went over to Pembroke. John, and Doct. Blanchard, return'd with him. The former has given up his school. Sister Betsy was with us all day.

Tuesday 25th. Dec. Early in the Morning Cousin John Eustis went up to Concord, little Mary and Charlotte return'd with him. Soon after Brother Richard and his wife with the two children, our Parents, James, Nancy, Susan and Mr. Hill came; likewise Mr. Dearborn and Mary Newman. I dont know that I ever spent a pleasanter Christmas. Mr. Ayer's Father and Mother were never more cordial, and nothing was wanting but the society of my beloved husband to render bliss replete. \* \* \* At dinner we drank to our *absent friends*," and sweet was the thought, that the friend I lov'd most on earth, was perhaps absent only in person. Mr. Dearborn and Mary Newman went home in the afternoon, in consequence of Mrs. D.'s indisposition. Sir and Mama Ayer return'd to Hookset with Richard and his wife, the rest concluded to stay all night, 'twas so very cold. We were all in remarkably good spirits, Susan and myself sang several of our favourite songs. Did not retire till a late hour, willing to prolong the pleasures of the day.

Wednesday 26th. Dec. Our company staid to breakfast, then James, Susan, Nancy, Mary, and Mr. Hill left us. Papa and myself din'd at *Hookset*, as Sir, and Mama Ayer were there. They went home in the afternoon, and call'd at the cottage. We return'd at the same time, as Papa and Mr. Ayer were going over to Pembroke. Cousin Eustis spent the day at Concord.

Thursday. Cousin John return'd, he has engaged a school at Concord.

Sunday. John left us, Papa went with him to Concord, and return'd in the evening. Susan and Theodore call'd, on their way to Hookset.

Tuesday 1st. of Jan. 1811. Early in the morning I went down to Hookset, as Susan was there; in the afternoon Papa came for me, but I had concluded to stay all night, and he return'd without me.

Wednesday 2nd. Jan. 1811. Spent the day most happily with sister Mary and Susan.

Thursday. This afternoon *Mr. Green* brought his little daughter Mary down. She is a pretty little girl, and remarkably sprightly. In the evening Mr. Ayer brought me home, he stopt and spent the evening. We found Capt. Mann and Mrs. Storer here.

Friday. Capt. Mann spent the day here.

Saturday. Papa carried Capt. Mann up to Concord. He return'd at night. Mr. R. Ayer call'd. Papa purchased "The Minstrel," "The Pleasures of Memory," and "Joan of Arc," for me. He could not have made me a more valuable present.

Sunday. Susan Ayer, and Thorndike breakfasted here. After breakfast I concluded to go up to Concord with them, as the day was pleasant. We got there early and attended meeting all day. Call'd in to see Mrs. Stickney, and never did I see a more forlorn, distressed countenance. She was the very picture of despair. Last Thursday she buried her husband, the beloved companion of her life, the Father of her children. He was a tender husband, an affectionate Parent. In the evening we sat off for home. Call'd in to see Mrs. Hutchins. She is confined with her seventh daughter. Dolly had just return'd from Norwich, where she has attended the funeral of her sister in law, Mrs. Charles Hutchins. Martha Curier was there. This forenoon Mr. Hill call'd in. Saw Cousin Eustis. We had a pleasant ride home by moon-light, though 'twas rather cold. I endeavoured to persuade Susan to spend the night with me, but could not succeed, as she had engaged to return to Hookset.

Wednesday 9th. Mr. Ayer brought Susan up to spend the

day with me. I was very glad indeed to see her. We spent the day pleasantly. 'Twas a rainy day.

Thursday. Susan went back to Hookset this afternoon, and Papa and myself return'd with her. Papa spent the evening, then went home and left me. This forenoon I wrote to Mr. Ayer, to send by Saturday's mail.

Friday. The day has pas'd in friendship and sociability. Seated by a blazing fire, in the common setting room, we gayly sung, laugh'd, and talk'd. \* \* \* \* I assisted Mary in sewing.

Saturday. This morning I came home. Moses Ayer call'd. Papa spent the day at Concord, return'd in the evening.

Sunday. A stormy day, and somewhat tedious. How difficult it is for those who have it not in power to attend meeting, to prevent the Sabbath's appearing long and tiresome, and to devote it to religious pursuits, and devotional exercises, without some worldly occupation and amusement.\* \* \* Papa went down to see our good old neighbor, Mr. Noyes. He has been quite sick for several weeks, and I am fearful he will never recover.

Tuesday 15th. I was busy all the forenoon, preparing for my visit to *Newbury-port*. In the afternoon we commenced our journey. Call'd at Hookset, found the slewing tolerably good; Spent the night at Richardson's tavern, in Chester.

Wednesday 16th. Took an early breakfast, then continued our journey. Call'd at Hookset, found the slewing tolerably Merrill's in South-Hampton; Came on to snow, but I did not get very wet. Got to Aunt E. Wheelwright's early. Uncle A. Wheelwright and John came in and spent the evening with us.

Thursday 17th. Call'd at Emily Prince's, and on our Essex street, neighbours. Emily went with me to Aunt Newman's, found her quite ill, but she appear'd rejoiced to see me. She fell some time since, and received considerable injury. Selina Milton was there. Emily left me, having engaged to visit Ann Bagley. I stopt and spent the afternoon and evening with my much beloved Aunt. Mrs. Peabody call'd. She appeared much affected, not having seen Aunt, who is her particular friend and confidant, since her husband's failure. Great

indeed is their reverse of fortune. Though the loss of property is not the greatest misfortune that can befall us, yet there is perhaps none more mortifying to the pride of the human heart.

Saturday. Papa went to Portsmouth. I call'd at Uncle Eustis'. *Nancy W.* and myself spent the afternoon at Aunt Davis'. Call'd at Aunt Newman's, and had the teeth-ache so violently, that I concluded to stay all night. *Yesterday*, Papa and myself dined at Uncle A. Wheelwright's.

Sunday 20th of Janry. 1811. I spent the day with Aunt Newman, being too unwell to go out. Miss. Bagley was at meeting, and we were left alone, happy in each other's society. My good Aunt is still the social, pleasant companion in spite of age and sickness.

Monday 21st. After breakfast I return'd to Aunt E. Wheelwright's. Mrs. Dana, and Miss. Coombs, spent the afternoon here. Had a letter from Harriot Osgood.

Tuesday. I spent the day at *Mr. Milton's*. In the afternoon Selina had a small party. I enjoy'd my visit highly. Mr. Milton was pleasant as ever. He spoke affectionately of our family, and recall'd to mind the period when we lived in the same neighbourhood in a mutual interchange of good offices. I came back to Aunt W's. early. Call'd at Aunt Newman's.

Wednesday 23rd. I received a letter from Mr. Dearborn, to inform me that Abigail had presented him with a second son. \* \* \* \* \* Mary Wheelwright and myself spent the afternoon with Emily Prince. Ann Bagley was there, and Mr. W. Titcomb came in the evening. Ann Prince play'd several of my favourite tunes on the *piannafortè* and *guitar*. I spent the night with Aunt N.

Thursday. Spent the forenoon at Capt. Pearson's. In the afternoon Emily Prince and myself visited Aunt Newman.

Friday 25th. I spent the forenoon at Capt. Pearson's. In the afternoon Catharine and myself visited Ann Toppan. At night I return'd to Mrs. Pearson's.

Saturday. I spent the forenoon at Mrs. Toppan's. Ann and myself went a shopping. I purchas'd 5½ yds. of *lustring* for a gown, *Muslin, lace &c.* In the afternoon, Ann Toppan,

Catharine Pearson, and myself, visited Aunt Cummings. I spent the night with Aunt Newman.

Sunday. A pleasant, but very cold day. I rose early and return'd to Aunt Wheelwright's. In the forenoon went to meeting. In the afternoon I did not go out, as I had a bad cold, and was fearful of increasing it. In the evening I sat down to write, but was disturb'd by the cry of *fire*, by the timely exersions of the inhabitants, 'twas soon put out, but too late for me to finish my letter to send by tomorrow's mail.

Monday. In the forenoon I call'd at Aunt Newman's, and Aunt Davis'. Spent the afternoon with my good friend Lydia.

Tuesday. Miss. L. Coombs call'd. I wrote to Mama. In the afternoon Aunt W. had a small select party. Capt. Hector Coffin and his wife, the two Miss. Johnson's, Sally Burnham, Miss. Wyart, and the two Miss. Kimballs, Mr. Chickering, the two Mr. Johnson's, Edmund Kimball, John and Joseph Wheelwright came in the evening. I commenced reading memoirs of Klopstock.

Wednesday. I spent the day at Aunt Davis'. Received a letter from my husband, dated Janry. 23rd. After dinner Aunt, and myself, went a shopping. Call'd at Mrs. Palmer's, and at Mr. Abel Greenleaf's.

Janry. 31st. Thursday. In the afternoon I rode down to Aunt Newman's. Mrs. Rapell was there. B. Osgood call'd.

Friday. 1st of February. I spent the day with Aunt N. Intended going over to Uncle Eustis' but was prevented.

Saturday. In the forenoon I call'd at Aunt Davis' then at Mr. Prince's, where I spent an hour very pleasantly. In the afternoon Aunt Davis and myself visited Mrs. Palmer.

Sunday. Snow, prevented my going to meeting. Cousin Joseph Greenleaf, Betsy Johnson, and Betsy Stevens spent the evening with us.

Monday. Continued snowing the wind blew, and I have seldom known a more severe storm. Aunt and myself were alone all day.

Tuesday. Snow'd all day. Mr. S. Lunt call'd, Mrs. Moulton spent the evening here.

Wednesday. Ceas'd snowing, though the walking was very bad. I went down to Aunt Davis', and got there comfortably.



I spent the afternoon very happily. John Wheelwright call'd. I return'd to Aunt Newman's early. Hannah Bagley was with us. Mr. Lunt call'd. Hannah spent the evening out, and Aunt and myself were alone.

Thursday. We had more snow.

Friday. This Morning I came over to Uncle Eustis'. Met with a most cordial reception from all the family, and promis'd myself a pleasant visit. Aunt E. Davis spent the afternoon with us. It came on to snow again, and I was obliged to stay all night. In the evening we seated ourselves round the fire, all cheerful and happy.

Saturday 9th of Febry. This forenoon I wrote to John Eustis, a long, moral lecture. In the afternoon Aunt Wheelwright sent the sley to carry me to Aunt Newman's. Towards evening we had more snow. Francis, and Ann Toppan call'd. Also B. O.

Sunday. Snow'd, so that I was obliged again to confine myself to the house.

Monday. How cheering were the rays of the Sun, after so long a storm! I rose, animated with the prospect of a pleasant day. Friend Lydia call'd. After dinner I walk'd up to Uncle E. W's. Call'd at Coll. Whitmore's, and spent an hour or two very pleasantly, with the good old Gentleman and his Lady. I spent the afternoon at Uncle A. Wheelwright's very happy. Mrs. Mary W. was there, and her little Laura. In the evening Capt. Clark call'd. I was much pleas'd with him, and rejoice that Rebecca is going to be united to so good a man. 'Tis a connection much to be wish'd. He sustains an unspotted character in the World, an "elegant sufficiency," a handsome person, join'd to pleasing manners, and above all, he possesses a devout, and pious mind. Rebecca will be a kind Mother to his children, and make them forget the early loss of their *own*. At night I return'd to Uncle E. Wheelwright's. Jane and myself sat up till a late hour, in the nursery, reading the "*Scottish Chiefs*."

Tuesday. This forenoon I wrote a long letter to my husband. Had a very polite invitation to visit Mrs. Wingate which I accepted. I enjoy'd the afternoon highly. She is one of the most agreeable women I ever knew, and her daughters,

are pleasant, amiable girls. Doct. and Mrs. Bricket and Caroline took tea there. I was pleas'd with the latter, she has something pensive in her countenance that interests me, and has been acquainted with sorrow. In the evening the Doctor read the *Pickeroniad* to us. A political thing, not void of merit, written by Wright.

Wednesday 13th. Febry. I left Mrs. Wingate, and rode up to Aunt Wheelwright's.

Thursday. Mr. and Mrs. Dana, and Lydia Coombs, took tea here. In the evening I went down to Aunt Newman's. Found the walking very bad, so that I concluded to stay all night.

Friday. Had a polite billet from Mrs. Bricket, with an invitation to pass the afternoon with her. Walk'd up to Aunt W's. and finish'd reading the "*Scottish Chiefs*." At five I walk'd to Mrs. Bricket's. Call'd into Mrs. Pearson's. The Miss. Prince's, the Miss. Giles, Ann Toppan and Catharine Pearson were there. A return to the dwelling, where, nine years of my childhood had been spent, after an absence of two years, excited a kind of pensive pleasure, and led back my thoughts to the past; To the days of my early life, when here I drest my doll in my baby house, and "all was sunshine in my little breast." 'Twas here too I had form'd, and cherish'd friendships, which time has strengthened, and which has been the "*sweetness of life*." Not a spot but reminded me of some past scene, and "awakened the feelings of a friend." I almost forgot that I was not alone, till a voice rous'd me from my *reverie*. At night I returned to Aunt Newman's, found her up, impatiently waiting for me. I gave her an account of my visit, then retired to rest.

Saturday. I rose early. After breakfast set off for *High-street*. Call'd in to Aunt Cummings, she insisted on my staying to dine. After dinner I walk'd up to Uncle E. Wheelwright's. Went in to Uncle A. Wheelwright's, after tea with the intention of spending a few days with them.

Sunday. We went to Mr. Dana's meeting all day. In the evening I wrote to my Father.

Monday. Had some snow. Spent the day pleasantly. Read a few pages in "*Cecilia*." Capt. Clark took tea here.

Tuesday 19th February. Cold and windy, had some snow. We spent the day very cheerfully, seated round the blazing hearth, good humour, and social converse, cheer'd the winter glooms. I was never treated more affectionately by Capt. A. Wheelwright's family, than during my present visit. He and his wife are very cordial, and Rebecca and myself are the best friends in the world. This evening I received a letter from home, written by J. Eustis.

Wednesday 20th. I left Uncle Wheelwright's intending to spend the remainder of my stay in *town* at Aunt Newman's. Made several morning calls. In the afternoon, Catharine Pearson and myself having engag'd to visit Nancy Toppan, call'd her cousin Ann, and walk'd up to Orange-street. I had a pleasant visit. In the evening Mr. B. Toppan accompanied me down to Aunt Newman's.

Thursday 21st. Early in the Morning I rode down to old Aunt Greenleaf's. She appear'd very glad to see me. I spent the forenoon with her, and in the afternoon we went to Jacob's. After tea I walk'd home, call'd in to see Grandmama Wheelwright. 'Twas a long walk, and the weather very uncomfortable. I took a severe cold, and was quite unwell all the evening. Ann Toppan call'd.

Friday 22nd. I was quite sick all day, and much afflicted with the *ague*. Emily Prince and Ann Bagley call'd to see me. I was very glad indeed to see them, and their visit seem'd to raise my spirits, which illness had considerably depressed.

Saturday. I enjoy'd such refreshing sleep last night that I rose this morning considerably better. Grandmama Wheelwright spent the afternoon with us. Her conversation was calculated to make a serious impression on the mind, and lead to sedate reflection. *B. O.* call'd on us.

Monday 25th. February 1811. Emily Prince and Ann Bagley spent a part of the evening with me. The girls appear'd very happy, anticipating the pleasures of the next evening, having engag'd to attend a public *ball*. They promis'd themselves much enjoyment. But what enjoyment can a rational being find in the haunts of hilliarity and dissipation? To dress, to dance, and to please is the only object of the dissipated throng,

but these yield not the felicity that can satisfy an impearishable mind. No. It aspires to nobler pleasures.

Tuesday. Was cloudy, had some rain. At 10 o'clock in the evening we were alarm'd by the cry of fire, I threw open the Window, and so great was the light, that I fancy'd all *market-square* must be on fire, but the rainy night prov'd favourable, and the flames did not spread so far as was apprehended. Mr. Gilman White was the only material sufferer.

Wednesday. Ann Toppan call'd, she mention'd J. Eustis being in town, and I was all impatience to see him, and likewise to hear from home. He soon call'd, and I was rejoic'd to hear that all were well at home.

Thursday 28th. John Eustis call'd, and walk'd with me up to Mrs. Pearson's, where I spent the day. Miss. Nancy Heselton was there. She is a very pious girl, and I was much interested in her. Emily call'd.

Friday 1st. March. I spent the day at Mr. Prince's. Call'd at Coll. Peabody's to see the amiable Sophronia. I was pleas'd to observe that though her gaiety had fled the placid smile had not left her countenance, but her native cheerfulness, and strength of mind triumph'd over misfortune. I spent an hour, or two with Sophronia; then went in to Emily's, found Eustis there. I don't know when I've enjoy'd a day more. Mr. Prince's family have ever treated me with marked attention, affectionate politeness dictated their every action, and my heart was not ungrateful. Ann Bagley came in the afternoon, and in the evening C. Bagley and J. Eustis. At 9 I return'd to Aunt Newman's though Emily urg'd my spending the night with her, but duty forbade, my good Aunt's illness, rendering it necessary for me to be with her.

Sunday 3rd. The day I was at Mr. Prince's I took a violent cold, and yesterday was so ill that I kept my bed all day. I had a severe pain in my head and was very feverish. Coll. Greenleaf's wife call'd, and never can I forget my obligations to her. She not only told what I needed, but supplied me with every thing necessary, and sent Polly (her housekeeper) down to take care of me. She gave me an emetic, after which I was greatly relieved. Mrs. Rapell too, was with me all the afternoon, and Mrs. Perkins and J. Eustis call'd. I had a com-

fortable night the fever was thrown off, and I rose this morning much better, have been able to set up the greater part of the day. In the evening Emily call'd and wrote for me to my Father.

Monday. I was almost entirely recovered of my late indisposition. Mrs. Rapell spent the afternoon with us. Mehitable Greenleaf and J. Eustis call'd.

Tuesday. I was so much better, that I thought I should be able to ride out. Cousin Eustis got a chaise, and took me over to his Father's. They received me cordially. I return'd before *sun-set*. Emily spent the evening with us. Mr. Bagley call'd.

Wednesday. Grandmama W. spent the day with me. Capt. Wheelwright and Nancy call'd.

Thursday 7th March. Lydia Kettell spent the afternoon with us, and Mrs. Rapell. Aunt Davis call'd and stopt to tea. Emily Prince call'd, stopt only a few minutes, having engaged to attend Ann Bagley's marriage.

Friday. I sat off for home in the stage, my fellow travellers all strangers. I got to Haverhill tollerably well, but from there to Chester was so sick, that they were obliged to stop the stage several times. My companions were very attentive, especially a young lady, sister to Mrs. Langdon Eastman. At Chester I laid down, took some refreshment and rose much better. From there Mr. Stevens rode with us. I was rejoiced when I reach'd Pembroke. Was receiv'd affectionately by Mrs. Colburn, Abi and Mary. Retir'd early.

Saturday. Papa came over for me, and I was glad once more to seat myself in our little low-roof'd *cot*. Was cordially received. Mr. R. Ayer call'd.

Sunday. Spent the day at Hookset. I hate visiting on the Sabbath but Papa and Mama join'd in persuading me, and I yielded to their solicitations.

Monday. Mary Newman came over to spend a week with me.

Wednesday. I wrote to *Mr. Ayer*. *Maj. Ayer*, and brother *Richard*, spent the evening with us.

Saturday 16 March. Our good old neighbour, Mr. Benjamin Noyes died at three o'clock this afternoon. He left the World

in the full exercise of his reason, and with a firm and dignified composure, having the eye of his faith steadily fix'd on Heaven.

Tuesday 19th. Mr. Noyes was buried, and all our family attended the funeral. There was a great number of people at the house, and Mr. Burnham made a most excellent prayer suitable to the occasion.

Sabbath 24th March. This forenoon Mary Newman and myself came up stairs, and I read one of Fordyce's sermons. Mr. Dearborn came over early to spend the day, as there was no meeting at Pembroke. I should have been better pleased to see him any other day. I dislike company on Sunday, for though I have seldom the privilege of going to a place of public worship, I wish to have the day to myself. \* \* \* \*  
In the afternoon read two funeral sermons; one, delivered by the Rev. Mr. Miltimore, on the death of Mr. John Murray in 1793, the other, by J. Maxey, President of Rhode Island college in 1798, on the death of Welcome Arnold esqr.

Tuesday. Mary Newman went home to assist her sister in moving. R. Ayer call'd, and I return'd with him to Hookset. Found Sally Thorndike there.

Saturday. The last three days, I've spent very happily. To day Mr. Ayer has been at Concord, and brought down a letter from my husband. I was rejoiced to hear from him, as I had long been very anxious, in consequence of his unusual silence. 'Twas satisfactory, and every thing we could wish. His accounts were most flattering.

Sunday 31st. March 1811. I was afflicted with the teeth ache all day. My Father came down and dined with us. Sir Ayer return'd from Haverhill, and stopt here over night.

Monday 1st of April. Papa came down for me, and I came home, directly after tea.

Thursday 4th April. Richard and his wife, the two children, and Sarah Thorndike, Mr. Dearborn and Mary Newman, spent the day with us. Mr. D. left Mary to pass a few days with me.

Saturday. Uncle Kimball and his wife took tea *here* on their return from Haverhill. This evening I wrote to Mr. Ayer.

Sunday. Mary and myself cross'd the river, and walk'd up

to Mr. Dearborn's. Went to meeting all day. Mr. McFarland preach'd. Came home after tea.

Thursday. Last *Tuesday* Mrs. Colburn came over to assist us in quilting, she left us last evening. To day Mary Newman and myself have been to Concord. Had but an uncomfortable ride, the day was cold and damp, and our horse not very manageable. It being *Fast* we attended meeting all day. After supper Moses, Susan and myself call'd at Mrs. Abbott's, and there met Mr. and Mrs. Dearborn, with little John. Went in to J. West's store, purchas'd some gingham for a gown, muslin, lace, ribbon &c. At noon went in to Dea. Kimball's. Saw Clarissa Parker, and was introduced to Miss. Lucy Wheelock. Sat off for home early. Our horse was (so) refractory, that John was obliged to get in and drive down street, and Moses accompanied us to the *turnpike* gate. Got home however without accident.

Monday 15th April. Wrote to Betsey Connell, and Mr. Ayer, and sent both letters to the office.

Tuesday. Mr. Steuart and Mary Newman came over in the afternoon. Mr. S. left us in the evening, Mary having engaged to spend a few days with me.

Sunday 21st. Was at meeting at Pembroke all day. Came on to rain so that I could not go home.

Monday. The wind was very high and I was fearful of crossing the river. Spent the day at Mr. Dearborn's. Came home after tea.

Wednesday. Mr. Dearborn brought me another letter from Mr. Ayer; Probably the last I shall have before he leaves the City. This afternoon Mama and myself went over to Pembroke. We walk'd to Mr. Osgood's and rode from there to Mr. Dearborn's. Papa *came* over to tea. Had a pleasant walk from Mr. Osgood's.

Thursday. Papa and Mama went up to Concord. I wrote to Maria F. Kittredge.

Friday. I walk'd down to *Hookset*. The morning was cool and pleasant. Spent the day with sister Mary very happily. Papa came down for me, and we came home after tea.

Saturday. Mama spent the afternoon at Mrs. Noyes.

Sunday. Papa was gone all day to Amoskeag. I read

nearly through the book of *Genesis*, and several elegant extracts from the bishop of Meaux' universal history, together with an introduction to the old and new testaments.

Monday. Mary Newman came over to spend the week *here*.

Thursday. Mrs. Colburn came over. In the afternoon the two Mrs. Osgood's, from Pembroke, Mrs. Noyes, and old Mrs. Storer, visited us. Dea. Robertson came to tea. I was very much pleas'd with Mrs. Osgood, they are both very pious women, and agreeable in their behaviour. I received a letter from *Emily*, dated April 22nd.

Friday. In the forenoon Papa, Mary Newman, and myself rode up to Stickney's. I borrowed Mary Wolstonecraft's, "rights of women."

Saturday. I gave the forenoon to my pen. Early in the afternoon Mary N. and myself went over to Pembroke. We had a long and tedious walk, as the day was very warm. Read a part of the 8th volume of that inimitable novel of Richardson's, "*Clarissa Harlowe*". Although I am an enemy to the generality of novels, yet I think this one has a good tendency, gives one a pretty correct idea of human nature, the depravity of the passions, and influence of virtue. 'Tis the most moral novel I ever read. We took tea early, after which, Mary and myself walk'd up to Mr. Barnard's. Saw Mr. and Mrs. Sweetser. We had a very pleasant walk home, though a long one. \* \* \* \* Call'd at Mrs. Sweat's and Mrs. Evan's.

Sunday 5th of May 1811. I have attended meeting all day. \* \* \* \* Mr. D. walk'd down to the river with me. Left Mary at her sister's, as she had engaged to come over tomorrow with Mr. Ayer should he be in the stage.

Monday 6th. May. Papa went to Dunbarton with Mr. Stickney to see Gen. Starks. I rose animated with the expectation of again beholding my beloved husband; impatiently counting the hours to the happy meeting. He came in to Pembroke in the afternoon stage, and *he* and *Mary* walk'd immediately over. I saw them on the other side of the river, and no sooner saw, than recognised the well-known form of my *best friend*. I was indeed rejoiced to see him; after so long, and to me so painful a separation. R. Ayer call'd.



Tuesday 7th. We all spent the day at Hookset very happily. Came home early.

Wednesday. Mary left me. In the forenoon Mr. Ayer and myself went up to Concord. Call'd at Mrs. Abbot's, Uncle Green's, and Uncle Kimball's. Dolly Hutchins came up to pass the afternoon with us. Came on to rain so rapidly that we were obliged to stay all night. In the evening Sam Kimball, Hazen Bradley and Moody Kent call'd.

Thursday. Continued raining. Clear'd off after dinner & we came home.

Friday. Busily engaged in making preparations for Mama's visit to Newbury-port.

Saturday. Theodore and John Ayer took tea with us, they were going to Hookset.

Sunday. After dinner Papa and Mama set off for Newbury Port. Mr. R. Ayer, Theodore, and John call'd. Cousin Thomas Green came down to spend a few days with us.

Tuesday 14th May. In the forenoon Mr. Ayer got a chaise and took Thomas Green up to Concord. He brought Sally Kimball down with him. I was very glad to see her, as I had long admired and respected her character, and was anxious for a more intimate acquaintance with her. Her literary acquisitions, her affability, and her exemplary piety, makes her an interesting and instructive companion, and a most valuable friend.

Wednesday 15th. In the forenoon Sally and myself came up stairs, and spent an hour in serious conversation. " 'Twas the feast of reason, and the flow of soul." How did her piety and zeal awaken, and inflame my own; \* \* \* \* Before dinner we rode up to the brook, in the canoe. In the afternoon walk'd down to Hookset. Left Sally there, and Mr. Ayer and myself rode home.

Thursday 16th. In the forenoon Mr. Ayer rode down to Hookset, and brought Mrs. Ayer, Sally, and the two children up to spend the day with me. Mr. Ayer came up to tea, after which they return'd and left Sally with me. After they had left us she and myself seated ourselves alone in the parlour, my mind was composed. I talk'd with her about my making a profession of religion, feeling it to be my duty, etc.

Friday 17th. Mr. Ayer was going to carry Sally Kimball up to Concord, and I rode up with them. In the forenoon we call'd at Mr. M'Farland's. His wife and Sally left the room, and soon as we were alone, he examined me in my spiritual concerns. \* \* \* \* Mr. Ayer then call'd for me, having desired Mr. M'Farland to propound me for admission into his Church the next Sabbath. Din'd at Uncle Kimball's. On our way home had a long and serious conversation with Mr. Ayer, which gave me great satisfaction.

Sunday 19th. Early in the morning we went up to Concord and attended meeting all day. Twelve were propounded for admission into the Church. \* \* \* \* Came home after tea. Yesterday my Parents return'd from Newbury Port.

Sunday 26th. May. \* \* \* Read a sermon of Doctr. Clark's, on the importance of early piety, and several chapters of the bible. After dinner we walk'd over to Pembroke, and attended meeting. \* \* \* \* Doctr. Blanchard took tea there. When we cross'd the river to come home the wind was very high, and I was much alarm'd.

Tuesday. 30th. Concluded to go up to Concord. Mr. Ayer went down for sister Mary, she having engaged to ride up with us, as her husband was at Boston. Found the family all in confusion preparing for election, but they receiv'd us cordially and appear'd glad to see us. In the afternoon we went to meeting, being the preparatory lecture. Mr. Burnham preach'd.

Friday. Papa and Mama rode down to Hookset and carried little sister Mary down. Theodore Ayer return'd with them, to pass a few days with us. In the afternoon Doctr. Howe, Mr. Hill, and Mr. Bartlett came down. Left us early in the evening.

Saturday 1st. June. In the afternoon Theodore and myself rode down to Hookset to bring Mary Ayer back. Richard had return'd from Boston. Came home after tea.

Sunday 2nd. In the morning we rode up to Concord. Call'd at Uncle Kimball's, and from there walk'd to meeting with Aunt, and Sally. Before the sermon in the forenoon, those who had been propounded for admission into the Church, were desired to present themselves, and the following "Confession of Faith," was read to us by Mr. M'Farland. \* \* \*

Monday 3rd of June. Having heard of the great, and distressing fire which took place in Newbury-port last Friday evening, we were all so anxious, that Papa set off to learn the real situation of the place, and the fate of his property.

Wednesday. Papa return'd from Newbury Port, and brought good Aunt Newman with him. I was indeed very happy to see her, and rejoiced to find her in so good spirits, as I was fearful that the late alarm would quite overcome her. She was burnt out, but her furniture was mostly saved. From all accounts 'twas the most distressing fire ever witnessed in New England. Mr. Ayer spent the day in Concord.

Thursday. Was Election. I did not intend going up to Concord, but brother Richard and his wife call'd, and I felt some inclination to accompany them. We had a pleasant ride up, found all busy, and in confusion. I did not go to the meeting house. Spent the afternoon at Doct. Thorndike's with sister Mary. I enjoy'd my visit highly. Was much pleas'd with Mrs. Thorndike. Came home after tea.

Friday. We spent the afternoon at Hookset, with sister Mary. Came home soon after tea.

Sabbath. Could not go to meeting. Aunt and myself sat up stairs and had a long, serious conversation. I rejoice in the prospect of her spending the remainder of her days with me, and hope it will be in my power to render her declining life happy.

Sabbath 16th June. The last week I have been confined to my bed-room with a violent ague, I suffered much pain. But to day the swelling in my face has abated. This afternoon Papa sat off for Newbury port, expecting to be gone a week. Mrs. Colburn has spent a few days with us. Last Friday Mary Newman came over, went home after tea. Doct. Perkins and his wife call'd. I was too ill to see them.

Monday. Was my birth-day. We rode down to Hookset. I was much better, and the ride did me good.

Tuesday. We spent the day at Concord. Had a very pleasant ride, and enjoy'd it highly. In the afternoon we went a shopping, call'd at Aunt Kimball's, and Mrs. Abbot's. Saw Mrs. Parker at Aunt Kimball's, spent two or three hours with them.

Wednesday. I walk'd over to Pembroke. Mr. Ayer and Aunt Newman rode round by the way of Hookset, and stopt at sister Mary's. I had a pleasant walk, though somewhat fatiguing. Call'd at Mrs. Osgood's and spent an hour very sociably. She is a very good woman, and I enjoy her conversation much. She ever converses on religious subjects, appears to enjoy christian communion, and her pious remarks are calculated to make a good impression on the mind. In the afternoon Mrs. Colburn, Mary, Abi, and Aunt Newman visited Mrs. Merrill. They urged me to go with them but I denied, intending to call on Mrs. Burnham. We went and found her alone. She received us cordially. We staid till nearly sun-set, and I enjoy'd my visit very much. Mr. Burnham was absent. Came home by the way of Robertson's ferry, and reach'd the cottage before dark.

Friday. In the morning I rode down to Hookset. Spent the forenoon's at Mary's, but return'd before dinner.

Saturday. In the forenoon we went to Concord. After dinner we call'd at Uncle Kimball's for Cousin Sally, and she went with Susan and myself up to Uncle Bradley's, where we spent the afternoon. Had I been well I should have enjoyed the visit highly. Lucy Wheelock was there.

Sabbath 23rd. In the forenoon we went to meeting, but was disappointed and oblidged to return; Mr. M'Farland was absent and the person who had engaged to preach for him had not come. Sarah Thorndike came in, and stopt to dinner, expecting there would be meeting in the afternoon, but there was none, Mr. M'Farland not having returned, and no one came to supply his place. Mr. and Mrs. Woodard of *Hanover* call'd to see us. We return'd to *Bow* after an early supper, found Papa at home. He had been at Gloucester, and brought me two letters, one from *Harriot Osgood*, the other from *Maria Kittredge*. I was rejoiced to hear from the dear girls, after so long a silence. The former is keeping school there, the latter is on a visit to her brother's. Papa had made the necessary arrangements for our removal, and every thing being ready we concluded to set off for Portland this week.

Monday 24th. Was busy all the forenoon preparing to leave *Bow*. In the afternoon Aunt Newman came home, and

Mrs. Dearborn and Mary came with her. Papa and Mr. Ayer were up at Concord, they got home to tea. Mr. Dearborn came over. They left us early, Mary having engaged to stay till the next day.

Tuesday. Papa and Mama concluded to go to Portland with us, and Papa went up to Concord to engage Stickney's Carriage. I was busily engaged all day making the necessary preparations for our journey. Brother Richard and his wife call'd. They expected to find company at home therefore could not stop. I regretted parting with sister *Mary*. she has been one of my best friends, and I feel warmly attached to her. In the afternoon Mr. Ayer, Mary Newman and myself took a short-walk. Mary left me after tea. Painful indeed were my feelings on parting with my friend. She had been my companion in retirement, and in the pensive shade, we have cultivated that friendship, which I trust will end not but with life. Her temper is open and sincere, and she never professes friendship, unless her heart accords with her tongue. When oppress'd by sorrow, hers was the task to lull every sorrowing thought to rest, and raise my drooping spirits. When happy, she participated my joy.

"O friendship, what sincere delights are thine!  
Fair miniature of happiness divine;  
May thy kind influence smooth my path of life,  
Still calm and peaceful, free from noisy strife,  
Be virtue, sweet content, and friendship mine,  
I at my humble lot shall ne'er repine."

—Mrs. Steele.

I walk'd down to the river with *Mary*, to see her into the boat. I then turn'd, and went up alone. Took a solitary walk up in the fields, musing as I wandered. Mr. Ayer return'd, and brought Mrs. Colburn back with him.

Wednesday 26th. In the forenoon I bade adieu to the cottage which, for more than a year had been my residence, and which was indeed dear to me, notwithstanding its humble appearance. The inhabitants of the cottage gathered round to see us depart. My Parents, Aunt Newman, Mrs. Colburn and Mary stood at the door, I hurried away to conceal my emotion; and waved

my hand in token of the adieu my tongue refused to utter. We met Mr. and Mrs. Abbot. In the afternoon Papa and Mama came up, to be ready to set off early the next morning. Susan and myself call'd at Aunt Kimball's, and Aunt Bradley's. In the evening Mr. Hill call'd. I retired early.

Thursday 27th. We rose early and commenced our journey. 'Twas a cool morning and comfortable travelling. Passed through *Chichester, Epsom, Northwood, Durham, Dover*, (where we saw Cousin Sam Kimball) *Somersworth*, where we spent the night. Found very good accommodations. Saw C. Cutts of Portsmouth there. Mr. Ayer took tea out, over at *Berwick*. I retired early being much fatigued with riding all day.

Friday 28th. June. Breakfasted at Somersworth then pursued our journey. Passed through *Berwick*, dined at Jefferd's tavern in *Kennebunk*, there saw Mr. Chadburn, pas'd through *Biddeford, Saco, Stroudwater, Scarborough*. Had some rain, got to *Portland* early in the evening, and went directly to Burnham's tavern. Retir'd early.

Saturday 29th. Mrs. Cox and Cousin Polly Greenleaf call'd on us. In the afternoon we went to Aunt Greenleaf's. Mrs. Harrod and Caroline Cox went with us. Came home early.

Sabbath. In the Morning Mr. Harrod, and Caroline Cox call'd at Mr. Burnham's, and we went with them to Doct. Deane's meeting. Mr. Parker preach'd. We dined at Mr. Cox' in the afternoon went to meeting with Mrs. Butts, in hopes of hearing Mr. Payson; but were disappointed, as a young stranger preach'd. Took tea at Mrs. Cox', then returned to Mr. Burnham's.

Monday. In the forenoon we call'd at Mrs. Butts'. In the afternoon visited Mrs. Thomas.

Tuesday 2nd. July. The morning was warm, and the day most uncomfortable. My Parents left me this forenoon. I follow'd the carriage with my eyes till out of sight, then withdrew from the window, and endeavoured to be cheerful. Yet it, required some exertion. Spent the afternoon at Mrs. Butts' with Mrs. Harrod and Caroline.

Wednesday. This afternoon my two old friends, Harriot,

and Almira Porter call'd, and I walk'd with them to their Father's. I was very glad to see them, and they receiv'd me affectionately. Call'd at Mrs. Cox'.

Thursday. Mr. Ayer went on a fishing party, I spent the day at Mrs. Cox'. Paulina Butts was there. In the afternoon Mr. Harrod and his wife, John and Fanny Cox, Paulina Butts and Nancy Eustin, Caroline Cox and myself rode over to Stroutwater, to Mrs. Means. I enjoyed the visit, notwithstanding the heat was almost insupportable. Came home after tea. Found Mr. Ayer at Mr. Cox's waiting for me. Return'd to Mr. Burnham's.

Friday. Had an invitation to visit Mrs. Emery, but declined, not being well enough to visit in large parties. Had a note from Harriot Porter. Call'd at *Capt. M'Lellan's*. Was much pleas'd with Mrs. M'Lellan, and should be gratified to board in her family.

Saturday. Mr. Kellogg call'd. I was alone, and he stopt some time. We had considerable conversation on religious subjects, and I was much gratified to learn the flourishing state of religion in this town. As Providence had fixed our residence in Portland, and as we had concluded to attend Mr. Payson's and Mr. Kellogg's society, I mentioned my desire of uniting myself to their church. He said I could partake with them at the *Lord's-supper*, as an occasional visitor, though I could not be considered a regular member, till I had obtained a dismission and recommendation from the church to which I already belonged; and advised me to write to Mr. M'Farland on the subject. I engaged to write, and in the evening began a letter to him.

Monday 8th. July. Yesterday we attended meeting all day, and heard two very good sermons delivered by *Mr. Kellogg* and *Mr. Payson*. After meeting in the afternoon, the Sacrament of the Lord's supper was administered. Every thing was conducted with great solemnity, and the season of communion was pleasant, and I trust edifying to my soul. Din'd at Mr. Butt's, took tea at Mrs. Cox'. \* \* \* To day we have taken lodgings at *Capt. M'Lellan's*, and shall continue *here* till we hear of a convenient house. We shall doubtless find ourselves pleasantly situated, the family being small, and

only two boarders besides ourselves. Mrs. M'Lellan is a companionable woman, and I like her much.

Tuesday 9th. I spent the afternoon with Mrs. Harris, in the evening call'd at her brother Titcomb's, and went to the *conference* with him and his daughter. Enjoy'd it highly. Several very excelent prayers were made by the members of the church, and two or three chapt. in the Bible, read and explain'd. They all appear'd to be much engaged in praying for the welfare of Zion, and an increase of piety.

Sunday 14th July. Mr. Ayer din'd at Capt. Clap's. In the forenoon I did not attend meeting, in the afternoon went to Doct. Deane's, and heard Mr. Nicols.

Friday 19th. In the evening I attended Mr. Payson's lecture, and was much entertained. \* \* \* \* \*

Sabbath 21st. Went to meeting all day. Rode with Mrs. Butts; \* \* \* \* \* Was much pleas'd with Mr. Payson, I think him a man of superior abilities, and great piety. *Last week* Mr. Ayer and myself went to North Yarmouth on a visit to Mr. Brown. Went on *Monday* and return'd on *Tuesday*. Was much interested in Mrs. Brown and her sister, and enjoy'd the visit.

Sabbath 28th. The last week I have call'd at Mr. Kellogg's, and Mr. Payson's, spent an afternoon at Mr. Cross', with Mrs. Beman, and was highly pleas'd with her. \* \* \* \* \* This forenoon I did not attend meeting, this afternoon I rode with Mrs. Butts, and heard an excelent sermon by Mr. Brown.

Thursday 1st. August. We visited Mrs. Willis, and had an agreeable time. Rain'd.

Sabbath 11th. The last week I have not been well. Spent one afternoon at Mrs. Thomas's & one at Mrs. Cox'. Have received a letter from my Mother and one from Aunt Newman. The former mentions Papa's having advertis'd his property in New Hampshire for sale. What can be his plan and where will he go? \* \* \* \* \* To day I have not been to meeting.

Monday 12th. Spent the afternoon at Mrs. Butt's. Mrs. Harrod was there. Took a long walk in the fields. Came home early, call'd at Mrs. Kellogg's. She was very cheerful, and talkative, notwithstanding she was so feable. She is indeed a pattern of patience.



Tuesday 13th August. Mrs. M'Lellan and myself took a long walk round town. Call'd at Capt. George M'Lellan's.

Wednesday. In the afternoon Mrs. M'Lellan, Mrs. Griffin and myself walk'd up to the upper part of the *Town*, and rambled among the bushes gathering berries. 'Twas a long walk & I was excessively tired, but I doubt not 'twill do me good.

Thursday. I call'd into Mrs. Goodwin's, at Doct. Porter's, and Mrs. Cox's. In the afternoon we visited Mrs. Emery. Mr. and Mrs. Ingolls, Mr. & Mrs. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Noyes, Mr. Nichols and his wife, and Miss. Gilman. I was much interested in the latter, she is very pleasant, and amiable. I enjoy'd the visit. In the evening it came on to rain and was very dark. We rode home.

Friday. We went a shopping. I received a long letter from E. B. Prince. Sent a letter to Maria Kittredge.

Saturday. In the forenoon went a shopping, purchas'd *lace* &c. Called at Mrs. Cox's. In the afternoon Betsey Burnham came in and staid two or three hours. She was sent for home. I took tea at Mrs. Cox's. Mrs. Harrod goes to Boston in the morning.

Sabbath 18th August. The day was uncomfortably warm. In the forenoon I attended meeting. \* \* \* In the afternoon I did not go out. Mr. Ayer went to hear Mr. Nichols. I took up "Forbes' Family Book," and became much interested in it. Read through the first discourse, where he treats of the Being and Perfections of God.

Monday 19th. In the morning Mr. Ayer came in and handed me a letter from my Father dated August 12th. I was rejoiced to hear from them. In the forenoon call'd at Mrs. Goodwin's, and Mr. Butt's. In the afternoon at Aunt Greenleaf's, Mrs. Cox's, Mrs. Thomas's, Mrs. Payson's, Mrs. Beeman's, and Mrs. Harris's. Saw Mr. Beeman for the first time, and was much pleas'd with him. I admire his wife, and should like a more intimate acquaintance with her. I had a long walk, and enjoyed it much, though I was somewhat fatigued on my return, but I think walking a pleasant exercise, and very beneficial to my health.

Tuesday 20th August. Was an excessive warm day. At 2 o'clock the Thermometer stood at 96°. The heat was very oppressive, and I kept close in my chamber.

Wednesday. Was warm but not so oppressive as the day before. The Thermometer was not higher than 90°. In the afternoon Mrs. Porter call'd on me, and staid an hour, or two. Had a fine shower, accompanied with Thunder and Lightning. The rain fell rapidly, the thunder rolled over our heads, and the lightning darted swiftly through the air. We attempted to ascertain the distance of the explosion, by the interval of time between the flash and the noise. Once it came in two seconds, and another time there was no apparent difference between the flame and the sound. Clear'd off very pleasant.

Thursday 22nd. Was cool, and pleasant. I spent the afternoon with Mrs. and Miss. Harris, and was very happy. The conversation was principally on religious subjects, and I enjoy'd it much. Both Mrs. Harris and her sister are exemplary pious, and I find my own faith increas'd, my religious affections warm'd, by conversing with them. I came home early.

Saturday. This forenoon I was busily engaged in sewing. This afternoon I call'd at Aunt Greenleaf's, and Doct. Porter's. Found Harriot seated on the *Sofa* with a train of gentlemen seated round her. I was far from being pleas'd with what I saw, or heard, and was sorry to see Harriot encourage with a smile, some indecent conversation that would have cast a blush on the cheek of modesty, instead of checking it by a look of offended delicacy. Harriot is naturally amiable, but the incense of flattery has intoxicated her, and her vanity and love of admiration casts a shade over many good qualities. Her mind is highly cultivated, and I regret that she does not appear with more dignity, and rise superior to flattery, that bane of female worth. From there I walk'd up to Mr. Butt's, Paulina was gone, and I follow'd her down to her Aunt Cox'. Took an early supper, then return'd to Mr. Butt's. Came home early.

Sunday 25th August. The day has been pleasant, and I walk'd to meeting. Mr. Kellogg did not preach in consequence of indisposition.

Monday 26th August. In the afternoon Mr. Ayer and myself took a long but very pleasant walk, and I enjoy'd it much.

Call'd at Mr. Beeman's, found Mrs. Beeman quite sick, but patient and cheerful. Return'd home to tea.

Tuesday. I spent the afternoon at Mrs. Thomas' very pleasantly. Call'd at Mrs. Cox's and Mrs. Payson's.

Wednesday. Mrs. M'Lellan and myself took a walk up to the upper part of the town. I was much fatigued, but yet think walking conducive to my health.

Thursday. I was busily engaged all day in sewing. Caroline and Fanny Cox call'd on me.

Friday. Spent the afternoon at Mrs. Cox's. Call'd at Aunt G's. In the evening we attended Mr. Payson's lecture. Mr. Clark a young man from Andover preach'd. \* \* \* \* We were pleased with the discourse.

Sabbath 1st. Sept. Went to meeting in the forenoon, but was alarm'd, and obliged to come out in consequence of a disturbance made by Richardson. He was carried out of meeting by several men, and was quite outrageous. I regret that I had not more presence of mind, than to be so much affected, but not suspecting any disturbance, I was not prepared for it. For the future I hope I shall have more self-command. I went again this afternoon, and heard an excellent sermon. \* \* \* \* The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper was not administered in consequence of Mr. Kellogg's illness.

Monday 2nd. I call'd at Mrs. Willis' and Doct. Porter's, and then walk'd up to Mr. Butts'; found Paulina and Mary preparing for a ride. They invited me to go with them, and I went. We had a very pleasant time, and I enjoy'd the ride much. Mr. Brook's took tea with us. Spent the evening there. Mr. Abbott from Concord call'd. I was very glad to see him. He left Fanny at Folsom's. I tied on my bonnet and went there to see her. Staid till 10. Receiv'd a letter from Mary Newman, and one from sister Susan.

Tuesday 3rd. We spent the afternoon at Mrs. Willis'. Mrs. Griffin and Mrs. Cross was there. Had a pleasant visit.

Wednesday 4th. Began a letter to Mary Newman in the forenoon, finish'd it in the afternoon, and wrote a page to sister Susan. We took tea at Mrs. Smith's, in company with Mrs. Knight's, Mrs. Cutler, and Betsy Burnham. Mrs. Frothingham in the evening. I enjoy'd the visit much.

Thursday. I finish'd Susan's letter, and wrote one to my Mother, and Cousin Sally Kimball. In the evening Mr. Abbott call'd. He returns to Concord in the morning.

Friday. In the forenoon I call'd at Mrs. Cox's, Mrs. Thomas', Aunt Greenleaf's, and Mrs. Barnawell's. In the afternoon Fanny and Caroline Cox call'd to see if I would go to Mrs. Butts' with them. I was somewhat indisposed, but thought that the walk would do me good.

Saturday. Spent the afternoon alone, as the rest of the family went over to Cape Elizabeth. In the evening Mr. Ayer was call'd to Pooduck.

Thursday 12th. I received a letter from *Mr. M'Farland*, and one from my Father. The former enclos'd a regular dismission and recommendation from the Church in Concord to the Church in Portland, under the care of Mr. Kellogg and Mr. Payson.

Sabbath 15th Sept. I have attended meeting all day, the weather being cool and pleasant. \* \* \* This afternoon Mr. Clark preach'd. \* \* \*

Monday. Mrs. M'Lellan had a small party. Mrs. Cross and her daughter, Miss. Martin, Miss. Palmer, Mrs. Willis, Mrs. Griffin and her daughter, & Mrs. Lancaster. Mr. Ayer was engaged with President Wheelock, who had just arrived in town.

Tuesday. I spent the afternoon into Mrs. Goodwin's. On my return found one of Mr. Ayer's Haverhill Cousins at Mrs. M'Lellan's.

Wednesday. Mrs. Lancaster, Miss. Griffin, Miss Little, two Miss. Burnham's, Miss. Paign, a young lady that was visiting her, and Miss. Hayson took tea with us.

Thursday. We all took tea at Mrs. Joseph Cross's, Found a large party there. I was much disappointed, and somewhat displeased as I expected only to meet a few friends. We had a pleasant visit however.

Friday. I spent the afternoon very agreeably at Mrs. Willis'. Mrs. Goodwin and Mrs. Jones was there. I was particularly pleas'd with the latter, a very pious, exemplary christian. I experienced the salutory effect of religious society. In the evening we rose to go to lecture. Mr. Willis, who has long

been a great opposer to religion, to the infinite grief of his worthy wife, was outrageous, and cruelly unjust in his remarks against Mr. Payson, and all his wrath was levelled against him, whom he considered the author of what he term'd his wife's superstition and enthusiasm. He looks on evening meetings as the bane of order and morality. However, he consented that Mrs. Willis should go with us. I never enjoyed a meeting more. \* \* \* \* \*

Saturday 21st. I spent the afternoon at Capt. Thomas', he has lately return'd from sea. Call'd into Mrs. Payson's.

Sabbath. Mr. Ayer was rather unwell and did not go out. I went to meeting all day.

Friday 27th. In the Morning Capt. Moody arrived, and with him Aunt Newman, Mary Greenleaf, and our furniture. I immediately went down to Mrs. Harris' but Aunt was not there. I then went down to Mrs. Thomas' where I met Mary. Aunt had just left there. I walk'd to Mrs. Cox's where I found her. Received several letters from my friends. After dinner I went down to the house to assist in putting up the things. Took tea at Aunt Greenleaf's.

Saturday 28th. Early in the forenoon I went down to the house to assist in making preparations for our removal there. Return'd to Capt. M'Lellan's to dinner. Miss. Palmer and Miss. Cox call'd. In the afternoon we left our old lodgings, and commenced housekeeping; our little family consisting of Mr. Ayer and myself, Aunt Newman, Mary Greenleaf, and Woodbury Hatch, a boy about 13 years old that we have taken to live with us. I felt a kind of pensive pleasure, in looking round on the little circle, and felt an ardent desire to make my family happy, and our dwelling the seat of domestic peace, virtue and religion. I felt indeed that my duties were increas'd, and that if I expected to discharge them aright I must use dilligence, watchfulness and prayer. \* \* \* \*

Sunday 5th of Oct. 1811. In the forenoon a stranger preach'd, in the afternoon Mr. Payson.

Sunday 12th. In the forenoon Mr. Bradley preach'd in the room of Mr. Kellogg, in the afternoon Mr. Payson.

Sabbath 19th. I went to meeting all day. Mr. Payson preach'd. *The last week* there has been a parish meeting, and

the connection between *Mr. Kellogg* and *Mr. Payson* dissolv'd. The former commenced preaching in the *hall*.

Monday 20th. This morning Mr. Brown, of North Yarmouth breakfasted with us. I was afflicted with the teethache, all day. In the evening call'd at Mrs. Kinsman's, and Mrs. Wingate's, they were both engaged to pass the evening out. We then went into the widow Jewett's, and spent an hour or two.

Thursday. Mrs. Ingalls and Miss. Harris took tea with me.

Sabbath 26th. I have attended meeting all day. Mr. Crab from New Hampshire preach'd. The day has been cold, and uncomfortable, and reminded us of the fast approach of *winter*.

END OF THE SECOND VOLUME.

VOL. III.

September 29th. 1815. Mr. Ayer having purchased me a new book, I again commence keeping a journal, and hope it will not be unprofitable. I intend making reflections on passing events, and occasionally to write down the texts I hear preach'd from, and as much of the different sermons as I can remember. I think this an excellent exercise for the memory, which may certainly be improved. I shall keep a journal, merely for my own amusement and profit, without the least expectation, or desire, of its ever meeting any eye but my own, as I have not the vanity to think I could write any thing for another's edification. The last volume of my journal was ended the *26th of Oct. 1811*. Since then, frequent illness, and many other circumstances have prevented my continuing it. But as I now have a small family, and nothing to interrupt me, I intend beginning anew, thinking it will be a pleasant, and perhaps not unprofitable way of spending my leisure moments. I have now parts of several sermons, which I have written down on my return from meeting, and which I shall copy into this journal, as I have time. Since closing my last journal, I have been the mother of four children, which now lay side by side in the grave-yard. The first was born in *1811, Dec. 10th*. The second the *10th of Oct. 1812*, and lived only two days, the third the *4th of Sept. 1813*, and the *4th. the 25th of Nov. 1814*. This last was a sweet, interesting boy, and lived to be six months old. He was a lovely flower, and I trust he is now transplanted in the garden of Heaven. Though the death of this child was a great trial, yet I hope I was made to bow submissive to the will of my Heavenly Father. \* \* \* \* He died *May the 24th 1815*. Last Thursday I attended the funeral of Lieut. Kirvine Waters. He was wounded on board of the *Enterprize*, at the time of her capturing the *Boxer*. His situation has been peculiarly interesting. For upwards of two years, his sufferings have been almost unprecedented. He was a native of Washington. I trust during his confinement, he

was made the subject of renewing grace. Mr. Ayer has attended him constantly since he was wounded, and was much attached to him. I visited him a short time since. He appeared sensible he was fast failing, and I trust was made submissive to the will of God. He was interred with military honours, and a great number of his young acquaintance, to whom he had endeared himself by many amiable qualities, followed him to his grave.

Saturday 30th of Sept. This, being a leisure forenoon, I determined to devote it to writing. I take up my pen to copy a sermon which I heard preach'd by Mr. Payson May 24th 1812. It was written from memory the evening after I heard it, and of course is but an imperfect sketch. \* \* \* \* \*

Oct. 1st. 1815. Last night I watch'd with Nancy Bartlette at Capt. Thomas's, and it almost unfitted me for the duties of the Sabbath. \* \* \* \*

October 6th 1815. Early in the morning Mr. Ayer and myself set out on a journey to the westward. We had a comfortable day, and reach'd Dover before night. At the tavern where we lodg'd, we met Cousin Samuel Kimball, and he spent the evening with us.

Saturday 7th. We took breakfast at Dover, and then continued our journey. Had a very pleasant day to ride, and got to Concord about five o'clock in the afternoon. Our friends gave us a most cordial reception, though they were much surprised to see us, Mr. Carter having reach'd there a few days before with letters that we had given up the thought of going. Mr. Hill and Susan came up to tea, and we spent the evening together very pleasantly.

Sabbath. I attended meeting in the forenoon. Mr. M'Farland was absent, and Mr. Oliphant preach'd. \* \* \* After meeting I went down to sister Susan's, where we dined. In the afternoon we rode down to my father's. Papa was down to Hookset; Mama did not know me at first, being drest in black, but soon as I spoke, she recognized my well-known voice, and throwing both arms around my neck, wept aloud. Our visit was quite unexpected. Mr. Ayer went down to his brother's and Papa returned with him.

Monday. Mr. Ayer's Father and Mother came down, and



we all went down to Hookset and spent the day with brother Richard and his wife. Returned to Bow in the evening with Papa.

Tuesday. Father and Mother Ayer, Richard and his wife, with their two children, Mr. Hill and Susan, and sister Mary, spent the day with us at my Father's. We had quite a family party and I enjoyed it. After tea Mr. Ayer and myself returned to Concord with his Parents.

Wednesday. I call'd at Mrs. Abbott's, Mrs. Stickney's, Mr. M'Farland's, and in to Mrs. Emmons. Also at Mrs. Kent's. Enjoyed a long conversation with the good Mrs. M'Farland and Cousin Sally Kimball. My Father and Mother spent the day in Concord. We all took tea at Mr. Hill's and there, I saw my old Preceptor, *Mr. Knap*. In the evening I rode down to *Bow* with Brother John. I had a long conversation with him, and hope it was not unprofitable.

Thursday. In the morning I bade adieu to my Mother, and Papa and myself rode up to Concord. In the forenoon I call'd on Aunt Bradly and Aunt Kimball. In the afternoon the *Aunts* and *Cousin's* visited us.

Saturday. Yesterday morning we left Concord. Have had a pleasant journey, and got home to dinner to day. Mr. Pierce and his wife of *Montmeith* travelled in company, and concluded to spend the Sabbath with us.

Saturday 28th. This evening Mr. N. Douglas and myself went down to see *Mrs. Bowers*. Mr. Mitchell, Eliza Titcomb, and Nancy Jones were there. We convers'd much on religious subjects, and enjoyed our visit highly. \* \* \* We then sang an evening hymn, after which we join'd in prayer with Mr. Douglas. What can be more pleasant than to spend an evening in conversation with a few pious friends.

Sabbath 5th Nov. Mary went to meeting.

Tuesday. I went out to Falmouth, and found Mr. Merrill very sick. Abigail and her infant were comfortable. Mr. Ayer and Edward Pope came out, and I concluded to stay two or three days.

Thursday. This forenoon I returned from Falmouth with Mr. Pettingal. Left Mr. Merrill much better. This afternoon I have sat down to copy the heads of a sermon delivered

by Mr. Payson Sept. 3rd. 1815. Aunt N. Wheelwright went to meeting with me, and she was so much pleased with the discourse, that she requested me to write down as much of it as I could remember. \* \* \* \* \*

Wednesday 15th. In the evening Mr. Ayer and myself went over to Capt. Titcomb's to see *Eliza* and *Mr. Mitchell* married. I never attended a wedding that gratified me so much. Surely no union can be so happy as one between christians. What can be more delightful, than to see a whole family assemble round the domestic altar, to offer up their united prayers and thanksgivings to their common Parent? Though there has been many gayer parties, yet I doubt whether there was ever a more cheerful, or happy one. Mr. Payson made many interesting and profitable remarks. The company broke up at an early hour, and we return'd home.

Sabbath 26th Nov. Indisposition has prevented my attending meeting all day. Mary said Mr. Payson was very much engaged, and gave them two very excellent, and profitable discourses. At the close of the evening Mr. Farnsworth, and Mr. Douglas came in. Mr. Payson and the church had a meeting at the conference room. He admonish'd them, in a most solemn and impressive manner, to repent of their "luke-warm" state, and to hold up the hands of their minister, by their zeal, prayers, and good works. They said he appear'd to think the church in a declining state, and unless there was a most thorough work of repentance, we must expect great trials; perhaps divisions would spring up among us, and our "candlestick will be removed out of his place." It must have been a most solemn and interesting meeting, and I regret exceedingly that I was not there.

Wednesday 29th. A lame hand prevents my working, so that I shall have a leisure day for reading and writing. I have a few sermons which Mr. Payson preach'd a short time before I commenced my new journal. They are doubtless considerably incorrect, being written from memory; but I believe the ideas are the same, and many of the expressions similar. I have taken up pen to copy one that was delivered Sept. 10th, the Sabbath after Doct. Dana and Aunt N. Wheelwright left us. \* \* \* \* \* (5½ pages of sermon.)

Sunday 3rd. Dec. This morning Aunt Newman had a fit of the apoplexy. She was taken very suddenly, and for a few minutes there seem'd to be a total suspension of the powers of sense and motion. We thought her gone, and call'd in the neighbours. She revived and was soon able to be carried to her chamber. We were fearful of leaving her, therefore I was obliged to stay from meeting. In the afternoon she was better, and Cousin Mary took the care of her.

Sabbath 10th. In the forenoon I attended meeting. \* \* \* In the afternoon Mary went to meeting, and I was obliged to stay at home with Aunt, as she was not well enough to be left alone. Mr. Payson preach'd his anniversary sermon in the afternoon. I regretted that I was not out to hear it.

Sabbath Dec. 17th. Aunt was so well, that she consented for Mary and myself both to attend meeting all day. \* \* \* After meeting in the afternoon the church were desired to tarry, and Mr. Payson addressed us in a most solemn, and impressive manner. My own mind was indeed deeply affected, and I cant but hope it will have a good effect upon the church generally.

Thursday. Mr. Payson began his evening lectures. Mr. Ayer, Mary and myself went to meeting.

Monday 1st. Jan. 1816. This afternoon our female missionary society met. It was an interesting meeting, and some of the members appeared much engaged.

Tuesday 2nd. I visited a friend, found some company there. The visit was not profitable to myself, or others. All religious conversation was excluded, *cards*, one of the things which are an abomination to me, were introduced in the evening. I left the company early. This most unprofitable visit, brought to my mind, an observation I once heard Mr. Payson make. That we should never go anywhere, without putting three questions to ourselves. 1st. Is it for the glory of God? 2nd. Is it for the good of my own soul? 3rd. Is it for the good of others? If our hearts cannot answer in the affirmative to one of these three questions, we had best never go abroad. Never, said that worthy man, go where you would not ask Christ to go with you.

Friday 5th. Janry. This day has been set apart for a church

fast. The conference room was very full, and I cant but hope it has been a profitable day to many. Mr. Payson endeavoured to press upon us a conviction of the iniquity of all our holy things.

Monday (Jan. 29.) Mrs. M'Lellan, and Mrs. Lancaster visited me. I thought the latter appeared to be seriously impressed. Our conversation was on religious subjects.

Sabbath 4th. Febry. \* \* \* \* It was communion day. Three were added to the church.

Monday 5th. Was our missionary meeting, after which, I took tea and spent the evening with Mrs. Buckman. Mr. and Mrs. Payson were there, and a few of the church. The visit I hope was a profitable one.

Sabbath 3rd. March. Was communion day, and five were added to the church.

Thursday 14th. At the request of the Ministers in town this day was appointed as a fast, on account of the peculiar situation of the town at this time. There has for several weeks past been a revival of the work of grace in several societies among us; christians seem to be awaking out of their spiritual sleep, engaged in prayer that God would "revive his work", and exerting themselves for the good of immortal souls. An unusual attention to religion prevails among us, and I humbly hope and trust, the voice of enquiry will soon be re'echo'd from every part of the town. Aunt was quite sick and I was obliged to stay at home with her. I was told they had a most solemn season. The meeting held till three in the afternoon. They had a meeting again in the evening.

Monday (18th.) I visited Mrs. N. Cross. In the evening Mr. Cross was at home, and I conversed with him freely on the state of my own mind; desiring him to examine me to the bottom, to deal plainly with me, and to tell me just what he thought of me. I felt somewhat encouraged, and hope the evening's interview was profitable.

Wednesday. I spent the day with Mrs. Douglas. Mr. and Mrs. Payson came in the afternoon.

Tuesday 26th. In the afternoon I attended our female prayer meeting.

Saturday. Mary J. came in to set with us in the evening.

Monday 1st. of April. I attended our female donation society. The walking was bad, and the meeting consequently thin. \* \* \* \*

Tuesday. I attended our female fast. Went at 12 o'clock and came out at 4. \* \* \* In the evening Mrs. Louis, and Mrs. Monroe, went down to the conference meeting with me. \* \* \* They appeared to enjoy it.

Thursday. Was our public fast. \* \* \* After sermon I went up to Mrs. Harris', where a number of the sisters had collected for the purpose of spending the intermission in reading the word, and prayer. \* \* \* \*

Sabbath April 7th. \* \* Eight were added to the church.

Sabbath 14th of April. \* \* \* In the evening, call'd at Capt. Titcomb's, and join'd with them in family prayer. Call'd to see my pious friend, Mrs. Bowers, and found her very low.

Sabbath 5th of May. \* \* \* Nine were added to the church. \* \* \* \*

Monday. Was our female missionary meeting. I regretted seeing it so thinly attended.

Tuesday. In the afternoon I attended our female prayer meeting.

Friday. The enquiring meeting was fuller than it had ever yet been; and Mr. Payson remark'd that it look'd more like a revival than it had done.

Saturday. In the evening I attended a prayer-meeting over at Mrs. Monroe's.

Tuesday afternoon. I staid with Mrs. Payson, instead of attending the prayer-meeting, as her little Caroline was very dangerously sick, and Mrs. P. too, was quite unwell.

Thursday. I spent the day with Mrs. Payson, Caroline much worse. Sat up till night.

Friday 24th of May. Breakfasted at Mr. Payson's, then Mrs. P. and myself took a short ride, she being very unwell. We had a pleasant ride, and on our return she came in a few minutes. Little Caroline fail'd very fast; her dear Parents appear perfectly submissive to the Divine will.

Sabbath. Dear little Caroline died last evening. \* \* \* At noon I went down, to see if Mrs. P. needed any assistance,

as Caroline was to be carried into the meeting-house and buried after meeting. Mr. P. made a most fervent prayer, before we left the house. He preach'd a most solemn sermon the 2nd of Corinthians, 1st. chapt. 6th. verse. Mr. Ripley, the baptist minister made the prayer.

Saturday 15th of June. Last night an attempt was made to destroy our meeting-house by fire. It was burning from 11, till 5, in the morning, still but little injury was done, when it was discovered. \* \* \* \* I have spent the forenoon with the good Mrs. Bowers. \* \* \* \*

Sabbath 16th. This forenoon Mr. Payson mentioned that it had been the desire of many of the church, that the late providential preservation of the meeting-house from fire should not pass unnoticed. He therefore chose for his text, part of the 7th and 8th verses of the 74th Psalm. \* \* \* \* After tea I call'd at Mr. Payson's.

Sabbath 23rd. Mr. Curtis preach'd. \* \* \* \*

Sabbath July 7th. Communion day. Nine were added to the church.

Wednesday. My Mother came from Bow, to pas a week, or two with us. I was indeed happy to see her. She came in the stage.

Sabbath. Mr. Greenleaf preach'd. \* \* \* \*

Thursday. Mama, Aunt Newman and myself spent the afternoon at Mrs. Harrod's. In the evening I left the company, and went to meeting. \* \* \* \*

Sabbath 21st of July. My Mother, Mary and myself attended meeting. It was a crowded assembly, and we had a most interesting sermon.

Tuesday morning 30th of July. Aunt and myself sat out in Capt. Moody's packet for Newbury Port. Mama went in the stage last week. Many things concurred to render my leaving home at this time peculiarly trying. But duty bade me go, and I dared not consult inclination. Aunt Newman was going to leave me, sick, and afflicted. I could not let her go alone. We had a tedious and unpleasant passage, 13 passengers, all sea-sick, but myself. Aunt stood it much better than I expected she would, though she was at last rather impatient. The forenoon that we left Portland, the wind was

favourable, and we got along very well. In the afternoon we had a head-wind, and were obliged to make for Portsmouth harbour. Aunt and myself went on shore, at Great Island and spent the night; found very good accommodations. Next day there was no wind. The men rowed all the way up from the Isle of shoals. At the wharf I met Cousin John Davis, went up to Aunt Nancy Wheelwright's, and took tea, then return'd with my Mother to Aunt Davis'.

Monday 12th. We were detained a week longer in Newbury Port than we intended to stay by east winds. I was almost homesick, notwithstanding my visit had been pleasant. Monday morning clear'd off pleasant, and at an early hour we set sail for Portland. At the wharf Mr. Ayer met us. He walk'd with Caroline Smith up to Mr. T. Merrill's. She had been very ill all day. I left Aunt in tollerable spirits, and rather better health than usual. Mrs. Wingate went up to the house and spent the night with me. Was indeed rejoiced to get home, and met with a most cordial reception from my best friend, and Cousin Mary.

Tuesday. Mrs. Wingate left me for Hallowell; several of my friends call'd to see me.

Sabbath Sept. 1st. \* \* \* He (Mr. Payson) was drawing towards the close of his sermon, when we were disturbed by the cry of *fire*. The meeting was dismissed. *Three* were added to the church.

Thursday. (26th.) Mrs. Douglas spent the day with me. We took tea with Mrs. Cross.

Friday 27th of Sept. This afternoon I went to Mrs. Merrill's with Mrs. Wingate. Had not been in long before a messenger came, to call me home. On my return I found my dear Mr. Ayer's Mother, Mr. Hill and his wife, and sister Nancy there. I was indeed rejoiced to see them. They left Concord yesterday morning.

Sabbath. This forenoon we all went to Mr. Payson's meeting.

Monday. Mr. Ayer and Mr. Hill went to Brunswick.

Thursday. This morning our friends left us for Concord. This evening Mr. Mervain, from New Haven preach'd.

Sabbath 6th. Mr. Mervain preach'd all day. \* \* Mr. and Mrs. Pope were admitted as members of the church.

Monday. Was our missionary meeting. Met at Mrs. Dana's. Mrs. Louis went with me. \* \*

Thursday 24th. Mrs. Payson spent the day with me. Mr. Payson came up and dined with us, and I enjoyed the visit much.

Tuesday 29th. Oct. In the evening the new conference-room was dedicated. The meeting was very full, and Mr. Payson was solemn and interesting in his remarks on the occasion.

Friday 1st of Nov. Was our church fast.

Sabbath 3rd. Caroline Greenleaf and Phoeby Eaton were admitted as members of the church.

Monday 4th. The female donation society met here. Mrs. Owen, Miss. Martin, and Miss. Harris, took tea with me. In the evening we attended the concert of prayer at the new conference-room.

Thursday 28th. Thanksgiving day. In the evening we had a meeting at the *Conference-room*.

Sabbath 1st Decr. This forenoon I did not go to meeting, being much fatigued with watching last night with Aunt Greenleaf. She suffered much through the night, but appeared patient and submissive. She repeated parts of several hymns, many passages from the bible, and often appear'd to be engaged in prayer. \* \* Was Communion day. Four join'd the church, and several were received from other churches. \* \* \* \*

Sabbath 22nd. This morning Aunt Greenleaf died. Her conversation was always mark'd with good sense and piety; she was cheerful and pleasant in her disposition, exemplary in her life, and submissive and patient under sufferings.

Sabbath 29th. Mr. Payson was absent. Mr. Chapen preach'd.

Sabbath 5th. Janry. 1817. \* \* \* Two were added to the church.

Sabbath 12th. It was so cold, that I dared not to attend meeting. I read several of Scott's essays, and was much pleased with them.



Thursday 23rd. I spent part of the afternoon with Mrs. David Dana. She appear'd much engaged, and I enjoyed the visit. I rejoiced to find my dear friend Mrs. Bowers, so pleasantly situated in Mrs. D's family, so well recovered, and so happy.

Monday (27th.). Mrs. Titcomb, Mrs. Harris, and Mrs. Thomas visited me in a friendly, social way. Capt. Titcomb came over in the evening, and I hope the time we were together was not unprofitably spent. Christ was the subject of conversation. Before we parted, I took up Cowper, and read his inimitable description of the conversation of the two disciples, who were journeying to Emmaus, when Christ join'd them.

Friday 31st. Was our church fast.

Sabbath March 30th. This day, like every preceeding one of my life, has been stain'd with sin. For some time past I have had but little enjoyment in religion. \* \* \* \*

Thursday April 3rd. 1817. This day, in conformity to the example of our pious ancestors, is set apart by our government, as a day of humiliation and prayer. \* \* \* \* The situation of our country is truly alarming, and calls loudly for us all, to repent, and turn unto God. \* \* \* \* Noon. I have just returned from meeting. The house was fuller than I recollect ever to have seen it before on fast-day. The audience appear'd attentive and solemn. \* \* \* \* Mr. Ayer has not been to meeting to day. Why am I not more earnestly engaged in prayer for my unbelieving friends? \* \* \* \*

Thursday 10th. We had a letter from my Father, informing us that my Mother was very ill, and that it was necessary for me to come on directly, if I wish'd to see her before she died. Mr. Ayer consented to my going, and I concluded to go as far as Newburyport with Capt. Moody, it being less fatiguing than travelling in the stage.

Friday. My spirits were depressed. \* \* \* Mrs. Payson and several other friends call'd to see me. *Mary Sautler* spent the night with me.

Saturday 12th. At 6, in the morning we went on board Capt. Moody's sloop. We had a fair wind for an hour, or two, after that a head wind during the day, so that at night

we were obliged to put in to winter-harbour. Most of the passengers went ashore, and we found very good accommodations.

Sabbath. The wind was still unfavourable. \* \* \* In the evening we went on board, as Capt. Moody thought the wind was coming round, and we should sail in the night.

Monday. The wind blew very hard all day. It was not directly fair for us, but so that we could lay our course. In the forenoon we were alarmed by fire, communicated from the chimney to the wood-work. It did not do any damage, being soon put out. In the afternoon we had a squall; Mary and myself were below. On hearing Capt. Moody halloo to the men to haul down the sails, we ran on deck to see what was the matter; but the wind blew the hail and snow so in our faces that we were obliged to go immediately into the cabin. I was for a moment much agitated and alarmed; but being enabled to look to Him, who controuls the wind, and directs the storm, my mind was restored to a comparatively peaceful frame. Some of the passengers came down, and assured us they did not think there was any danger, but that the vessel would be able to stand the gale. The squall was soon over, though the wind continued to blow hard all day. We got over the bar before night, but Capt. Moody was fearful of going up to town after dark, and we were obliged to wait till morning's tide. Some of the passengers went up in a little boat.

Tuesday. Soon as the tide served, we went up to town. Got up to the wharf between 10, and 11, o'clock. William Pearson finding I was on board, got a chaise, and carried me to his Father's. Capt. Pearson and his wife were at Randolph with Mrs. Pomroy. In the afternoon I call'd at Mrs. Pearson's and Aunt Davis'. Dined at Mrs. J. Pearson's. Call'd to see Mrs. Cummings, and Mrs. Toppan. Ann Toppan and myself walk'd down to Mrs. Shackford's to see Aunt Newman; I did not find any great alteration in her. We then went up to Uncle E. Wheelwright's, and from there to Uncle A. Wheelwright's. Grandmama appeared much affected, and had many things for me to tell my Mother from her, when I reach'd home. Mrs. Pearson got home from Randolph about sun-set. After tea we walk'd down to see Aunt Davis.

Cousin B. Greenleaf call'd to see me. I retired early much fatigued, and fearful I should not be able to pursue my journey on the morrow.

Wednesday. At 6, I sat off in the stage. Mr. Emmerson, an acquaintance of my husband's, was one of the passengers. I found him a pleasant, companionable man. The rest were very civil. We stopt at Hill's tavern in Bradford, then went on to Haverhill, where I wrote a short letter to Mr. Ayer. Took the Boston stage, and found it full of passengers. At Hamstead parted with Mr. Emmerson. I regretted it as he was acquainted with my husband and Father, and had been kind and attentive to me. From there, my companions were all strangers to me. Dined a few miles from Hamstead. I was very unwell, and suffered much from fatigue of body, and anxiety of mind. After dining I was somewhat refreshed, and continued my journey. Stopt a few minutes at Chester. Got to Maj. Stark's, a little before dark. After taking a cup of tea, the Maj. accompanied me over the river to the farm. Found my poor Mother very ill. She knew me however, and appear'd gratified at seeing me.

Thursday. Mama was much more comfortable, and sat up a great part of the day. \* \* \* \* \*

Friday. My mother seem'd to lose her strength, and to grow weaker rapidly. \* \* \* \* \* Towards night sister Hill and Betsey Ayer came down from Concord. I was much gratified to see them. \* \* \* \* \* Mr. Veazey was here in the afternoon. \* \* \* \* \* I was much pleased with Mr. Veazey, he appears to be a faithful, pious, man. He is a baptist Minister, and is engaged for a time at Bow.

Saturday. Mama continued to grow worse. \* \* \* \* \*  
Doct. Chadborn said she might continue some time. \* \* \*

Sabbath 20th of April. Mama was exercised with much pain. \* \* \* \* \* Mr. Johnson, a methodist minister, and his wife, came down from Concord to see her. Betsey Ayer brought Mrs. Tuttle down to stay with me a short time. \* \* \* \* \*

Monday. Mama was still worse. \* \* \* \* \*

Tuesday. Mama had a very restless night. Mrs. Tuttle and myself were alone with her. \* \* \* Mrs. Hutchins

and myself were alone with her. \* \* \* \* I retired leaving her in the care of Mary Bunton and Sally Hutchins.

Thursday. My mother is still alive, she had a very distressed forenoon. \* \* \* \* \*

Friday. My mother remains much in the same situation. \* \* \* \* \* Mary Ayer came down to stay a day or two. \* \* \* \* \*

Sabbath 27th of April. \* \* \* \* Mama Ayer came down to stay with me a day, or two. Brother Richard and his wife came up from Hookset.

Monday. \* \* \* \* Mama Ayer was obliged to return to Concord, Sir being very unwell. Wrote to my husband. Was disappointed at not receiving a letter from home.

Tuesday. My mother appear'd weaker. Mr. Veazey was here this forenoon. John Ayer brought a letter from the office for my Father, from Philadelphia. It was written by Cousin Sally Graham, dated April 19th, 1817, and contained the death of her Father, Uncle William Connell. His wife died five weeks before. He had a paralytic shock, and died about ten days after. He was my Father's only brother, and this morning he was saying he intended visiting him this Summer, as they were both old, and it was probable they should never see each other again in this world. \* \* \*

Wednesday. My mother still living. At my request Doct. Blanchard came over to see her. \* \* \* \* The Doct. said her appearance indicated some paralytic affection, produced by the pressure of the water upon the nerves. He prescribed *blisters*, and *ether*. \* \* \*

Thursday May 1st. Mama grew weaker. \* \* \* \* Mrs. Starks came over. \* \* \* \* (Mrs. Connell died in the evening.)

Friday 2nd. Our good sister Mary came up from Hookset, to stay with me, till Mr. Whipple went up to Concord to inform the family of my Mother's death, and make some arrangements for the funeral, which is to take place tomorrow. Nancy return'd with Mr. Whipple, and told me my husband had got to Concord. He left Portland yesterday at one o'clock, having travelled very rapidly. Nancy said he was much fatigued, and concluded to stay at his Father's till after

tea. His Mother came down with him. I wrote to Mrs. Graham.

Saturday May 3rd. Many friends and acquaintances of my Mother attended the funeral. Mr. Veazey made many solemn and profitable observations. \* \* \* My Mother was interred in the village grave-yard. \* \* \* After tea our friends left us.

Sabbath. Papa, Mr. Ayer and myself rode up to Concord to attend meeting. It was communion day. I was pleased to find that many additions had been made to the church since I left it. Among the happy number that had enrolled themselves among the followers of Christ, was our dear sister Elizabeth. \* \* \* After tea we returned home.

Monday. In the forenoon I was busily engaged in making arrangements to leave my Father, and adjusting his things. We succeeded in persuading him to break up house-keeping, and come and live with us. In the afternoon we went over to Maj. Starks'. Mrs. Starks had been a kind friend to my Mother, and I was anxious to see, and thank her and her amiable daughters, for their unremitted attention to us.

Tuesday. We spent the day at brother Richards.

Wednesday. Papa, Mr. Ayer, and myself, went up to Concord. Concluded to set off for Portland in the morning. Dined at Mr. Hill's, spent the afternoon at Mama Ayer's. Our old Uncles and Aunts took tea with us. After tea Papa returned to the farm.

Thursday. In the morning it rain'd, but after breakfast the clouds appear'd to be breaking away, and we commenced our journey. Was showery all day, and uncomfortable riding in the rain. Dined at Piper's on the turnpike, spent the night at Wyatts in Dover. \* \* \* \* \*

Friday. At five left Dover. Breakfasted at Hobbs', *Dowty's falls*. Going down hill our horse stumbled, and fell on the arm of the chaise, and broke it. He fell so that he could not move, and I was able to get out without sustaining any injury, though considerably frightened. There was a small house up on the hill at our left hand, and three men ran down to our assistance. They succeeded in getting up the horse, and finding he was not hurt, went to work to bind up

the broken arm of the chaise, so as to make it safe for us to go on. It was soon prepared, and we continued our journey. At four we got to Saco. Dined at Cleave's. At nine we reach'd home, and found all well.

Sabbath June 1st. \* \* \* \* \* Twelve were added to the church. \* \* \* \*

Sabbath 15th. In the evening my Father got here. I was indeed rejoiced to see him. He brought Charlotte Wood, the girl that has long lived with my Mother, down to live with me. She had been a faithful girl in my Father's family, and I doubted not she would be so in mine.

Sabbath July 6th. Was extremely warm.

Wednesday. Mr. Payson commenced his journey for the benefit of his health.

Monday 14th. Papa and Cousin Mary, Mr. Ayer and myself rode out to see Stroudwater-bridge, which was very handsomely decorated for the expected arrival of the President, who was on a tour through the United States, and was expected in Portland the next day. Great preparations were making for his visit.

Tuesday 15th. President Monroe made his entrance into Portland on horseback; so that the citizens could have a full view of his person. The procession passed from Maine Street, through Back Street, to King Street, thence up Middle Street, through Free Street, to the house prepared for the reception of the Chief Magistrate. His deportment during the procession was courteous and dignified, and his whole appearance prepossessing. A long array of children of both sexes, belonging to the several schools in town, extended down Maine and Back Streets from Green to Franklin Street, dressed in a neat and tasteful uniform. These scattered garlands of roses in the path of the President as he passed. In the evening the Observatory was illuminated, and a handsome display of fireworks was exhibited. There appeared to be an entire oblivion of party spirit, and all hearts seem'd to harmonize in the honours paid to the President. \* \* \* \* \* This morning Mr. Treadwell arrived, and he and Cousin Mary concluded to be married the next morning, as he was anxious to return to Brewer, and was going to Boston first, to visit his friends.

This morning Mary went down to Mrs. Titcomb's to see Nancy Jones and Mr. Mitchell invited.

Wednesday 16th July. This morning Mr. Treadwell and Cousin Mary were married. Mr. Payson being absent, Mr. Ripley, perform'd the ceremony.

Thursday. I went to meeting. Mr. Weston preach'd. It was the first time I had heard him, and I thought his sermon interesting.

Saturday 19th. Mr. Treadwell and Mary left us, for Boston. She had been so long a member of my family that I really regretted parting with her. But I doubt not she has a kind and attentive companion, and that she will be happily situated.

Sabbath 27th. Last evening my dear Father left us. He set out in Capt. Moody's packet for Newbury port.

August 5th. Mrs. Payson spent the night with me.

August 31st. Sabbath. Since I last wrote in my journal, I have been made the happy Mother of a promising little girl.

Sept. 28th. 1817. My little Sarah Connell was baptised by Mr. Cogswell of Saco, Maine. Mr. Payson was absent.

March 23rd. 1821 Friday. Nearly three years and a half have rapidly glided away since I last wrote in my journal. Sickness, domestic avocations, the care of two little ones, and a beloved and infirm Father to attend to, has obliged me to lay aside this pleasing employment. Nothing particular occurred for two years after the birth of my little Sarah. Papa continued to live in our family, cheerful and contented.

\* \* \* \* In November, while on a visit to *Bow*, My Father had a paralytic shock which deprived him of the use of one side, almost wholly. \* \* \* \* Dec. 19th. My little boy was born, to the great joy of us all, and in April 1820 was baptised by the Rev. Mr. Payson by the name of *Samuel Hazen*. In May we removed from the house where we had lived nine years, and where I had been made the Mother of six children, to a house of Doct. Coffin's in the upper part of the town. In January we had a visit from my husband's Parents, Mr. Hill, and his wife. My Father returned to us last May, and since then has been gradually recovering his

health, although he has not yet, and probably never will have, the entire use of his right arm.

28th of March. This afternoon I have attended our Maternal meeting. I join'd the Association soon after the birth of my little Sarah, and think the meetings have been profitable, and that I have gain'd at them many useful hints respecting the religious education of children. \* \* \* \* To day I have finished reading the life of Henry Martyn, late Chaplain to the East India Company. He was born in Cornwall, England, 1781, died at the early age of 32. How much did he accomplish in his short life.

Monday 2nd. of April. Attended our Missionary meeting. Was a rainy afternoon, and not many there.

May Wednesday 30th. A few of the members of our Maternal Association met together at Mrs. Bartells, and after uniting in prayer, we attended the dedication of our new Conference house; erected on the same spot where the former one stood, which a few months ago was destroyed by fire. Our good Mr. Payson was present, but too weak to say much.

Thursday 31st. I call'd to see Mr. and Mrs. Payson. Our beloved pastor, contemplates an excursion to Charlestown S. C. for the restoration of his health.

Sabbath June 3rd. Mr. Payson was too ill to go out, and as we had no Minister the Church met at the new Conference house. It was an interesting meeting.

Monday. Mr. Payson sail'd for Charlestown S. C. \* \* Was our Missionary meeting.

Wednesday 6th. Our Education Society met. It was thinly attended.

Friday August 3rd. 1821. Since writing the above, ill health has interrupted my journal. I thought myself drawing near to the grave etc. \* \* \* \* Mr. Payson return'd from Charlestown in much better health, having been absent five, or six weeks. This was the day for our quarterly fast, but Mr. Payson thought it expedient to have it a season of thanksgiving. \* \* \* \* A special meeting was appointed for the evening, that all who had unconverted friends might have an opportunity of requesting the united prayers of the Church in their behalf. It was a most-solemn season. Many



notes were sent in. Parents in behalf of children, children in behalf of Parents. Husbands for wives, and wives for husbands. Brothers and sisters for each other. Mr. Payson remark'd that he did not know how it appear'd to others, but to him the meeting was awfully interesting. It was giving religion a reality. \* \* \* \* \*

Sept. 9th. 1821. A confession was read in the afternoon before the congregation; sent in by one of the brethren, who had been left to fall in a most awful manner. He had been in good standing in the church, had always taken an active part in our meetings, and been considered one of our most active members. But as he said in his confession, in consequence of the neglect of watchfulness and secret prayer, he had been left to fall into temptation, and wound the cause of religion.

Friday Sept. 14th. In the evening had our prayer meeting. Many more notes were sent in, in addition to those that were read the Friday evening before.

Monday Nov. 5th 1821. This afternoon I attended our Missionary meeting, and took a part in the exercises. \* \* \*

*The last Sabbath evening in Oct.* Mr. Payson delivered an address before the Marine Bible Society of this town. The house was crowded, and many went away who could not get in. A great number of Mariners attended, and it was gratifying to see their attention. The Services commenced with an Anthem "When winds breathe soft, along the silent deep" then an appropriate prayer by Mr. Ripley, after which the hymn "Jesus at thy command, I launch into the deep" then followed the address. As it is to be printed, and I shall procure one, or two, I shall not attempt a sketch from memory. No description of mine could do it justice. \* \* \* Last *Wednesday* was our Maternal-meeting and the children met with us. I thought it an interesting season. *Yesterday* Mr. Payson was too ill to preach. Mr. Ripley preach'd for us in the forenoon, and Mr. Drinkwater in the afternoon.

Sabbath March 31st. At 6 o'clock this morning, I attended a union-prayer meeting, the first we have had in this town. It was at the Methodist meeting-house, and was quite full. It was indeed a solemn season. The ministers of the different

denominations took a part, and there seem'd to be a union in heart as well as name. Mr. Phillips Payson preach'd all day, and in the evening Mr. Smith.

Monday April 1st. I attended our Female Missionary Meeting at Mrs. Edward Howe's, and in the evening went down to the concert of prayer.

Thursday 4th. Was *Fast*.

Saturday. In the evening I attended a prayer meeting at Mr. Blanchard's. It was quite full.

June Sabbath 2nd. Communion day. The revival continues, and upwards of thirty, I think, have been added to the church. But I greatly fear some begin to decline, and that christians do not feel the engagedness they did at the commencement of the attention.

Monday June 3rd. Attended the Missionary meeting.

Tuesday. Went down to the Special prayer-meeting.

Saturday June 15th. In the afternoon we were alarmed by the cry of *fire*. It was in Green Street, and being a very dry time, and the wind high; so that it was greatly fear'd all the upper part of the town would be destroyed by the devouring element. I hastened to the spot, and assisted in clearing houses, and conveying goods from the scene of destruction. The fire seem'd to spread from house to house, till the whole on one side were enveloped in flames. It spread with wonderful rapidity, but was providentially stop'd before it cross'd the Street. The value of property destroyed is variously estimated. Many were driven from their homes, to seek shelter among their friends.

Sabbath. The swamp in the upper part of the town was on fire, and it was so dry, and the wind high, that it was feared it would reach the houses that were near. It was often reported that the Governor's house was on fire, and we were alarmed by the ringing of bells, several times during the day.

Monday. We had rain, and never could it have come more seasonably.

Tuesday Evening. Attended the Special prayer-meeting.

\* \* \* \* Mr. Pomeroy was there from Gorham.

Friday 21st. Mr. Ayer, having received the appointment

of Surveyor of the port of Eastport, left me to day, to go down, in company with Mr. Tuttle, to enter upon the duties of the office, which commence the first of July. I have anticipated this removal a long time. I shall leave Portland with regret. Here I have spent the first ten years of my married life, 'tis the birth-place of my children, four of which lie in the grave-yard, a spot to which I love to resort; and here too I have many religious privileges, that I shall be deprived of in Eastport. \* \* \* \* \* In the afternoon Mrs. Lord, Mrs. Harris, Mrs. Jenks, Mrs. Burnham, Mrs. Pearson, and Mrs. E. W. Greenleaf, from Newbury port visited me.

Monday. The latter part of the afternoon, feeling rather pensive, I sat out alone for a walk. I bent my course toward the place where the late fire was. \* \* \* \* \* I then walk'd down by the water. \* \* \* \* \*

Wednesday 26th June 1822. Attended the maternal association. There was much conversation on the subject of the education of children, and I thought the meeting a profitable one.

Sabbath. Attended meeting all day. Had a letter from my husband. In the evening attended a meeting at Mr. B's.

Tuesday July 2nd. I heard of the death of Mrs. Williamson, of Bangor. The death of this amiable, and I trust, pious woman, affected me much, and recall'd to mind most forcibly a conversation I had with her in the grave-yard, respecting death and a future life. \* \* \* \*

Friday 5th. I spent the afternoon with Mrs. Thomas; Her husband fails rapidly. Mr. Ripley was with him. He professes to be firmly established in the doctrine of Universal salvation, yet I cannot but hope, this false foundation on which he is building his hopes of heaven, is a little shaken. God grant that he may not die in so fatal a delusion. After tea Mary Harris and myself took a walk up into the grave yard.

Sabbath July 7th. We had no Communion in consequence of Mr. Payson's illness. Mr. Morse preach'd for us. At 6 o'clock, attended meeting at the Methodist's.

Wednesday 10th. I spent the afternoon very pleasantly at Mrs. Nathaniel Dana's. Mr. Payson's mother was there. Before tea she pray'd with us. In the evening Mr. P. made many

excellent remarks, and I did not feel that the visit was wholly unprofitable.

Friday 19th. Mr. Ayer returned from Eastport. He appears pleased with the place, and says I shall find many religious friends there. The Congregational minister is a Unitarian, but he says they have a very good Baptist Minister.

Sabbath July 21st. 1822. \* \* \* Doct. Smith took tea with us.

Sabbath 28th. Mr. Cogswell preach'd.

Tuesday 30th. I spent the afternoon at Mrs. Titcomb's. In the evening attended the special prayer-meeting. Several ministers were present, and it was to me a solemn and interesting season.

Wednesday. I attended Mr. Smith's ordination. The services were all solemn. The sermon was by Mr. Woods of Andover, first prayer by Mr. Pomeroy, of Gorham, Consecrating-prayer by Mr. Payson, right-hand of fellowship by Mr. Cummings. Took tea with Mrs. Trask, in company with Mr. and Mrs. Cummings.

Thursday August 1st. In the evening attended meeting. Mr. Lumis preach'd. He is a settled minister at Bangor.

Friday 2nd. Was our church fast. I felt that it was the last one that I should be present at.

Monday August 5th. I attended missionary meeting at Mrs. Edward Howe's. In the evening I went down to the concert of prayer. \* \* \* \* Mr. Payson read some missionary intelligence from the Herald \* \* \* \*

END OF THE THIRD VOLUME.

#### VOL. IV.

Sabbath 1st of Sept. 1822. I this evening commence a new journal. God only knows how many pages in this new volume I shall be spared to fill up, or what events will be here recorded. I know not, I do not wish to know. I have been so much engaged for two or three weeks, preparing for my removal, that I have not had time to write. The 7th of August I attended the Maternal association for the last time. The children were with us, and I read to them an interesting little sermon on "Love to God." I attempted to speak to them, but found it too painful a task to tell them, I should meet with them no more. Never did the children appear so dear to me. Often had I pray'd with them, and for them, and I felt how gladly I would take them all in the arms of faith and present them to the compassionate Jesus and ask for each one his blessing. Mrs. Lewis took tea with me, and after tea we call'd to see Capt. Thomas. Capt Thomas died the next day, and on the 9th he and T. Capen were both buried. The latter died very suddenly. On the Tuesday following I spent the day with Mrs. Payson. Sabbath evening Papa returned in the stage from Concord, having been absent about four weeks. On the 24th of August, Papa set off for Philadelphia, intending to pass a few weeks there with his friends. Sabbath 25th Mr. Payson preach'd two very excelent sermons. To me they were deeply interesting, as I felt it was probably for the last time I listened to the faithful instructions of my beloved pastor. His health being poor, he was going to be absent from his people for some weeks. I was much affected, particularly when the last hymn was sung. It was the "Parting of christian friends,"

"Blest be the tie that binds," etc.

Thursday 26th Sept. 1822. I am at last quietly settled at Eastport. Thursday 5th Sept. we left Portland. We had a pleasant passage and got here Sabbath morning. Came directly up to Mr. Tuttle's. He had invited company to dine,

I had been very sea-sick, my spirits were depressed, I could not attend meeting, and it was the dullest Sabbath I ever experienced. Cousin William Eustis call'd to see me. In the evening Dr. Hawks and his wife call'd over to see me.

Monday. I was very dull all day. Mr. Tuttle had not moved away his furniture, and I could do nothing towards putting my things in order. In the evening I went up into my chamber, my heart sad indeed; I took up my bible, and opened to the 137th Psalm. Tuesday, I began putting up my furniture, and in a few days all things were in order. Friday, Capt. Loring's wife, who came down with us from Portland, return'd from St. Andrews, where she had been to visit her sister. Saturday we took a ride. Call'd to see Mrs. Pillsbury, an old friend, who used to reside in Newbury port. Sabbath, in the forenoon I went to meeting with Mr. Tuttle. The minister, who has just come here, is a unitarian. I did not like him. In the afternoon I went to the Baptist meeting and heard Mr. Wheeler preach. I was much gratified with his sermon. He is the only orthodox minister in the place, and is said to be an engaged christian. All the pious people attend worship there. Monday forenoon I went over to Lubec, return'd after dinner. In the evening Mrs. Loring left us. I felt unpleasantly on parting with her. Wrote by her to Rebecca Osgood. Mr. Ayer has got a pew in the Baptist meeting house, and last Sabbath I attended meeting all day. Many of the Eastport ladies have call'd on me, and I have walk'd out several times. Have seen Mrs. Coombs, and Mrs. Kimball who are both from Newbury port. Mr. Kimball and his wife spent Tuesday evening with me. In the afternoon I attended a female prayer-meeting, and enjoyed it. Last Monday Cousin S. Kimball from Concord dined with us, on his way to St. Johns. To day we have had a pleasant ride over the bridge to Mr. Tuttle's. This morning had a letter from Papa.

Decr. 1st 1822. I find so little time to write that I am obliged to neglect my journal. I have scarcely one leisure moment. For two, or three weeks I spent more, or less of every day over to Doct. Hawks, attending upon a sick brother of Mrs. Hawks. I was with him when he died, and to me his

death was solemn and affecting. Mr. Nichols was an interesting young man, and few had brighter prospects. Little could he dream that his time was short, that his end was nigh. Cousin S. Kimball return'd from St. Johns about the last of October, with his new wife and her sister. Soon after Papa return'd from Philadelphia. This is a stormy day, and I am prevented going to meeting. For a week, or two past my spirits have been depressed and many little things have occurred to vex and try me. I feel I have great need of faith and patience. As I was looking over some old papers I found part of a sermon delivered by Mr. Payson some years ago. There was no date to it, & I cannot recollect the year it was delivered. I took down the heads of two, or three sermons at that time but neglecting to copy them in my journal, they were mislaid and forgotten. But I feel that they are too valuable to be lost. \* \* \* \* \*

Sabbath evening. I feel indeed the loss of the religious privilege I once enjoyed. Of my many dear christian friends that I left in Portland, with whom I once "took sweet counsel, and walk'd to the house of God in company." We loved to meet together, to talk of Heaven as our final home, Christ as our Saviour; we shared each others joys and sorrows, and found the one heightened and the other alleviated by sympathy. Ah! how prone am I to murmur when things go contrary to my own inclinations. \* \* \* \* \*

Sabbath December 8th 1822. The last week, nothing material occurred. I had a letter from Mrs. Douglas, which gratified me very much. One of my neighbours, Mrs. Veazey, has been very sick, and her brother too has been very low, so that we have hourly looked for his death. This forenoon I was in there, as I thought I might be useful, and was in the way of my duty, more than if I went to meeting. Mrs. V. is still sick, but her brother is better, and I cannot but hope he will yet recover. Mrs. V. appears to be a pious woman, and I anticipate much happiness in her, should her life be spared, as a neighbour and christian friend. This afternoon I did not go to meeting, as I was not very well, and it rain'd. I found one of Mr. Payson's sermons, which I thought I would copy in my journal to prevent its being lost. It was sketch'd

down from memory on my return from meeting, and of course, is not very correct, I think, however, I have the leading ideas, and in his own words, as nearly as I could remember. It was not dated. \* \* \* \* \*

Monday 25th Decr. Christmas day. I received letters from Mrs. Douglas and Rebecca Osgood, and was much gratified. In the evening I went in to see Mrs. Veazey, found her better, her brother too is slowly recovering. I regretted finding her so gay, and fear the seriousness she seem'd to manifest during her affliction will not be lasting. She is a professor of religion, but like many other professors, is too much conformed to this world.

Thursday. Mr. Tuttle left us for Portland to take his seat in the Legislature.

Sabbath 29th. Mr. Wheeler was sick, and unable to preach. My spirits were much depressed. To me it was a dark dispensation of Providence. We have but one truly gospel minister, and in such a place as this his labours are greatly needed; but it is the Lord, he will take care of his own cause. Though faithful ministers are taken from us, yet still the gospel lives.

Tuesday 31st. This is the last day of the year. When I take a retrospective view of the past, I see indeed much cause for deep humiliation on account of my many and aggravated sins, as well as much cause for gratitude for the many mercies I have experienced. In the afternoon I attended the female prayer-meeting. But few were there, yet I thought it a good little meeting, and was glad I went. Mrs. Webster mentioned that Mrs. Whitney was dangerously sick.

Wednesday 1st of January 1823. I now commence a new year. O that my careless heart may be awakened. \* \* \*

Thursday. Mrs. Penniman spent the afternoon with me.

10 Friday. Mr. Ayer went over to Lubec, to visit a sick patient.

12th Sabbath. Mr. Ayer return'd from Lubec. Mr. Ingols, one of our boarders left us for Boston. In the evening Mrs. Whitney died. Her death affected me much; she was a pious woman, and I anticipated much enjoyment with her. To her, I trust, death was the messenger of peace. Mr. Wheeler continues very sick.



Tuesday 14th. I attended the funeral of Mrs. Whitney at the Baptist meeting-house. In consequence of Mr. Wheeler's illness, Mr. Bigelow, from Lubec made a short address; which was appropriate and affecting. His prayer was fervent and solemn. The 7th hymn of the Select was sung "It is the Lord enthroned in light," also the 228th of the Select, on the death of pious friends "Take comfort" &c. Mr. Ayer spent the night with Mr. Wheeler. I was very sick.

Sabbath 19th. I have been very sick for a few days past, and my spirits rather depressed. Mr. Ayer has set up with Mr. Wheeler two, or three nights past, he thinks him more comfortable, and we have a hope, that he will yet recover. To day I have been much interested in reading an account of the present state of the Greek Church in Russia; or a Summary of Christian Divinity.

Sabbath 26th Janry. 1823. I have been to meeting all day. Mr. Buck preach'd. His sermons were good, and he is considered a very pious old gentleman. I regretted that indisposition prevented my enjoying the preaching, as much as I anticipated. I have not been to meeting before for several Sabbaths, in consequence of illness. Nothing particular has occurred the last week. Mr. Wheeler continues very, sick, and is not out of danger, Mr. Ayer has staid with him several nights. I hope however that he will yet be restored to us.

Sabbath evening February 2nd. Alas! What a melancholy event, have I this evening to record, what a change has there been since the last Sabbath. Last Monday morning our dear pastor left us, as we have reason to believe, to receive the reward of his labours. He died very suddenly, before his physicians could get to him, and without being able to say one word to his wife, who was the only one in the room. He had had a comfortable night, and was sitting in his chair, when Mrs. W. whose back was towards him, hearing him groan turned round, and saw him in the agonies of death. She call'd to her friend Mrs. Waiscoat, who just got into the room as he expired. Through the whole of his sickness, he had exhibited a pattern of patience, and submission to the will of his Heavenly Father; and his Physicians, and all who saw him were constrain'd to admire his composure, and acknowledge that he

appear'd as a christian ought to appear in their last hours. He was much respected, even by those who disbelieved the doctrines he taught. Tuesday I attended his funeral. A sermon was preach'd by the Rev. Mr. Buck, from these words, "Time is short." All the services were solemn. A hymn on the death of a minister was sung. To me this dispensation of divine Providence was dark and mysterious. All I can say is, "It is the Lord." Wednesday afternoon, I went up to sit with Mrs. Wheeler. She took my hand when I went into the room, and we sat down, and wept together. No one was there when I went but Mrs. Waiscoat; but soon Mrs. Haden came. Mrs. W. has appear'd calm and collected, through the whole of her affliction, and has manifested to those around her the power of religion to support and bear us up under every trouble. This morning I enjoyed much in reading my bible, and thought I was assisted in prayer, but forgetting to watch "as well as pray," in the course of the day, my temper has been irritated, I have been impatient and sinn'd against God. This afternoon I rode to meeting. Mr. Searle from Perry preach'd. It was a most solemn and interesting sermon.

Sabbath 9th. Nothing particular has occurred during the last week. I have been much engaged in sewing. Thursday Mrs. Coombs, Mrs. Greenwood, and Mrs. Kimball visited me. They all used formerly to reside in Newbury port, and were old friends. In the evening Mr. Kimball, and Mr. Harrod came. To day I have not been to meeting. It was cold, and I did not feel able to walk so far. This evening I am alone, Mr. Ayer is out, Papa, Charlotte, and Hepzibah have gone to meeting, and the children are abed. It has been a still evening. I have been reading some of the late Recorders, which I found very interesting.

September 7th. Sabbath evening. 1823. Many months have glided away since I last wrote in my journal. My time has been so fully occupied, that I could not write without neglecting other duties.

March 15th. I became the mother of another little girl. For three weeks before the birth of my infant I was very dangerously ill, so that my friends did not expect my life. I had watchers every night, and did not myself expect ever to

recover. \* \* \* \* \* My life, and the life of my child was spared as I do humbly believe in answer to prayer. My recovery was slow, and it was a long time before I was able to go out. Mr. Eveleth our new minister visited me often, he appears to be a truly humble, pious man. April the 24th Charlotte was married to Mr. Nathan Buckman. She had been a member of my family for almost six years, and I felt gratified in having her settled so near me. Papa and Mr. Ingols sail'd for Boston the middle of June, they were absent four, or five weeks. Mrs. Ingols return'd with her husband, and I was much pleas'd with her. She is a member of the baptist church, and appears to be a pious woman. Wednesday, July 30th a number of us met together with a view to the forming of a maternal association, similar to the one in Portland. I had long felt anxious for the formation of such a society, and rejoiced in the prospect of succeeding so well. We had another meeting at Mrs. Haden's the last Wednesday in August, and then adopted a constitution, and chose officers. O that this society may be a lasting blessing not only to us, and our children, but to generations yet unborn. It is now a year since I left Portland, I have found here a few christian friends whom I love, but still I look back with regret and sigh for the society of those I have left behind. Many have died, and I shall meet them no more here below. Mrs. Ripley and Mrs. Dana departed rejoicing in Christ their Saviour. Mrs. John M'Lellan died very suddenly. I have had frequent letters from my friends, which has afforded me much satisfaction. I have much to be grateful for. My family all enjoy tollerable good health, my husband is contented and cheerful, my children are promising, and my little Harriot Osgood grows finely. I call her for the dear friend of my early childhood, the companion of my schooldays. I have reason to believe that she is now pious, and hope we shall be companions in a better world than this, and our friendship be perfect and eternal.

Sabbath October 26th 1823. I have so many cares, and so many other duties to attend to, that I find it almost impossible to find time to write regularly in my journal. Since writing last I have communed once with the "Christian Society" in

this place, and had a comfortable and refreshing season. Their Minister, now preaching here, appears to be a pious man, and as far as I can judge, is sound in sentiment, although I regret that there is so much error existing in the church. I have conversed with some of them, and believe they know experimentally what religion is. I feel cut off from the privilege of communion, with the Calvinist Baptist Society, with which I at present unite, and although I feel no hardness, yet I feel the privation, and as I cannot conscientiously commune with the Unitarian Church I felt desirous to partake of the sacrament of the Lord's Supper where I was invited, and where I hope a large portion of the members, believe and love the truth as it is in Jesus. I have seen Mr. Cross, a member of Mr. Payson's church from Portland; he inform'd me of the death of Mary Webb, a young friend. She was thought to have experienced religion, and died in the triumphs of faith. Mrs. Adams, and her sister Miss Jane Wheelwright has been here; I was very glad to see them and regretted that their visit was so short. Mr. Hazen and his wife and a young Miss Hazen from St. John's has also spent a night with us, on their return from a visit to Concord. Mrs. Weston sent me the Ninth Annual Report of the American Tract Society. While reading it, it occurred to me that we might make our pastor a life member, of this society, and by so doing manifest our regard for the Gospel and respect for our minister. I think I shall at least make an attempt, by mentioning it to some of my female friends. This afternoon I have been to meeting, but few attended in consequence I suppose of the unpleasantness of the weather.

Wednesday February 4th 1824. In the morning I was call'd into Mrs. Buckman's. She was very ill all day. In the afternoon good Mrs. Haden came over, and Mrs. Assabee came in. At night she was made the mother of a fine little son. I left her in the morning quite comfortable, may religion revive in her heart, and may she be led to inquire, "what shall I render unto the Lord for all his goodness towards me?"

Thursday 12th February. Last night, or rather towards morning, we were alarmed by the cry of fire, it proved to be

Mr. Ezra Whitney's house, which was wholly consumed, with nearly all its contents.

Friday 27th. Good old Mr. Jotham Sewall call'd to see us. I had heard him preach in Portland, and was very much rejoiced to see him. In the afternoon we had a very interesting little meeting, to pray for the revival in the colleges. Father Sewall was much engaged in prayer. Mr. Eveleth was here.

Saturday 28th February 1824. In the forenoon we had a very interesting little meeting over at Mrs. Buckman's to consult upon the expediency of keeping up the little Calvinist Congregational Church in this place. About five, or six years ago, a church consisting of a few, who did earnestly "contend for the faith once delivered to the saints," was here formed by the Rev. Mr. Blood. At the same time a number calling themselves unitarians, came forward, subscribed largely to the building of a meeting house, and sent for Mr. Bigelow, an ordain'd unitarian minister to preach to them; he formed a church on unitarian principles. The little few who had at first united in christian fellowship, declared themselves a separate church, and that they never could ascent to the articles of faith, written by Mr. Bigelow. The unitarians have gain'd ground, while the little church form'd by Mr. Blood, in consequence of some deaths, and some removals is now reduced to *two*, one an old gentleman, who according to the natural course of things, cannot be expected to continue long with us. The question now is, must this little church become extinct, or would it be expedient for members of other churches, who have since removed here, to receive a regular dismissal and recommendation from the churches to which they belonged, and unite themselves to this little church, and thus assist in still keeping it up. Might we not receive others in a similar way, who may hereafter come to reside here, and thus our number become enlarged, may not some, who are now unitarians, seeing the ground we have taken, begin to examine their sentiments by the Bible, and seeing that their church is up on a false foundation, be led, by divine grace to forsake their errors, and unite with us. Yes, I do hope to see that house, which the pious believed, when it began to be erected, was to be dedicated to the worship of the true God, will yet be

fill'd with his glory. We, (*seven*,) related our Christian experience, and advised as to what was to be done. We concluded to write to our ministers and consult them on the subject, and if they thought it expedient, obtain a dismission, and unite ourselves together here.

Sabbath 29th Febry. 1824. Father Sewall preach'd all day. His sermons were solemn and impressive. In the afternoon Mr. James Kimball had his little twins baptized. We carried our little Harriot, and never did I feel so much what a great and precious privilege it is, that the infant children of believers should be thus received into the visible church of Christ with their parents, and that the seal of the righteousness of faith should be administered unto them. I knew good old Mr. Sewall in Portland and felt gratified in having the opportunity of having my child baptized by him. At the close of the afternoon services, we repaired to Dea. Haden's at the request of Mr. Jones, Mrs. Haden's Father, who was too sick, to go out, and had long been denied the ordinance, and there partook of the Lord's supper, administered to us by Mr. Sewall. It was a solemn season, nearly all the Baptist church attended. Our friends had been kind to us, and the world now sees that we agree in fundamental truths; and differ only as it respects the mode and subjects of baptism, which is not really essential to salvation.

Monday 1st of March 1824. Mr. Sewall dined with us. I have enjoyed the good old gentleman's society much, since he has been here, and regret his being obliged to leave us so soon.

Sabbath evening 7th of March. I wrote to Mr. Payson.

Sabbath 14th. Mr. Bigelow from Lubec preach'd all day.

Wednesday March 31st. Attended the meeting of our Maternal Association. It was an interesting meeting.

Monday evening April 5th. I attended the Monthly concert of prayer. Mr. Adams from Machias was there, and made many interesting and animating observations.

Tuesday evening 6th. Our little Congregational Church had a meeting for prayer at our house. Good old Mr. Prince was much engaged. We were few in number, but not too few I trust to claim the promise

"Where two or three," etc.

Friday evening April 9th. This afternoon I call'd to see Mrs. Assabee, found her very low. Her case is I fear a dangerous one. She is a good neighbour and appears to be truly pious; She appears to be submissive, and resigned to the will of God respecting her. Mr. Eveleth was there. Mrs. Penniman and myself, spent the afternoon with Mrs. Webster. The conversation I hope was not unprofitable. It was such a visit as I enjoy.

Tuesday. Sarah commenced attending Miss Robinson's school.

Sabbath April 18th. The past has been a rainy week. I attended meeting this forenoon and heard an interesting sermon from Mr. Eveleth. In the afternoon I went in to sit by Mrs. Assabee, while the family went to meeting. She continues much the same. I read to her several hymns. Her mind appears to be composed, and I feel it a privilege to be with her. When I put my children to bed to night, they ask'd me to pray with them. They had been disobedient, and I had found it difficult to keep them still, and prevent their playing. They appeared sensible that they had been wicked children, and needed forgiveness. Ah! how insufficient do I feel to bring up my children as I ought.

July 18th 1824. For three months past I have found it impossible for me to attend to my journal. Deidamia left me, and I had such poor help, that I have been obliged to see to my kitchen affairs myself, which with the care of my little ones, and my sewing, has left me but little leisure. June 10th I had a girl come from Portsmouth, Caroline Pierce, who I do hope will be a faithful domestic. Edward Bartells has been here from Portland, and also our friend Charles Davis. I have had some pleasant walks, one with Mrs. Webster, a pious friend, and a few with my husband. Last Wednesday I spent the afternoon very pleasantly with Mrs. Weston, in company with Mrs. Bigelow, Mrs. Knapp and Mrs. Webster. I was much interested in Mrs. Bigelow, she appears to be an enlightened and engaged christian. Mrs. Knap, has come here from Newbury port to teach a school, she is a pious woman and I do hope will prove a blessing to this place. The conversation turn'd on the religious education of children, the necessity of

inculcating principles of piety in them, of teaching them to pray, and of praying with them, and for them ourselves. It is a subject that is to me ever interesting. In short, I feel my own insufficiency to bring up my little ones aright. Unitarianism has here many advocates, and I have thought of late that I had felt towards them too much of bitterness, and spoken of them in a manner too indecorous. Their situation is dangerous, let us feel the tenderest pity for them, they need it.

August 1st 1824. Sabbath. Last Wednesday Morning Mr. Ayer and myself went over to Lubec. Had a pleasant sail over, but was a little disappointed at finding Mr. and Mrs. Cooledge had come over to Eastport, and their house shut up. Went into Mrs. Bigelow's, and met from her a most friendly reception. Found Mrs. Thatcher, the Collector's wife, there, and received an invitation from her, to visit her with Mrs. Bigelow in the afternoon. After dinner we took a pleasant excursion in a small *row-boat* to Friar's head, after much fatigue we ascended the top, and was truly repaid for the toil and difficulty with which we ascended the steep and rugged height. We sat down on a rock, and while the ladies were enjoying the scenery of this romantic place, the gentlemen were amusing themselves with rolling large stones down the declivity of the hill, into the water below. After we were sufficiently rested, we descended, and again took to our little boat, and crossed over to Rice's island. There we again landed, and after climbing steep and rocky hills, from whence we had a fine prospect, we returned to Lubec, delighted but yet fatigued with our excursion. Mrs. Bigelow and myself took tea with Mrs. Thatcher. Capt. Cooledge and his wife return'd from Eastport. I was glad to hear that all was well at home, and little Harriot perfectly pleasant in my absence. Spent the night with Mrs. C. Thursday morning Mrs. C. Mrs. Bigelow and myself, also Mrs. Kellogg, took a pleasant walk about a mile out to Mrs. Meyars. The situation is delightful, & I enjoyed it much. Had a long and interesting conversation with Mrs. Bigelow, as it respects the state of religion in this part of the Country. I admire Mrs. Bigelow, she is just the woman I ever thought a minister's wife ought to be, devoted to the good of the people, and doing all in her power to make



her husband happy. She is indeed an interesting woman, and appears to be much engaged in the cause of religion. In the afternoon we returned home. Found all well. The children were glad to see me. Little Harriot reach'd forward to kiss me. Friday and Saturday Harriot was quite unwell. Mr. Prince and Mrs. Knap call'd to see me. To day our little Harriot is better. This forenoon I attended meeting and heard a very good sermon.

Sabbath August 22nd. For two, or three weeks past, I have been much engaged in domestic avocations, but little leisure to read or write. Last Sabbath I was very sick, unable to attend meeting. Monday I was better, and sat up nearly all day. Tuesday Mrs. Cooledge came over from Lubec to assist me in sewing. Wednesday and Thursday little Samuel was sick. Saturday afternoon Mrs. C. and myself rode out to the bridge and took Samuel with us in hopes the ride would do him good. This, (Sabbath) has been a trying day to me. Having had a busy and uncomfortable week, I felt that I needed a Sabbath of rest. In the morning Mrs. C. expected to return to Lubec with her son, but could not get a passage; the children were more noisy than usual, and I felt vex'd and troubled at having so confused a Sabbath morning. As Mrs. C. did not seem inclined to attend meeting I left her, and went alone. Never did I enter the sanctuary when I felt it to be a greater privilege. In the afternoon Mrs. C. left us.

Tuesday August 31st. We had a lecture at the baptist meeting house. Mr. Eveleth was absent. Mr. Bigelow preach'd an excellent sermon upon the divinity of Christ. Mrs. Kimball and Mrs. Bailey had their little ones baptized.

Sabbath Sept. 5th. Capt. Cooledge came over from Lubec after dinner, and I return'd with him in order to attend meeting there it being communion day. Two were added to Mr. Bigelow's church. It was a solemn season to me. After tea I went over to Mr. Bigelow's and we had an interesting conversation on the state of things in this region. Monday rain'd all the forenoon. In the afternoon we went over to Mrs. Bigelow's, clear'd off, and I return'd home. Found all well.

Sabbath 12th of Sept. 1824. A day long to be remembered. Mr. Jackson preach'd; a congregational minister from Machias.

His sermons were deeply interesting. After sermon, the sacrament of the Lord's Supper was administered to our little Congregational church. Ten communed. Mrs. C. Bucknam and myself, were received, by dismissal and recommendation from Dr. Payson's Church of Portland, to this little Calvinist-Congregational Church, here. It has been a solemn and interesting day to us. May this little branch of Christ's visible church increase in numbers, and be built up in the most holy faith.

Sabbath 19th. This forenoon attended meeting, this afternoon took care of Harriot, and let Caroline go. Last *Friday* had a letter from my dear friend Mrs. Putnam, handed by Dea. Veazey.

Wednesday Sept. 29th. Was the day appointed for the meeting of our Maternal Association. I went and was pain'd and disappointed at finding no one there but Mrs. Haden, and Mrs. Baker. Last Saturday My Father left us for Boston, on his way to Concord. I feel anxious to hear of his arrival, as I fear he will be exposed to some difficulties, travelling alone in his feeble state of health.

October 16th. I had just got prepared to take my work, as they sent in to me that Mrs. Appleby was dying. I hastened in, and found her in the last agonies of death, surrounded by her afflicted family. No one had told her that they thought her dying, and then she did not appear to have her senses. I stood by her to the last, then closed her eyes, and assisted in performing for her the last sad office. Mrs. Appleby was one of my nearest neighbours; she had laboured under a long and severe illness, and I have often visited her during her confinement. She said but little as it respected the state of her mind, and always appeared more ready to hear than to express her own feelings. She said nothing I believe to any of her christian friends of her hopes, or her fears.

Sabbath 17th of October. Mrs. Appleby was buried. She was carried into the meeting house, and Mr. Eveleth preached her funeral sermon.

Tuesday 19th of October. Grandpapa returned from Concord. My husband's youngest brother John returned with him; we were all very glad to see them.

Monday 25th. We had just sat down to breakfast, as Miss Jones ran up, to tell me Mrs. Emery, another near neighbour, was just gone. I got up from the table and went down. She was greatly distressed. On being told that she was thought to be dying, she exclaimed dont frighten me. On being ask'd if she was willing to die, she replied that she did not know but she was, but that she had not thought herself so near her end. Before I got in, she cried out *can this be death is this dying*, as I stood by her, I heard her say, *O this is too much, it is more than I can bear*. Her last looks were enough to soften the hardest heart.

Thursday 28th. Mr. Ayer was sent for, to go over to Lubec, to attend Uriah Cooledge, who was badly shot.

Friday. Mr. Ayer came over, Uriah had his arm amputated last night. Mr. Ayer left him comfortable. I felt much for his poor Mother.

Sabbath. Mr. Ayer came over from Lubec. Yesterday brother John left us. I have been very sick for a few days, and suffered severe pain. Lord give me patience and submission.

Sabbath Nov. 14th. I have been very sick, and am still far from well. Last Friday being a little better, I spent the afternoon with Mrs. Penniman, some of our christian friends were there, and I thought it a pleasant, and profitable visit. Mr. Eveleth brought a Mr. Chase, a Missionary, who is now labouring at Dennisville, with him. To day I was so comfortable, that I went to meeting. Mr. Chase preach'd, and I felt that his sermon applied to me. Text, Jeremiah 2nd chapt. 19th verse.

Sabbath, December 5th. 1824. Nov. 22nd. Monday evening, My husband was out, engaged in his business. The evening was very dark, so that it was almost impossible for a person to find their way. He was on the warf looking out for the *cutter*, and as he was about to turn to come home, he walk'd directly off. He came home alone, but by the time he reach'd the house he was quite exhausted, and faint. We sent for Dr. Hawks, and on examination found the ancle considerably injured, and one bone in the leg broken. He suffered much pain the first night, and has not yet been able to

bear his weight. I have confined myself to his chamber, except when necessary to go below to attend to the necessary duties of the family. Mrs. Cooledge has been over part of the time with Uriah. Jane Bailey has come to board with us, and assist me between schools. I find every moment fully employed.

Dec. 19th 1824. Sabbath. Mr. Ayer's leg is gaining strength, so that he is able to walk out, and his health is improving. This forenoon I went to meeting and heard a very good sermon. Mr. Eveleth appeared much engaged. This afternoon I did not go out, in consequence of the walking being very bad. I have had a more quiet and comfortable Sabbath than I usually have. I call'd my dear children into my chamber, and endeavoured to teach them the important truths of religion.

Friday 24th. I am very unwell, and my spirits exceedingly depress'd. My little Sarah has been very sick for a few days past, and the other children quite unwell. Last Tuesday my husband went over to Lubec. In the afternoon I had a call from a person, who has greatly injured me, and whom I never expected, or wish'd to meet again in this world. I would draw a veil over the scene. Can anything be more painful, than to find we have been deceived in a being we had loved, and in whom we had placed the most unbounded confidence. To feel that they must sink in our esteem. In the evening Mrs. Webster call'd, and Dr. Hawks. Thursday my husband return'd from Lubec. I related to him all that had occurred.

Saturday. Christmas day. Mr. and Mrs. Bucknam dined with us. I have endeavour'd to appear cheerful, but my heart has been sad. I have try'd to pray. \* \* \* \* \*

Sabbath. I have spent this day in my chamber.

Saturday Janry. 1st 1825. Doct. Hawks, and Mr. Veazey dined here. In the evening I attended a meeting at Dea. Haden's.

Sabbath. February 6th 1825. I have been much engaged the past month. I have spent one day at Lubec. Went over in the Cutter with Mrs. Weston. Dined at Doct. Faxon's, call'd at Mrs. Bigelow's and Mrs. Thayer's. Last Thursday evening Capt. T. Brown from Portland came to see us. He

is a member of Doct. Payson's church, and appears to be a pious old gentleman. Our good Minister Mr. Eveleth has been very sick, so that he has been unable to preach. This forenoon I attended meeting, and Dea. Haden read one of Martyn's sermons. On reviewing the past month I find that I have already broken many of the resolutions I formed at the commencement of the new year.

Sabbath 6th of March. For three or four days past, I have had a lame hand, so that I have been unable to write, or to sew. I have had a good opportunity to read, and have perused several interesting books. The forenoon I attended meeting, Mr. Eveleth preach'd. He looks very unwell, and I fear he will not be able to preach many months. I have had a short visit from Mrs. Balkam. We talk'd of Portland and our dear Portland friends, and I regretted that she could not stay longer. Last Sabbath evening I attended the marriage of Mr. Cram, and Lydia Parrott, our next door neighbour.

Sabbath March 13th. I attended meeting all day, and in the evening Mr. Wells preach'd. His sermons were indeed very interesting particularly the afternoon one. \* \* \* \* Meeting was very full, particularly in the evening. Many of the Unitarian Society attended and my heart rejoiced to see them there. They have heard the truth for once.

March 15th 1825. Was my little Harriot's birth-day. I endeavoured to remember it, and to seek by prayer, for a blessing for this dear babe.

Sabbath 20th. Mr. Eveleth has gone to New York for his health. Mr. Holton is to preach during his absence. I have been much pleased with him. In the evening I went over to see Mrs. Knapp. We retired to her little chamber, and I spent the evening pleasantly and I hope not unprofitably. Some circumstances had occurred during the week, to mortify, and afflict me. I felt that I needed the sympathy, and council of a judicious christian friend. Such an one I have ever found in Mrs. Knapp.

Monday. I visited Mrs. Bartlett. Mrs. Penniman and Mrs. Knapp were there. I consider the former as a woman of superior judgment, and undoubted piety.

Sabbath 27th. Has been a stormy day. We have had quite a snow-storm.

Tuesday April 5th 1825. Last Sabbath was to me a most interesting day. Mr. Holton preach'd. Last evening was our Monthly Concert of prayer. It was a most solemn meeting.

Tuesday May 3rd 1825. My eyes have been so inflamed for the last month, that I have been unable to write, and seldom could see to read. This evening I have attended out little church meeting. We have had an interesting and solemn season. Mr. Wells return'd from Boston, and arrived just in season to attend. Some of our baptist friends united with us. Also some of Mr. Bigelow's church.

Sabbath 8th. I have attended meeting all day. This forenoon Mr. Eveleth preach'd, this afternoon Mr. Holton. It has been a cold windy day, and my eyes are so weak that I fear to use them much. The last week my mind has been in a more comfortable frame, than for some time past. Had a letter from Mrs. Treadwell.

Sabbath June 5th. The two last Sabbaths I was unable to attend meeting in consequence of a sore finger ; I suffer'd much from it for two weeks ; my eyes continue to be very weak, so that I fear to use them much, though they are less inflamed than they have been for a long time.

Sabbath, May 15th. Mr. Chase preach'd and administered the communion to our little Calvinist Congregational Church. Ten of us partook. It was to me a solemn and interesting season. The afternoon before we had a little preparatory meeting, at Mrs. Weston's. Mr. Chase preach'd, Sabbath 22nd, and Mr. Wells last Sabbath. I regretted that I could not hear them. Last week Mrs. Bucknam set off for Portland with Capt. Hale. This week I have had a short visit from Uncle E. Wheelwright, he is going to Calais and I hope to see him again on his return. To day I have attended meeting, and heard two excellent sermons from Mr. Eveleth. The children attend Sabbath School, and I am pleas'd to see the interest they appear to take in it.

Saturday 11th. I attended an interesting little meeting at Mrs. Weston's. There were but few of us. *Last evening* I walk'd down to see my friend Mrs. Webster. My heart was

very sad, and I felt that I needed the sympathy, and counsel of a judicious christian friend. I felt much comforted and strengthened by the pious conversation of this inestimable woman. It was a warm, delightful evening, and I had a pleasant walk home. All was silent, save the distant hum of voices in the busy part of the town, and now and then the passing footsteps of the few, who like myself were walking in the stillest part of the island, enjoying the serenity of the hour, and the beauty of the scenery.

Saturday 18th June 1825. A few of us met again at Mrs. Penniman's and had an interesting meeting.

July 4th. My Father sat off in the *steam boat Maine* for Portland, intending to go to Concord before his return. His journey was a sudden one, and quite unexpected to me. In the morning Mr. Holton came in. He is a pious, and to me an interesting man. At noon a melancholy event occurred. In firing a *salute* two soldiers were badly wounded, so that two arms were amputated and part of two hands. My husband was sent for, and this catastrophe seem'd to throw a gloom over every thing during the day. I was alone all day, except the little ones, Caroline having gone to *Pleasant-Point*. Tuesday evening Attended our little meeting at Mrs. Weston's. Dea. Haden met with us.

Sabbath July 10th 1825. Mr. Williams arrived from Newbury Port the day before. His coming was quite unexpected, and pleasant to our little church. In the forenoon Mr. Bigelow Preach'd, and in the afternoon Mr. Williams. I regretted that I had not time to write down some of the leading sentiments of a sermon so interesting, before they escaped my memory. The sacrament of the Lord's Supper was administered to us, and several strangers were present to partake with us. It was to me a solemn season. I regretted however that we had not a little longer notice.

Thursday July 14th. I rose at half past three, and at four o'clock we sat off in the *steam-boat Tom Thumb*, for Calais. The day was warm and delightful, and we had a very pleasant passage up the river. I was much pleased with the appearance of cultivation on each side of the river. St. Andrews is a pretty town on the English side, and has quite an agreeable

appearance as we pass it. I was also pleased with Robbins-town; we stopt to take in wood, but did not go ashore. It reminded me of some of our little villages at the westward. We got to Calais about one. Dined at Mr. Todd's tavern, and after dinner call'd to see Mrs. Whipple. Found the Doctor quite sick. Mrs. Wright came in her chaise, and I rode home with her to *Mill Town*. My husband and Mr. Wright walk'd over. Mrs. Wright had company. I was much pleased with the appearance of a Mrs. Boyce I met there. She appears to be quite a serious woman, and I have heard that she is thought to be pious. After tea we took a walk round to see the saw-mills. I was kept awake a good part of the night by the noise of the water falls; which is always to me a pleasant sound.

Friday 15th. Mr. Ayer went to dine with old Esqr. Vance. I had an invitation to go, but as I dislike the character of the man, I thought it best not to go. Mrs. Wright and myself in the forenoon rode to St. Stephens, a pleasant and flourishing town on the English side. Considerable of business is done there. It contains a neat Episcopal Church, and a Methodist Chapel. We return'd to Mill Town. Mr. Ayer got back in the afternoon, and was much pleas'd with his visit. He says Mr. Vance's situation is the most romantic and delightful of anything he ever saw; the shore on each side being lin'd with beautiful wild roses and pond-lillies. Mr. Ayer met Mr. Bartells, from Portland, the other side of the bridge, and brought him in to see me. I was very glad indeed to see him. After tea we took a pleasant walk.

Saturday 16th. I had an interesting conversation with Mrs. Wright's sister Mary. She appears to have quite serious impressions. I talk'd to her a long time and felt deeply interested in her situation. It was to me a comforting reflection that if God had began a work of grace in her heart, he would perfect it. She appear'd to be quite affected, and said she had never opened to any one her mind before. I beg'd of her to beware how she let such impressions wear off, to read the Holy bible, and to pray earnestly for the teachings of the Holy Spirit. She wept when I left her. Call'd at Doct W's, then sat of in the steam-boat for home. Mr. Wells, Mr. Bartells,



and Mr. Cross accompanied us. In consequence of the tide we were obliged to land at Dog Island and walk from there home. Found all well.

Sabbath 17th. In the forenoon went to meeting. Mr. Eveleth was absent, Dea. Haden read a sermon. Mr. Bartells and Mr. Cross dined with us. After dinner we all went over to Lubec to hear Mr. Wells, who had exchanged with Mr. Bigelow ; took tea at Mr. Thayer's, attended the third meeting, then came up in the Cutter. Mr. Wells return'd with us.

Monday. Mr. Bartells left us.

Tuesday. Mr. Bigelow and a gentleman from New Haven breakfasted with us. In the afternoon Mr. Lincoln came ; he is a friend of my husband's and as such I was glad to see him, he took tea, and spent the night with us.

Wednesday. Mr. Lincoln and Mr. Ayer was going up to Calais in the steam-boat, and as I was disappointed the other day in my visit to Mrs. Balkam, Mr. Ayer thought I had better go with them, & stop at Robbinstown till they return'd and call'd for me. We had a very pleasant time. I stopt at Gen. Brewer's, and he walk'd with me to Gen. Balkam's. Mary was very glad to see me, and I had quite a pleasant visit. She has a sweet little child about four weeks old, who has been baptized by the name of George Frederic. Between four and five o'clock, I return'd to Gen. Brewer's, and had been there but a short time, before the steam-boat came, and I went on board. Got home before nine. Mr. Lincoln staid with us.

Friday. Mr. Lincoln left us for St. John's.

Saturday. Mr. Croningshield, an officer on board the *Porpois* took tea with us.

Sabbath July 24th. Mr. Eveleth preach'd. I went to meeting in the forenoon, in the afternoon staid at home, and let Caroline go. Mr. E. appears to be quite out of health, and I fear will not be able to labour long among us.

Wednesday 27th of July. Grandpapa return'd from Portland. He had been very sick there, and was unable to go farther. He is very weak and nervous. Left Mrs. C. Bucknam there sick.

Sabbath. 31st. Mr. Eveleth preach'd.

Tuesday August 2nd. We had a very interesting little meet-

ing over at Mrs. Weston's. I met Mr. and Mrs. Kellogg there, and was very glad indeed to see them. Mr. Prince read a chapter, upon which Mr. Kellogg made many very profitable remarks. I felt that it was good to be there, and have not for a long time enjoyed a meeting so well. O that these opportunities may be bless'd to us.

Wednesday. I took tea at Mrs. Weston's. Mrs. Coombs, Mr. F. Hobbs, and wife, Mrs. Knapp, and Miss Lacish (?) were there. I experienced some little mortifications, and my feelings were not a little hurt. O when shall I rise above this World, so that I shall neither be flattered by attention, or wounded by neglect.

Thursday. Mrs. Coombs took tea with me.

Sabbath. Mr. Eveleth preach'd all day. His health is so poor that he has concluded to leave us. To me this is a melancholy providence. We have been deprived of one minister by death, and now another beloved pastor is about to leave us, in consequence of the feeble state of his health. Indeed he seems hastening to the grave. O that he may be useful to others, though we are deprived of his labours.

Sabbath 14th. Mr. Kellogg preach'd all day. After the afternoon service Mr. Eveleth took a solemn and affecting leave of the church and society.

Sabbath 21st. A stormy day, rain, and high winds. I have been afflicted for a week past, with a gathering in my ears which has caused excessive pain. To day I have been unable to attend meeting, but have had a comfortable day.

Thursday 25th. Mrs. C. Bucknam return'd from her journey, and I was indeed very glad to see her. She mention'd the death of Mrs. Bradley's oldest child. I felt much for our dear sister, but hope the loss of her little boy will be sanctified to her and her family. Mr. Holton came to see me in the evening. He mention'd the revival of religion in Lubec. I have not yet learn'd the particulars, but understand that many are under deep serious impressions, and some appear to be hopefully converted. Mrs. Knapp has gone over, and when she returns I shall probably have a full account.

Saturday. Last night I suffered much. My ear was very much swollen, and pain'd me excessively, so that I had a rest-

less night. To day a blister has been applied. My spirits are exceedingly depressed.

Sabbath 28th. I felt some better, had a comfortable night. Unable again to attend meeting.

Sabbath Sept. 4th. I have continued very unwell the past week, though I think I am getting better of the complaint in my head. I have many things to fret perplex and afflict me. My Father is unwell, and so childish and unreasonable that I know not how to act towards him, as it seems as though he was determined not to be pleased with anything I did for him. He often utters sentiments before my children which it is improper for them to hear, and which grieves me to the heart. If I attempt to say anything to him on religious subjects, he is either irritated, or laughs at me; so that I fear to say anything to him, though I see him on the brink of the grave, unconcern'd about the future, without repentance, destitute of that holiness, without which, the word of God assures us, no one can enter Heaven.

Sabbath 11th. I attended meeting all day, but alas! how cold my heart, how languid my devotions. I feel condemned. Three years ago I left Portland.

Monday. I visited Mrs. Bailey, in company with a number of christian friends.

Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Wright stopt here, on their way from Boston to Calais. In the afternoon we visited Mrs. Penniman. Had a pleasant visit.

Wednesday Morning. Mr. and Mrs. Wright left us for Calais. The Eastern Maine Association held its anniversary in this town to day. The introductory discourse was preached by the Rev. Daniel Merrill. \* \* \* \* Several accounts of revivals in different places were received. The services were interesting and edifying.

Sabbath. Has been to me an interesting day. Mr. Holton preach'd. He was solemn and appear'd much engag'd. I stopt a short time at the Sabbath School. There was a meeting in the evening, but I could not attend, as Caroline wish'd to go.

Sabbath 25th. Attended meeting. Mr. Holton appeared quite discouraged because so few attend meeting, and the few

that do appear so unconcern'd and so little affected by the preaching. I thought his sermon interesting, and calculated to do good.

Wednesday 28th. In the evening we had a little meeting over at Mrs. Weston's. Mr. Wells met with us. The *articles of faith*, were read, and also the *covenant*, after which we each sign'd our names. Mr. and Mrs. Kimball, Mr. Bailey, Mrs. Tuttle and Mrs. Low, were regularly dismissed from the churches of which they had been members, recommended to, and received in, as members of this little branch of Christ's visible church on earth. It was a solemn season. Our number now amounts to nine; besides those who generally unite with us, as visiting members, but have not yet been dismissed from the churches to which they belong in other places.

Sabbath 9th of October. My spirits have been exceedingly depressed. It has been a busy week. My husband had a large supper-party last *Friday evening*, the officers from on board the *porpois* were here. They staid till a late hour, and two were here to breakfast in the morning; One was quite a youth. I look'd at him with pity, and felt interested for him; being in a situation exposed to temptation, and surrounded by men of dissipated habits, far from every mean of grace, his lot cast among those, who are too apt to forget God, profane his name, and break the Sabbath; and live and die without religion. I thought of my own dear son, my little Samuel. This forenoon I attended meeting, this afternoon I let Caroline go. To day my husband has gone over to Lubec to perform an operation on the eye of a little child. It distresses me to see him so careless and unconcern'd as it respects the things which belong to his immortal peace.

Sabbath 23rd. Last *Tuesday* Mr. Ayer went over to Lubec, he expected to return in the afternoon; but took a short trip in the cutter on some unexpected business; sent me word he should be back in two, or three days. He has not yet return'd, and I feel very anxious. Have attended meeting all day. Enjoy'd Mr. Holton's afternoon sermon very much.

Sabbath 30th. Last *Tuesday* evening Mr. Ayer return'd. In the morning he went over again to Lubec, and came home at night.

Thursday. Considerable of snow fell. Friday, continued stormy, clear'd off at night. I spent the evening at Mrs. Ingols, her Aunt I. and Mrs. Penniman there. The conversation was on religious subjects & I enjoyed it. To day I have attended meeting. Mr. H. preached in the forenoon. \* \* \* In the afternoon the minister who arrived this forenoon, and is to tarry with us two or three months, preach'd. He is a congregationalist, and is to preach in the baptist meeting-house. This looks like christian fellowship. I was pleased with his manner, and the subject of his discourse. \* \* \* I have heard that there was quite a revival of religion at Machias. Many under deep religious impressions and a number hopefully converted.

Sabbath Nov. 6th 1825. Last Monday I call'd into Mrs. Kimball's, & was introduced to our minister Mr. Gale. He is from Pembroke, N. H. He appears to be a very solemn man. He is to stay with us two Months, and I hope will indeed prove to be a rich blessing to this people. \* \* \* The holy Spirit is visiting the towns around us, a gracious rain has fallen on Lubec and Machias, while here on this Island every thing seems coming to desolation.

Wednesday Morning Mr. Gale and Mr. Bigelow call'd. Mr. G. is acquainted with several of our Concord and Pembroke friends. He is very pleasant and intelligent. In the evening we had a meeting over at the school-house. Mr. Bigelow gave a short discourse. \* \* \* He was very solemn. Mr. Gale then got up and made a most affecting and impressive address. I dont know when I have attended so interesting a meeting. Many around me appear'd to be much affected.

Thursday I took Sarah and Samuel and went up to pass the afternoon with Mrs. C. Bucknam.

Saturday afternoon we had a little meeting over at the school-house. I have attended meeting all day. Mr. Gale has been solemn and interesting. The sermons were well written, solemn, and impressive. I have some faint hope that one of the members of my family has some serious impressions. Last evening I talk'd much with her, concerning the things which belong to our everlasting peace. \* \* \* To day she has appear'd solemn.

Monday 7th Nov. In the evening I attended the concert of prayer over at the school-house. Mr. Gale made an appropriate address, several prayers were offered up, and it was an interesting meeting. Mr. Webster came in after meeting.

Tuesday 8th Nov. We had our little church meeting over at Mrs. Weston's. Mr. Gale made many solemn and interesting remarks.

Thursday. Mrs. Webster and myself visited Mrs. Kimball. Mrs. Knapp was there; and Mr. Prince and Mr. Gale came up. The conversation was such as we could reflect upon with pleasure, and we had reason to believe God would approve. A chapter was read, a hymn sung, and Mr. Gale made a prayer. Mr. A. and Mr. W. were there.

Sabbath. Mr. Bigelow from Lubec preach'd all day and in the evening. I dont know that I ever heard three more interesting sermons. He appeared very much engaged, particularly in the evening; \* \* \* I lament that I cannot remember as much of the sermons I hear as I used to. But I think I am as much interested at the time of hearing them as ever I was and the impression that is made on my mind is as lasting.

Tuesday. Mr. Ayer went over to Lubec. Grandpapa returned from Campo Bello, where he has spent a few days.

Wednesday evening. Attended meeting over at the school house. Mr. Gale preach'd.

Sabbath 20th Nov. 1825. A windy, rainy day, yet I have attended meeting. This evening I have been reading some of the writings of Mrs. Graham.

Thursday 24th Nov. Thanksgiving day. Attended meeting. Mr. Gale preach'd an excellent sermon. At night there was a card-party, at the *Commercial Coffeeshouse*, and those who were there kept it up till the day dawn'd. My heart was exceeding sorrowful. \* \* \* \* \*

Sabbath 27th. Attended meeting all day. Evening. There has been a meeting, but I could not attend. Caroline having gone to the wedding of Mr. Edmonds and Maria Holmes. My Father has been. Mr. Miller of St. John's preach'd.

Monday 28th. I visited Mrs. Folsom. Mr. Farr, a Unitarian Minister was there. Religion was not named.

Friday 2nd of Dec. I had a small party of christian friends

to visit me. I think Mr. Gale very interesting in conversation at these little social visits. A hymn was sung, 250th select. \* \* \* \* Mr. Gale read a chapter, after which he pray'd with us. I enjoy'd the visit. I do love christian society above all others.

Sabbath. Attended meeting in the forenoon. \* \* \* \* In the afternoon my little Harriot was very sick; had a fire made in my chamber, and gave her an emetic, after which she appear'd to be better.

Monday 5th December. I have just returned from our Monthly Concert of prayer. It has been an interesting meeting. Mr. Kimball was engaged in prayer when I got there; after which a hymn was sung; then Mr. Thatcher pray'd. Mr. Gale then rose and made some appropriate remarks. He read an extract of a letter from one of the members of Middlebury College, giving an account of a revival of religion in that institution. Nineteen young men had become hopefully pious; some of these young men had been among the greatest scoffers, and manifested the greatest hatred to those, who had been faithful in warning them of their danger.

Tuesday evening, attended meeting at Mrs. Weston's. Mr. G said much on the importance of consistency in the christian character. Also on the duty of faithfulness.

Thursday. Mrs. Ingols sent for our little church, and some of our baptist friends to visit her. Had a pleasant visit. Mr. Gale pray'd with us before we parted.

Sabbath. Attended meeting. Mr. Gale preach'd.

Friday. My husband at home. Doct. Faxon breakfasted with us. I was faithful and felt that I had discharged my duty, let things terminate as they would. Doct. F. was very ill, and Mr. Ayer went over to Lubec with him.

Saturday. Mr. Ayer went up to *No. 16* to see Doct. Hawks' brother's wife, who was said to be very sick.

Sabbath. Mr. Wells preach'd. Attended meeting all day. At night sent for Mr. W. to come over and see me. I wish'd to consult him on a subject to me deeply interesting. I was satisfied as to what was duty, and thought his remarks judicious. He pray'd with me.

Monday. I was surpris'd on rising to learn that Mrs.

Bartlett was dead. She had been gone some time, before any one knew it, and must have died without a struggle. I saw her last Friday, and endeavour'd to speak to her on the things which concern'd her everlasting peace. She had made the remark that a sick-bed was no place for repentance. She did not realize her danger, and her friends were forbidden to tell her of it. I could not deceive her, I endeavoured to be mild and affectionate. I try'd to be faithful. She appeared affected, and thank'd me. I have been down to Mr. Bartlett's all day.

Tuesday 20th. Mrs. Bartlett was buried. In the evening our little church met at Mr. Bailey's. A baptist minister has arrived; Mr. Gale's time is not up and we met together to consult what was to be done. It was thought expedient for us to separate from our baptist friends for the present, to meet in the schoolhouse, and keep Mr. Gale as our Minister. Appearances are encouraging; our little church seems to be more engaged; Providence has sent us a pious and interesting young man to preach the gospel to us.

Sabbath 25th. Mr. Merriam preach'd in the forenoon. Mr. Gale in the afternoon. Mr. G. mentioned that on the next Sabbath the Calvinist Congregational Church would meet at the school-house, that perfect harmony prevail'd between the churches, though it was thought expedient that we should worship separately for the present.

Sabbath. An interesting day to us, a new era in the history of our little church.

Friday evening. Had an interesting little visit from Mr. Gale. He talk'd a long time with my Father. \* \* \* \* \*

Tuesday evening. My Father had an ill turn. It appear'd to be a slight paralytic shock. I was considerably alarm'd.

Sabbath 22nd. Last Tuesday Mr. Ayer, Grandpapa and myself dined at Doct. Hawks. Visited my dear friend Mrs. Webster in the afternoon. Several of our christian friends were there, and we spent the evening pleasantly. Mr. Gale read a chapter and pray'd with us before we separated. On my return I found a young Minister here from Bangor. He came in early in the evening, and being a stranger, my Father invited him to stop here. His name was Loper he had come



to collect the subscription money for the Bangor Institution. At the time I subscrib'd we had no Congregational Minister, and no prospect of one. Providence has now opened the way for us, we have a beloved and faithful pastor, considerable of a little society, and a place provided for us to worship in. We are assisted by the Missionary Society, but notwithstanding this, much remains to be done, and our efforts must for a while at least be confined to our own little Society. Wednesday evening Mr. Loper preach'd. Have attended meeting all day. Mr. Ayer attended meeting all day, which to me was very gratifying. In the evening Jacob Stanels and Caroline Pierce were married. We walk'd over to Mr. Chadbourn's with them; and then I went up to the Baptist meeting to hear Mr. Mirriam preach. Mrs. Hawks went with me.

Monday 23rd. I spent the afternoon at Dea. Wheeler's in company with a number of our christian friends.

Friday 27th. Mr. Thomas Brown from Portland dined with us. He is a member of Mr. Payson's church, and I was very glad to see him, and to hear from Portland friends.

Sabbath 29th. Mr. Bigelow of Lubec has preach'd all day. After meeting in the afternoon was our season of Communion. It was a solemn season.

Sabbath 5th of Feb. 1826. The week past has been a trying one to me. The weather has been excessively cold, and I have had to be in the kitchen most of the time, attending to my domestic affairs. Yesterday my dear Sarah was very sick; she has been unwell for a long time, though not confined from school. To day I ask'd her if she wish'd me to pray with her; she said *yes*. Last night Lovey Lisenby came to live with me, may we prove a blessing to each other. This forenoon I attended meeting. \* \* \* \*

Sabbath march 5th. The month past I have had a very sick family. Our hired girl, boy, and the children have all been confined at once with the meazles. I have had no time to write, my time being fully occupied in attending to the sick. They have now all recovered, except Lovey, and she is on the mending hand. Last Sabbath, Mr. Church, from Denisville preach'd. There was a third meeting and the house was full. People were much pleas'd with him. To day Mr.

Wells preach'd. His sermons have been solemn, and deeply interesting.

Monday 6th. I was very unwell all day. *Shepherd M.* the boy who formerly lived with us, and who had returned to us, on account of being dissatisfied with his trade, was taken quite sick. Could not attend the Monthly Concert.

Tuesday. I was unable to attend our little meeting at Mrs. Weston's. Quite unwell all day.

Sabbath 12th. Shepherd continued so ill that I felt unwilling to leave him. I felt that duty call'd me at home, though it would have been gratifying to me to attend meeting.

Wednesday 15th of March. Was my little Harriot's birthday.

Sabbath 19th. Shepherd very ill. At home all day. I have read to him, and attempted to pray for him. Last Monday Mrs. Veazey's little George was buried.

Sunday 26th of March. 1826. The last week Shepherd has been getting, as we hope, a little better. He has been brought very low, and I have felt almost entirely discouraged as it respected his ever getting up again. I think now there is a prospect of his recovery. O that this sickness may be for his everlasting good. To day I have been unable to attend meeting in consequence of a severe cold. I have had a great deal of pain in my head, eyes, and face. I have attempted to instruct my children, to read the Word of God to them, and to pray with them. I have talk'd to Shepherd, and been pleas'd with his remarks. One thing has been a grief to me; that is that I could not prevail upon my husband to attend meeting. It distresses me to see him. I sent the children to meeting alone.

Sabbath 2nd of April, 1826. The last week, Shepherd has gain'd rapidly so that yesterday he walked out. To day, I have attended meeting. Mr. Gale preach'd. I have read two excellent sermons of Doct. Kollock's, to my children and domestics, and made such remarks as I thought calculated to be profitable.

Monday. Concert of prayer. Could not attend in consequence of bad walking.

Tuesday. I spent the afternoon with good Mrs. Penniman.

Was a most pleasant and I trust profitable visit. In the evening attended our church meeting, at Mrs. Weston's. Mr. Wells there. An interesting meeting.

Thursday 6th of April 1826. Fast day. My mind was particularly engaged. Attended meeting. School house quite full in consequence of Mr. Mirriam's being absent.

Saturday 15th. Our little church set apart the afternoon as a season of fasting and prayer, in reference to the afflicting state of things in this place. The failure of the bank, and that of Mr. Bartlett, has cast a gloom over the before bright prospects of this place. Many suffer in consequence. This evening we had a prayer meeting at Mr. Bailey's.

Sabbath 16th. Mr. Church of Denisville preach'd. I attended meeting all day, and in the evening. Dr. Faxon was buried. I expected to have gone over to Lubec to attend his funeral, but was prevented by the weather. We attend meeting at the baptist meeting house, Mr. Mirriam being absent, and the schoolhouse not being large enough to hold both societies. Was much pleas'd with Mr. Church.

Sabbath 23rd. Had a very full meeting in consequence of there being none at the Unitarian meeting-house. This evening Mr. T. Brown of Portland was here. Informed me of the death of Dea. Phillips.

Wednesday. I went with my husband over to Lubec. Had a pleasant passage over. Found Mrs. Faxon very ill. I concluded to stay till the next day. Walk'd down to Mrs. Bigelow's, took tea with her. In the evening had a female prayer-meeting.

Thursday. In the forenoon call'd at Mrs. Stearns; Salome and myself walk'd out, call'd to see Mrs. Thayer, Mrs. Faxon, and Mrs. Burrell. In the afternoon Mrs. Bigelow and myself took a walk, call'd to see a sick woman boarding at Mrs. Small's, then walk'd up to see Mrs. Thatcher, and from there to see Mrs. Cooledge. In the evening we were engaged in making a garment for the sick woman we had been to see. At night we knelt round the family altar, to offer up our united prayers and thanksgivings to our common parent.

Friday 28th. Found the sick stranger much worse than the day before. She appears to be sensible of her situation,

and to view herself as on the confines of eternity. I trust she is prepared for an exchange of worlds. I call'd in to Dr. Doe's, then walk'd up and spent an hour with Mrs. Cooledge. My husband came. He mention'd Mr. Gale having gone to Boston, to be ordained, and of course there would be no meeting on the next Sabbath at the Island, except at the Free-will meeting house. I concluded to stay and pass the Sabbath at Lubec. Dined at Doct. Doe's. We spent the afternoon with Mrs. Cooledge. Mr. Bigelow went this morning to Machias for the purpose of exchanging with Mr. Jackson. At night Mrs. Bigelow led in prayer. She pray'd most fervently for my husband and children. \* \* \* \* This happy family reminds me of the family of *Mary* and *Martha* and *Lazarus*, every one of whom Jesus loved. Even little Eliza-ann loves to talk of Jesus and of Heaven.

Saturday. A stormy day. After breakfast we seated ourselves by the kitchen fire. Had a most interesting conversation, subject, the felicity of Heaven, and what that felicity consists in. I spent the afternoon with Mrs. Mory. Staid with her all night, she being quite sick.

Sabbath 30th. Return'd to Mrs. Bigelow's early in the morning, found Mr. Jackson there. Had some conversation with him and was much pleas'd with him. His sermons were excellent. We sat talking till a late hour. I think I never enjoy'd a visit so well as this. O how delightful to live in a christian family.

Monday May 1st. Left Lubec with regret. Had a pleasant sail, found all well at home. Children glad to see me. Call'd to see Mrs. Kellog from Portland.

Tuesday. I went over to Mrs. Weston's to meeting. No one there but Mrs. Clap, Mrs. Knap, and myself.

Saturday evening. At Mrs. Bailey's, brethren absent.

Sabbath 7th of May. At home all day. Not very well. Doct. Hawks dined here. Sabbath school commenced. I have spent this evening at home, reading and writing alternately. It is now a late hour.

Sabbath 14th of May. Mr. Church preach'd.

Thursday. Judge Ware call'd, he and Mr. Greely took tea with us.

Saturday. Judge Ware and my husband went to St. Andrews. Sabbath. Mr. Mirriam preach'd, return'd from New York a few days since.

Sabbath June 4th. 1826. For a fortnight past I have had no time to write in my journal. Last Sabbath we had our dear Mr. Gale back. He attended our Saturday evening meeting, appears to be much engaged; return'd from Boston a few days before. To day Mr. Adams of Machias has preach'd. Meeting was very full. Mr. Davis of Portland dined with us.

Monday 5th. Attended our Monthly Concert of prayer. Mr. M. and Mr. G. were both there. they mention'd having received accounts of several, interesting revivals.

Tuesday. Our church meeting at Mrs. Weston's. Mr. Gale was ordain'd at Salem during his absence, and we can now enjoy the privilege of having the ordinances administered to us by our dear pastor. *Articles of Faith* and a *Covenant* was read; and it was voted to adopt them. It was voted also to have our communion season the second Sabbath after the Monthly Concert. It was also mentioned that Mrs. Bailey contemplated uniting with our church, and that there would be a meeting at her house on Friday evening for the purpose of hearing her relate her religious exercises.

Wednesday. Afternoon. Took my own children and Ethel Veazey over to Broad Cove to see Mrs. Stanels. The children had long anticipated this visit. Being tired, after I got over there, I laid down. Samuel and Ethel went out to play. A cart was set up against the fence, the boys were attempting to climb it, when it fell. Samuel jumpt and cleared himself, but it came directly upon Ethel. Mr. Ayer had just come over, and he and Mr. Stanels were standing near, and observed the cart when it fell. On taking Ethel up, and examining him, it was discovered that his leg was broken. Mr. Ayer came immediately home to prepare dressings and his Father and Doct. Hawks came over in a chaise to convey him home. He was brought to our house, and after the bone was set, was carried home. His Mother has been very sick, and was considerably agitated. It is a mercy that these boys were not instantly killed. I felt in some degree the goodness of God in sparing my child.

Friday evening. Attended the meeting at Mr. Bailey's. Mrs. B. was examined before the church. The examination was satisfactory, and it was voted to receive her into the church. It was a solemn meeting.

Sabbath 11th. Our meeting in the forenoon was very full. I found the house full, many of the Unitarian Society there, and among them, some of the greatest opposers to experimental religion. My husband was there, and O how ardently did I desire that he might listen attentively, and be eternally benefitted by this day's opportunity. Sophia Capen dined with us. In the evening I had a serious talk with Lovey concerning the things which belong to her eternal peace.

Tuesday 13th. Was to be our church meeting. I went over to Mr. Bailey's, as there was to be preaching in the baptist meeting-house, it was thought advisable to attend meeting there. I did not go prepared to walk so far, and after talking a little while with Mrs. Weston and Mrs. Bailey, return'd home.

Thursday. I spent the afternoon with Miss Ingols. I was much interested in hearing her relate her religious experience.

Saturday. For a few days past, I have had many distressing doubts and fears, arising from a view of the sinfulness of my heart, and the inconsistency of my daily walk. \* \* \* \*

Sabbath 18th of June. In the morning I took my children into my chamber and after talking some time to them, and endeavouring to explain to the ordinance of the Lord's supper, I read and pray'd with them. This afternoon is our communion, the first we have had since our dear Pastor has been among us. Several members of other churches partook with us. Mrs. Bailey was received into our little church, which now consists of ten members, besides a few who belong to other churches, but who residing here for the present, commune with us. My Father was at meeting all day, staid as a spectator, during the communion season. He was weak and I was obliged to assist him home. He grew more unwell and was bled.

Sabbath June 25th. Mr. Gale was very unwell, so that we had no meeting at the school-house. Mr. Church preach'd for Mr. Mirriam, and we attended meeting there.

July 2nd. Mr. Gale preach'd at Dennisville, and Mr. Church for us.

Tuesday 4th of July 1826. Our church meeting at Mrs. Weston's. A solemn meeting. *This day* was the 50th Anniversary of American Independence and was celebrated in this place in a style superior to what has been before witnessed here. The day was pleasant, and was ushered in by the roaring of cannon, and the ringing of the bell. At 11 o'clock a procession was form'd at *Commercial Coffee-house*, and proceeded to the Congregational Meeting house, where the Declaration of Independence was read, and an oration delivered by Mr. Frederic Hobbs. I did not go out.

Wednesday. Mrs. Kimball, Mrs. Knap, Mrs. Penniman, Miss Ingols, and Mr. Prince took tea with me.

Sabbath. I attended meeting in the forenoon, but in the afternoon Grandpapa was very unwell, and I was obliged to stay at home. Towards night I was sent for to go down to Mrs. Lawrence's. She was very dangerously ill, and Doct. Hawks and my husband were both with her. About 11, she was made the mother of a little son, but so feeble that we feared he would not live. I set up with her all night.

Monday. I had a very uncomfortable day, and but little rest through the night. I cannot think my Father has his senses. O that I may be supported through all the trials of this life.

Tuesday. Grandpapa was confined to his chamber all day, very sick. The news of the death of John Adams, the successor of Washington, arrived here last night, in consequence of which minute-guns were fired at the fort to day at 12 o'clock, as a mark of respect to the memory of the second President of the U. States. He closed his life on the 4th of July.

Thursday. Grandpapa has been very ill yesterday and to day. Last night I was sent for over to Mrs. Veazey's, and was up with her little child all night. This morning it is better.

Friday. My girl went away on a visit to her friends, and I was left with my Father sick, and only a little girl. Had a fatiguing day, but endeavoured to be patient.

Saturday. News arrived of the death of President Jefferson, minute-guns were fired from the fort. It is remarkable that he and Adams both departed this life on the same day, the *4th of July, 1826*. 50 years from the day in which the Declaration of Independence was declared in the Hall of Congress. Mr. Jefferson was 83 years, 3 months, and two days old when he died; being born April 2nd 1743.

Sabbath. My Father was considerably better, and I attended meeting all day. Meeting was very full.

Monday 17th of July. Grandpapa went to Calais. Mrs. Knapp came and took tea with me.

Tuesday. I spent the afternoon with my good friend Mrs. Kimball. Had a long and interesting conversation with her. I knew and loved her in my earliest days. She was the friend of my mother, and to her I can open my heart unreservedly.

Wednesday 19th of July. Sarah Baker was buried. She has suffered much, during her long illness. She was 14 years old, was a lovely, pleasant, child; many prayers have been offered up for her; she appear'd very anxious to recover, and her death was truly affecting. O that her death may be sanctified to the dear youth in this place. I took tea at Mrs. Bailey's. In the evening we attended our lecture at the School-house. It was Mr. Gale's turn to preach, and his discourse was to me most solemn and interesting. It was just what I needed.

Sabbath 30th of July. Mr. Kellogg preach'd for us all day. A funeral sermon on the death of Adams and Jefferson was delivered at the Unitarian Meeting-house by Mr. Mirriam, pastor of the Baptist church. A procession of children were form'd at the schoolhouse and walk'd down to the meeting-house. No comments.

Sabbath August 6th 1826. Mr. Mirriam preach'd for us in the forenoon. In the afternoon our dear pastor preach'd a most faithful sermon.

Sabbath 13th. Last Monday evening I attended the Monthly concert of prayer at the school-house. Tuesday evening was our church meeting at Mr. Weston's. Last evening our little meeting at Mr. Bailey's was unusually interesting. Mr. Gale was absent. Mr. Bailey appear'd much engaged in



prayer for our little church. Though few in number, I see no cause for discouragement. Though opposed on every side, persecuted by the enemies of religion, etc. Maj. L. Trescott was buried this afternoon. He was a distinguished patriot of the revolution, and was buried at Lubec with military honours. He was 75 years old.

Tuesday. Our little church meeting at Mrs. Bailey's.

Saturday 19th. Had a church fast, kept by ourselves, each one to mourn and fast and pray apart, for the prosperity of Zion in this place. In the afternoon was our preparatory lecture.

Wednesday. Myself, and little daughter *Sarah*, became members of the *fragment and reading* society. I was chosen one of the reading committee. Selected *My friends family*, for the first book. Mr. Church preach'd in the evening.

Saturday. Had a pleasant visit from our dear pastor.

Sabbath 27th. Mr. Church preach'd. I like to hear Mr. Church preach. His sermons are well written, and his manner impressive.

Sabbath 3rd of Sept. A cold rainy day. Had a comfortable season in the morning, and thought I was assisted in prayer. Went to meeting, and was gratified in having my husband attend with me.

Sabbath, 10th. In the forenoon Mr. Gale preach'd a most interesting and profitable sermon.

Oct. 1st. Mr. Kellogg preach'd all day. Like'd his sermons.

8th Oct. Mr. White of Bath preach'd. Mrs. Waldron had her children baptized. An interesting day.

Oct. 15th. Mr. Gale preach'd.

Friday spent the evening with dear Mrs. Webster.

Sabbath. A solemn, and interesting day. Mr. Gale preach'd. Was our communion season. 22nd Oct. 1826.

Yesterday. My Father left us for Boston. He sail'd in the *Sarah* with Capt. W. Shackford, intending to go from Boston to Concord in the stage. The parting was an affecting one. He wept aloud. He could not say farewell.

Sabbath 29th Oct. Mr. Church of Dennisville preach'd.

Tuesday. I call'd to see Mrs. Merriam. Mr. Bartlett and Mrs. Knapp were married at Dea. Haden's in the evening.

She is a dear friend of mine. May this union be for their mutual good.

Sabbath Nov. 5th 1826. Mr. Sandford, the young man lately come to preach at Lubec, preach'd for us. He is an interesting man, and was much lik'd. O that he may be a blessing to this region.

Monday. Mr. Penniman and his wife, and Miss O'Brien took tea with me. *Mrs. P.* is a decided and active christian. I have been ardently attached to her ever since I knew her. She has many trials, but she shines the brighter for them, and I trust they will all work together for her best good. I have often profited by her friendly council.

Tuesday. Was our church meeting at Mrs. Weston's.

Thursday. The Mrs. Shackford's, Miss Tolford, Mrs. Keys, and Sophia Capen visited me. Capt. Jacob and Capt. William Shackford came and took tea and spent the evening with us. Mr. Kilton, their minister came with them. He is a young man, but appears to be truly pious. He sang several excellent hymns, "*Prayer for a Revival*" "*Free Grace*" etc. then read and pray'd with us.

Saturday. Mrs. Veazey spent the day with me.

Sabbath. Mr. Cutler from Yarmouth preach'd. My Father return'd from Concord. He came from Boston with Capt. John Shackford, and got here about 10 at night. I was glad to find he had been well during his absence, and appear'd pleas'd to return to us. He inform'd us of the death of sister Nancy's husband. I never saw him. They were married after I left Concord. This surely is a world of disappointment and trial. O that this affliction may be sanctified to our poor sister.

Sabbath Nov. 19th. I have been very unwell the past week, and fear'd I should not be able to attend meeting to day. But I have felt better, and been able to attend all day. My husband went with me in the forenoon. We had our own minister, and I was glad to hear him again.

Sabbath Nov. 26th. It has indeed been to me a most solemn and interesting day. The last week I have been quite sick, I thought I had some complaints that were alarming, that I might die suddenly, and with this anxious fear of sudden death, I was

led to ask, how shall I appear before God when summoned to his bar.

Friday. I took an emetic, after which, I felt much better. To day we have had most solemn preaching.

Friday Dec. 1st. About tea-time I was surprised to see Mrs. Webster enter the room. She has not been well since the birth of her little son, and has been in a state of great darkness of mind occasioned no doubt by ill health. Her nervous system has been very much disordered, and she has fear'd that she should lose her reason. When she left home she was much distressed, and came up with the intention of passing the night with Mrs. Penniman. Mrs. P. was absent, she then went over to the shop, but finding neither of the doctors in, she came over to our house. She said she should spend the night with me. I felt extremely anxious for her. She said she could get no sleep, and it appear'd to her that she could not long retain her reason. I endeavoured to speak peace to her troubled mind, but I felt that I was indeed a miserable comforter. I sent for her husband, Doct. H. and Mr. Ayer. The Physicians administered such medicines as they thought would quiet her nerves, and compose her to sleep. Though no one that knows Mrs. W. can for a moment doubt her piety, yet she is left to write bitter things against herself.

Saturday. My friend was no better, had a restless night, and her nerves much agitated. In the forenoon she took an emetic. My heart was sad, I fear'd that unless she could obtain some refreshing sleep soon, and composed spirits, her reason would take its flight forever.

Sabbath. My friend has had another restless night. To day my mind has been kept in a constant state of excitement. She would ask me to read, sing and pray alternately.

Sabbath. Mrs. W. has had a very sick week, twice I have thought here actually dying. She was strongly convulsed, and had all the appearance of one in the last agonies of death. Never did I know how much I loved her, till I thought her about to be taken from me. I felt that in losing her, I should lose a faithful friend. I did not doubt but it would be well with her. Mrs. Prince, her sister, has been here since Tuesday. Appearances are now encouraging.

Friday. Mrs. Webster left me. She was much better, and Mrs. Western was desirous of having her spend a few day with her, before she return'd home. I had been unwell for several days, and after Mrs. W. left me took an emetic, and was very ill.

Monday. 1st. of January 1827. For a fortnight I was very sick, and thought my complaint a dangerous one.

Sabbath 18th. It was some time after I left my chamber, before I was well enough to go out. Soon as I was able I went down to see Mrs. Webster, found her quite comfortable. My Father has been more unwell, and all my time has been occupied in attending upon him, the care of my children, and my necessary work, so that I could find no leisure to write in my journal. My Father is very nervous, I cannot think he has his senses perfectly, and I am confident that he is gradually failing. He can help himself but very little, and needs constant care. O that he was sensible of his danger but he appears entirely indifferent, in short, is more opposed to religion than he ever was; unwilling to see christians, or to be spoken to on serious subjects. To day I have attended meeting. In the forenoon I could not go out, but in the afternoon I rode. My husband has been ill all day.

Tuesday 20th. Mr. and Mrs. Bailey here, two of my dear christian friends. I enjoyed the visit.

Wednesday. Mrs. Webster here to dine. After dinner we call'd at Mrs. Andrews, and Mrs. Western's, then took tea with good Aunt Penniman, a friend whom I dearly love and respect.

March 11th. Went to meeting in the forenoon, in the afternoon could not go out. Mr. N. Bucknam call'd. He has just return'd from Concord, and brought some little books for the children. Heard of sister Mary's marriage, and had a short letter from her.

Monday. At the Monthly Concert.

Tuesday 6. The Bible class met at Mrs. Weston's.

Thursday. I visited Mrs. Bailey, a sister in the church.

Saturday. I took tea at Mrs. Bucknam's, and in the evening we attended the Church meeting at Mr. Bailey's. Had an interesting meeting.

Sabbath 18th. Attended meeting, and heard a most faith-

ful sermon. On my return from meeting, was inform'd that my Father in going down in town, had an ill turn, and was carried in to Capt. Stetson's. Mr. Ayer went down, and then return'd for me. I staid with him till he was able to be brought home in a chaise. He soon revived & had a comfortable night.

Sabbath 25th March. I attended meeting as usual. Mr. Sandford from Lubec preach'd. He is an interesting young man, and I think calculated to be useful, among us.

Sabbath April 1st. 1827. Mr. Gale preach'd. I attended meeting all day. Had not time to write, being engaged in instructing the children, and in reading, on my return.

Sabbath 22nd. In the forenoon I attended the Unitarian meeting to hear their new Minister. He is a handsome speaker, and it was a good dissertation on hope. I listened to it as I would to any other fine piece of composition. But such preaching would do me no good, etc. In the afternoon I attended the Baptist meeting, and heard Mr. Merriam.

Sabbath 29th. Attended Mr. Merriam's meeting all day. In the afternoon Mr. Ayer went with me.

Tuesday 1st of May 1827. A rainy uncomfortable day. Betsey M'Donald came to live with me. I always feel unpleasantly at changing help. *Lovey* was a faithful domestic, and I feel interested in her present and future welfare. Betsey sustains a good character, and I pray that we may prove blessings to each other.

Sabbath 6th. Attended meeting all day at the Baptist Meeting House. I feel, that in the absence of my own pastor, there is my place; for I would be found among those, who advocate the truth.

Wednesday. I spent the afternoon with Mrs. Hunter. Her husband is absent, and she is very lonesome. She is a stranger among us, but appears to be a very amiable, interesting woman.

Thursday 10th. A cold, uncomfortable day. Had considerable of snow fall.

Friday. I spent the afternoon at Mrs. Eustis' in company with Mrs. and Miss Ingols.

Saturday. In the morning it snow'd. A cold unpleasant day. I don't know that I ever experienced so cold and uncomfortable a Spring.

Sabbath. 13th. A tollerable pleasant day. Attended meeting at the Baptist house in the forenoon, in the afternoon did not go out. I am impatient to have our pastor return.

Thursday 17th of May. Mrs. Kimball and myself spent the afternoon at Dea. Wheeler's. A pleasant visit.

Friday. Our dear Pastor return'd from his journey. He call'd but I did not see him, having gone with my friend, Mrs. Webster to attend the female prayer-meeting at Dea. Wheeler's. I felt that it was indeed good to be there. Call'd to see Mrs. Whitney. She has lately been confined, and lost her babe. Her husband too has to day heard of the death of his only daughter, a child of his first wife.

Saturday. We had our evening meeting at Capt. Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. Bailey being absent.

Sabbath. Attended meeting all day; was gratified, in having my dear husband go with me.

Saturday. Attended our evening meeting at Capt. Rogers.

Wednesday 30th of May. I took tea at Mrs. Bucknam's. Attended our evening lecture. Mr. Merriam preach'd.

Thursday. Was our female prayer-meeting. This was the first we had in our society. We met at Mrs. Simmon's. Four only attended, but I do not feel discouraged. To me it was an interesting meeting.

Sabbath. June 3rd. I attended meeting all day. My husband was absent at *Beaver-Harbour*, where he was call'd to visit a couple of sick men.

Monday June 4th 1827. I visited Mrs. Ingols; left the company in the evening and attended the Monthly Concert of prayer.

Tuesday. Evening, attended the Bible class, at Mr. Weston's.

Thursday. Afternoon Attended our female prayer meeting. It was a windy day, and no one was present but Mrs. Simmons and myself. My husband returned from *Beaver Harbour*.

Friday. My little Harriot was very sick. I gave her an emetic, and towards night she grew better. Sarah too came home quite sick, and Mr. Ayer too was ill in consequence of a severe cold. Doct. Hawks came in; gave him a sweat, which relieved him.

Saturday 9th of June. In the morning gave Sarah an

emetic. She continued sick all day, and I felt rather anxious about her. Mr. Ayer and Harriot were better. Could not attend meeting. Mrs. Webster came up in the evening to see us.

Sabbath 10th. Sarah was better. A rainy day. In the forenoon did not go to meeting. In the afternoon I went. My husband attended meeting all day. I took Samuel with me, Sarah and Harriot not well enough to go.

Sabbath 17th of June 1827. My husband continues very unwell. On my return from meeting found my husband very ill. He took an emetic, and I was up with him during the night.

Friday. I took tea at Mrs. Bartletts. Mrs. Church was there, she was lately married, and has come here from Boston, her husband a missionary to preach at Calais. I knew her family and was pleased to see her.

Sabbath 24th. Has been a most solemn and interesting day. We have been once more indulged with a communion season. A sermon was delivered by Mr. Kelton before the Female Benevolent Society, at 6 o'clock. I had no time to write down any part of the sermons, I have heard to day.

Tuesday 26th. of June 1827. Mrs. Roger's Mother, Old Mrs. Hannaford, who has been sick for some time, was thought to be dying. I went in, and sat with her some time. She appear'd very calm, to be sensible that her departure was at hand, and to be waiting the coming of her Lord. She appear'd to revive, and I return'd home. Found Betsy gone to bed very sick.

Wednesday. Old Mrs. Hannaford died.

Thursday. Betsy continued very sick. I could get no help, and my hands were fully occupied. Old Mrs. Hannaford was buried. I went down to hear the prayer. Mr. Gale was very solemn, the other ministers were there.

Sabbath. Betsy was so sick that I could not attend meeting, as she was not able to leave the chamber. Doct. Hawks was in to tell me his wife was sick. I went in after dinner, and staid till meeting was out. I then return'd to see about supper, but was soon call'd back. She was very ill and continued so through the night, so that we all fear'd for her life. In the Morning her babe was born, but it was dead. I felt for their

disappointment, but yet that we had cause of thankfulness that her own life was spared.

Wednesday. July 4th. Betsy was better, so that she was able to go down stairs. In the afternoon I walk'd down to see Mrs. Lawrence. A noisy day.

Thursday 5th of July, 1827. Early in the morning I was sent for down to Mrs. Lawrence's. She was very sick all day, but at five in the afternoon, she became the Mother of a fine healthy looking boy. The family appear'd very much gratified, she having had two before this, and lost them both.

Sabbath. Mr. Church preach'd all day, and at 6 o'clock a lecture in the Baptist meeting-house.

Tuesday. Mrs. Carpenter died. We have reason to hope that she has exchange'd this world for a better. She suffered much pain during the last two, or three weeks of her life, but appear'd calm and resign'd to the will of her Saviour, and gave cheering evidence of her preparation to meet death.

Sabbath. Mr. Gale preach'd. Samuel sick.

Sabbath 22nd. Mr. Kellogg preach'd. We had a 6 o'clock meeting.

Sabbath 29th. Sarah has been very sick the past week. This Morning she complain'd of a violent pain in her head. I gave her an emetic, and after the operation of it she appear'd to be better. She seldom enjoys good health, and I have often thought she was not long for this World. I have not been able to attend meeting all day. Mr. Lewis from Machias preach'd.

Sabbath August 5th. Mr. Gale has of late appear'd much engaged. I cannot but think appearances are encouraging among us.

Tuesday. I took tea at Mrs. Webster's, I hope it was not an unprofitable visit. Evening, the Bible class.

Thursday 9th. Our little meeting at Mrs. Simmons. Three only attended. Took tea at Charlotte's.

Saturday. Our meeting at Mr. Bailey's was quite full.

Tuesday 14th. Was our church-meeting at Mr. Bailey's. Five professed a hope in Christ, and three manifested a desire for admission into the Church. They were closely examined, and it was voted to propound them on the next Sabbath. Concluded to have another meeting on Thursday evening.



Friday August 17th. I was unexpectedly gratified with a visit from Mr. and Mrs. Bartells with their daughter Sarah. They came in the Steam-boat. She is one of my dearest Portland friends. She gave me the melancholy information of the illness of our dear Doct. Payson. Her account of the revival in Portland is very interesting.

Saturday. We took tea at Charlotte's. In the evening we all attended meeting at Mr. Bailey's. It was a very full meeting, and solemnity seem'd to prevail.

Sabbath. We attended meeting at the school house all day. Mr. Gale was very interesting. In the evening he had a meeting for religious inquiry. Appearances are I think encouraging among us.

Thursday. Last Monday our friends went to Calais, & return'd to day. Mrs. Bartells got here in season to attend our little prayer-meeting. She appears much interested in the prosperity of this little church. I understand that several attended the meeting for serious inquiry, to attend the religious instructions of their pastor.

Sabbath 26th of August. Was our communion day. Mr. Gale was very solemn. Mrs. Bartells was here to commune with us, and several other strangers. Mrs. Rogers, Caroline Brooks, and Mary Penniman were received into the church.

Monday. Our friends left us.

Friday. Mr. Parris came in the Steam-boat.

Saturday. Mr. Parris, Mr. Ayer, and Samuel went to Lubec. He has been the Governor of this State for several years past, and is now our Senator to Congress. I always respected him, and considered him a pious man. In the evening was our little prayer-meeting.

Sabbath. Mr. Church preach'd. Yesterday Mrs. Thomas Green was buried. She died very suddenly. It is very sickly here and many deaths take place among us.

Sabbath 16th of Sept. 1827. Last Monday morning, Sally Kilby died. Lucy Weston was with her the night before she died. Her last hours were peaceful, and happy. One of our little number is gone; A few Sabbaths ago, she communed with us; how little did we dream, that it would be the last time she would commune with us here on earth. Her mild and pleasant

manners, but above all her active piety, endear'd her to all; but most to those who knew her best. We have lost a worthy member of our little church. To day, Sabbath 16th, Mr. Aaron Church preach'd. In the evening he gave a short address, with reference to the death of Miss Kilby. The Baptist Meeting House was quite full.

Wednesday. Was call'd over to Mrs. Low's, very early in the morning. Dr. Hawks and my husband were both with her, and fears were entertain'd for her safety. Her child was still-born. She was very ill, and I continued with her through the day, and watch'd with her, though much fatigued, that night. She had a tollerable comfortable night, but in the morning her case seem'd more alarming. My fears were excited and I sent for the Doct.

Thursday. At 10, I came home from Mrs. Low's.

Sabbath 30th of Sept. 1827. There has been no meeting at the school-house, in consequence of Mr. Gale's absence. He went to Belfast last Thursday, expecting to meet his Mother there. I have not been well enough to attend meeting to day, but have sent the children to Baptist meeting. Lucy Weston has been in this evening. O, how I long to see her, come over to the Lord's side. She is a lovely girl, \* \* \* \* She is a most interesting girl.

Sabbath Oct. 7th. No meeting. Mr. Gale not return'd.

Sabbath 14th. Mrs. Whitney, and Mrs. Stickney were pronounced. I did not go to meeting.

Sabbath Oct. 21st. Was our Communion day. Mrs. Stickney and Mrs. Whitney were received into the church. It was a most solemn day. Mr. Gale preach'd his farewell sermon. It was a most interesting and affecting sermon.

Sabbath 28th. Indisposition prevented my attending meeting. Mr. Gale has not yet left us, waiting for the packet. We all lament his leaving this place, but he has had a call to settle in North-Yarmouth, and having given them encouragement, he thinks it his duty to go. We all wish it was in the power of our little society to offer him a permanent settlement here. I believe they will exert themselves to the utmost, and I cannot but hope will succeed.

Sabbath 18th of November 1827. Since I last wrote in my

journal, I have gone through a most trying scene. \* \* \* \*  
I feel it my duty to pass over the circumstances in silence.

Monday. 29th. of Oct. My Father appear'd more unwell than usual, he walk'd out however, and at tea time took a cup of tea with us, and after that a bowl of gruel, he then had a fire made up in his chamber. The children went up and sat with him till he was asleep; I too, was in the room with him, but having considerable to attend to, left him with them, and went below. At night I thought I heard him groan, and awoke my husband; he went in, and on his return, observed that he was asleep, but did not appear to rest easy. In the morning we were in and out of the chamber as usual. After breakfast I sent the boy up; he came back and said Grandpapa appear'd to breathe with difficulty. Mr. Ayer was just coming in, and went up into the chamber. On coming down, he observ'd that he was very low, and sent for Doct. Hawks, and Mr. Byrom. He continued to grow weaker & breathe with more and more difficulty till three in the afternoon when he expired without a struggle. I lament that I did not sit with him last evening, that I left him at all; the more so, as he was rational, and ask'd me to sit in the room till he went to sleep, I told him, I must go below, and soon as I could I would come up again, when I did go up, he was in a sound sleep. My Father was buried Thursday, 1st of November, 1827. Mr. Mirriam, made the prayer at the funeral of my Father, Mr. Gale having just left us. Since last writing in my journal, I have heard also of the death of our dear Doct. Payson, our former pastor in Portland. I lov'd him much, I wept, but not for him, no, he has gone to receive the reward of his labours. His death was a most happy one.

Sabbath 2nd of Dec. 1827. Since Mr. Gale left us, I have attended Mr. Mirriam's meeting. Have had a visit from Mr. Davis of Portland. I have received a letter from dear Mrs. Payson, and answered it, sending to her agreeably to her request, my manuscript containing the heads of several of Mr. Payson's sermons. My spirits have of late been much depressed.

Sabbath 23rd of Dec. We have as yet no pastor, but continue to attend the Baptist Meeting. To day I have not been

out in consequence of not being very well, and the weather extremely cold. We have some prospect of having Mr. Gale back again, provided we can offer him a permanent settlement, which we hope to be able to do. Our situation is lamentable, we are as sheep without a shepherd. Our little church consists of but three male members, 17 females; the latter can do but little as it respects the secular concerns of the society, so that it falls heavy on the brethren. We are attempting to build a meeting-house, and over two thousand dollars is already rais'd for this purpose. Our minister's salary is to be rais'd by subscription. Every exertion is making to accomplish these two objects. The 19th of this Month was my little son's birthday. He was eight years old. In the evening he had a party of little boys about his own age. He attends Mr. Snell's school, is learning latin, and attentive to his studies. This is encouraging, and pleasing to us; But here I cannot rest; genius and education will avail nothing, but is worse than useless, without piety. I want to see my children walking in the paths of religion.

Sabbath Dec. 30th. 1827. I have sometimes felt a disposition to give up my journal, doubting wither I did not spend too much time in this way, and the benefit resulting from it. But I have for so many years been in the habit of sketching down my thoughts and the little events which occur daily in my journey through life, that I feel that the giving it up now, would be like the giving up of an old friend. It may hereafter be read by my children with interest. (Twenty-five lines reflections on the close of another year, etc.)

Sabbath 24th of February. In the evening Mr. Church came over from Lubec, and preach'd for us, in the Baptist Meeting-house. I rejoiced to find the house so full. My husband went to meeting, and Mr. Church return'd with him to pass the night with us. He pray'd with us, before we parted for the night. My mind was much exercised through the day. My temper is naturally irritable, long have I mourn'd over it, and try'd to subdue it.

Sabbath 9th of March. Last Wednesday my husband went to Calais. Doct. Hawks had just left there. Doct. Whipple was dangerously sick, and several others. Mrs. Tyler was

dead. Heard from Mr. Ayer Doct. W. was better. Have not been to meeting to day.

Sabbath evening 16th of March. Snow and bad walking prevented my going to meeting. I have had a rather more comfortable Sabbath than I usually have, when obliged to stay at home. The children have been less noisy, and read more. I find it very difficult to keep them under suitable restraints. *To day* I have felt more the necessity of seeking Divine assistance to enable me to discharge my duty to them. *Last Tuesday* my husband return'd from Calais, left Doct. Whipple better. *Wednesday* he was sent for to Deer-Island. Mr. Emery dangerously ill. Came home *Thursday* morning, return'd again in the afternoon, and staid with him till *Saturday*. Left him better. *This evening* he has gone to Dennisville. Was sent for to Mrs. Hobart, who is very sick. *Last Thursday* we had a *Church Fast*, object, to prepare for the return of our dear Mr. Gale, who is expected soon to take charge of our little church and society. Yesterday was my little Harriet's birthday. I endeavoured to remember it, and to commend her to God.

Sabbath 23rd of March. 1828. Attended meeting in the forenoon, in the afternoon did not go out. Mr. Ayer went, when Capt. Hale got in, on board the vessel, and finding Mr. Gale there, brought him up to the house. We were very glad to see him. In the evening he went down to his lodgings at Capt. Rogers.

Monday Morn. Mr. Ayer went out on a shooting party, expecting to be gone a week.

Saturday evening. Our meeting at Mr. Bailey's was full. Mr. Gale was solemn and interesting.

Sabbath 30th. Attended meeting all day. Glad to get back to the school-house again, where we shall continue to meet till our house is ready for our reception. We all feel much gratified in the return of Mr. Gale as our Pastor.

Monday. I was at Mrs. Webster's all day, she was very sick, and I was quite anxious about her, between one and two at night she was made the mother of a second little son. I staid with her till Tuesday night. I was considerably alarm'd about her, but felt willing to give her up in the hands of God,

who does all things right. She appear'd to be supported in the trying hour.

Thursday April 3rd. 1828. Fast day. In the afternoon I attended our female prayer-meeting. It was unusually full, and interesting. At the close of it Mr. Gale came in, and after making many profitable and encouraging remarks, he read a chapt. and then pray'd with us. In the evening there was a prayer meeting at Mr. Gale's lodgings.

Saturday. Mr. Ayer return'd.

Sabbath. A pleasant morning, but bad walking; some snow having fell during the night. Attended meeting all day and took the children with me. I have not time to note down the sermons I hear as I used to do, but it is my desire to remember and profit by them. I have many duties to perform on the Sabbath. My children need constant watching to keep them from violating the Sabbath, they need "line upon line," etc.

Sabbath July 20th 1828. Since writing last in my manuscript, I have been very sick, and most of the time confined to my chamber. For a number of weeks I was unable to walk across the room, and many days did not leave my bed. My knee has been badly swollen, and I have had much pain in it for several months past. My husband and Doct. Hawks, both thought there was a collection of water on the knee joint, it was blistered I think for about three weeks, after which an issue was made in the leg; but owing I believe to a want of action in the system, a mortification commenced, which was arrested by malt poltices, and by making free use of barks and wine. Most of my friends thought me dangerous, and I did indeed think myself so. Soon as I was able to ride my husband took me out, and the last of June I went to Calais and spent a week. We went in the steam boat, and took our little Harriet with us; she too having been very ill. I thought my visit was of some benefit to my health. Last Sabbath I went to meeting for the first time. Capt. Rogers was received into the church and their little babe baptized. It was a solemn season. Mrs. Kimball was here during my confinement on her way to St. John's, also Alma, and Rebecca Cross. The last week my leg is very sore, quite an inflammation in the place where the issue was made, and the knee painful. I feel very

anxious, and almost discouraged. I fear the loss of the limb, or my life will be the final event.

Monday 21st of July 1828. They commenced raising the frame of our new meeting-house, an event long desired, long look'd forward to with a mixture of hope and anxiety.

Wednesday 13th of August. Mr. Penniman was found dead yesterday morning near Mr. Western's office. He had been to Mr. Miller's till a late hour; and it is supposed it being a dark night, and being bewildered, he mistook his way, and wandered up the bank, from which he fell. Soon as he was found he was convey'd home but no means used could restore him to life. He expired immediately on reaching the house. I went directly down to see dear Mrs. Penniman. I found the family in great trouble, but much supported. Mr. P——n was buried this afternoon. He was carried into the meeting-house, and some appropriate remarks made by Mr. Gale. Last week I attended the marriage of Amos Bucknam. Spent the night at Mr. Prince's.

Saturday 16th of August. Mr. Kimball died. We have long expected his death, and yet at last it came suddenly. He was comfortable in the morning, wrote a part of the forenoon, and said he felt better. In the afternoon he complain'd of feeling very faint, and before Mrs. Kimball and Gorham could lay him back on the sofa, he expired. Mr. Kimball has been for many years a professor of religion, and exemplary as a Husband, a Parent and a christian. Long will his loss be felt in our little church, of which he was an active member.

Sabbath 17th. I went to meeting all day, and walk'd down to see Mrs. Kimball. She bears her affliction as a christian ought to. She feels her loss deeply, but at the same time appears submissive. Hannah Penniman was married to James Hathaway. May a blessing attend their union.

Tuesday. Mr. Kimball was buried. I attended the funeral. Call'd at Mrs. Bucknam's, found Caroline sick.

Thursday 21st. Mr. Bartells came from Portland. He brought me a letter from Mrs. Payson, and Dr. Payson's sermon's, a present from my friend Mrs. Bartells. I was most happy to receive this precious gift.

Saturday 23rd. Mrs. Dana came, she has been to Machias,

and is on her way back to Portland. Mrs. Adams's little Harriet is with her. I was very glad to see her. I have long loved her as a dear christian friend.

Sabbath 24th. Mrs. Dana and myself attended meeting all day. Was communion day, had an interesting season.

Thursday. Mr. Bartells and dear Mrs. Dana left me.

Sabbath 31st. This forenoon I attended meeting, this afternoon was too unwell to go out.

Monday 1st of Sept. Mr. Kimball and his little John arrived from Concord. We were very glad to see them. I concluded to go to Portland and make a visit. Mr. Kimball expects to return in two or three weeks and my husband talks of taking Samuel and calling me at Portland, and going up to Concord with them. I should like this arrangement were it convenient for my husband very much.

Tuesday. Attended meeting in the evening at Mrs. Western's. Mr. Stuart, a stranger, made some very interesting remarks.

Thursday. Expected to sail for Portland, but the wind and weather did not permit.

Saturday. Mr. Kimball and his little son left us for St. Johns. Mr. Adams and his wife came from Machias, expecting to sail in the Edward Prebble.

Sabbath. Mr. Church & wife are here waiting with us to go to Portland. No wind to day. Mr. Church went over to Lubec to preach; Mr. Adams preach'd for Mr. Merriam, and Mr. Gale at the school-house in the forenoon. In the afternoon Mr. Adams preach'd at the School-house. It was a most faithful and solemn sermon.

Monday 8th of Sept. 1828. No wind. Mr. and Mrs. Adams spent the day at Mrs. Weston's.

Tuesday 9th of Sept. We sail'd for Portland. Wind tolerably favourable. Had Sarah and Harriet with me. Mr. and Mrs. Church, Mr. and Mrs. Adams, Mr. Gale, and Mr. Merriam were with us. So that we had four Ministers on board, besides a number of professors of religion, that I knew as such, though our passage was long it was not an unpleasant one. We had reading and prayers every night and some singing. Saturday Morning reach'd Portland. Went directly to Mrs. David Dana's, and was affectionately received by the



family. Dear Mrs. Bowers and Mrs. Titcomb came in to see me. In the afternoon attended a female prayer-meeting in the neighbourhood.

Sabbath. Attended Mr. Jenkins meeting, and was much pleas'd with him. His sermons are well written.

Monday. I call'd to see several friends. Took tea at Mrs. Widow Jewett's. Returned to Mrs. Dana's.

Tuesday. Met Mrs. Payson at Capt. Titcomb's. We were both much affected and wept together. Alas! what a change since we parted. Saw Mrs. Ross.

Wednesday. Attended the installation of Doct. Tyler, and was much interested in the services of the day. Sermon by Doct. Beecher of Boston. Took tea at Capt. Titcomb's, with Mrs. Ross.

Thursday. Spent the afternoon and night with Mrs. Jewett and friend Sally.

Friday. Spent the day with Mrs. Payson. Mrs. Quincy and her daughters came in the afternoon. Mrs. William Merrill came in. Staid with Mrs. Payson all night. An interesting visit to me.

Saturday 20th. Call'd at Mr. William and Thomas Merrill's, then went up to Mr. Bartells'. All appear'd glad to see me. Poor Aunt Rebecca is quite ill. I fear she will never get about again.

Sabbath. I attended Doct. Tyler's meeting with the family. Was much pleased with Doct. Tyler's sermon. Spent the week with Mrs. Bartels. Aunt Rebecca still very sick. Was very ill myself for two days. Sent for Doct. Merrill, he gave me some medicine which operated favourably, and in a few days I was well again. While at Mrs. Bartel's, Mrs. Parris visited us. She took me out to ride, and myself and children spent a day with her, very pleasantly. The Judge absent.

Sabbath 28th. Attended meeting at Doct. Tyler's in the forenoon with Mr. Bartel's family. Heard the Episcopalian minister, Mr. Ten-Boech. At noon went to Mr. Dana's. In the afternoon went to meeting with them, heard Mr. William Bailey.

Monday. Spent the afternoon with Mrs. Owen.

Tuesday. Received a letter from my husband and answered it. Spent the day with Mrs. Lewis.

Wednesday. Went over to Mr. Henry Pearson's. Spent a week there very pleasantly. Mrs. Pearson was the friend of my childhood, when we resided in Newbury port together. She and her husband are both pious and have a lovely family of children. While there I spent a day with Mrs. Hyde, a day at Mr. John Merrill's, an afternoon at Mrs. Coe's. Call'd at Mrs. Webb's, Mrs. Kellogg's, and on several other friends.

Wednesday. Last Sabbath attended meeting at Doct. Tyler's in the forenoon, with Mr. Pearson's family, and in the afternoon went to the third parish and heard Mr. Bailey. Have spent this afternoon at Dea. Jewett's.

Thursday. Return'd to Mrs. Dana's. In the afternoon Mrs. Parris came down in a chaise to take me up to their house. We call'd to see Mrs. Goodwin. Mrs. Bartels call'd in the evening. Rode back to Mrs. Dana's with Mr. Parris, went to evening meeting with Mrs. Dana.

Friday. Spent the afternoon at Mr. Edward Howe's. The Infant-School-Society met there, and an interesting meeting it was to me. The district meeting was there in the evening; return'd to Mr. Dana's.

Saturday. Spent the day with Mrs. Harris and Mary. In the evening went to Mr. Cross' to stay two or three days. Saw Mr. Kimball at Mrs. Harris', on his way to Concord. Got wet in going down to Mr. Cross' being caught in a shower. Thunder'd & lightened.

Sabbath 12<sup>th</sup> of Oct. Never did I spend a more pleasant Sabbath. After morning prayers prepared for meeting. Doct. Tyler preach'd in the forenoon a very good sermon. On our return from meeting partook of a slight refreshment, as it is one of the regulations of this pious family not to keep any one at home to prepare dinner on the Sabbath. The intermission-season was spent in reading the scriptures and prayer. In the afternoon Mr. Jenkins and Doct. Tyler exchange'd. Mr. Jenkins was most solemn and to me deeply interesting. Text "We would see Jesus". Our evening was spent in religious conversation. Had family prayers early, and then separated for the night.

Monday 13<sup>th</sup>. of October. 1828. Spent the day with Mr. Cross. I find it the same pious family I knew & loved six

years ago. Since then their daughter Hannah has made a profession of religion, and appears very well. Alma and Rebecca are keeping school at *St. John, N. B.* Sarah came with Adela to see us.

Tuesday. Mrs. Blanchard came in a chaise and took me and Harriet up to Mrs. Bartels.

Wednesday. I parted with Mrs. Bartels & her family. I fear I shall never meet Aunt Rebecca again in this world, as she continues very ill. Mr. Blanchard came in a chaise and took me to Mrs. Susan Howe's. Left Sarah at Mrs. Bartels. Spent the afternoon pleasantly.

Thursday. Spent the afternoon at Mrs. Blanchard's.

Friday. In the forenoon went down to Mrs. Owen's. After dinner she and myself visited her daughter Mrs. Elder. In the evening I was rather unwell and concluded to pass the night there.

Saturday Morn. Oct. 18th. Left Mrs. Elder's. Was going to Mrs. Dana's, and met Mrs. Ross. We agreed to dine together at Mrs. Titcomb's. Had just parted with Mrs. Ross as I met Mr. Dana. He said he had been looking for me, as Capt. Rogers had come, and was impatiently waiting for me. Mrs. Dana had got most of my things pack'd up ready to go on board, and sent up to Mrs. Bartels for Sarah. On the wharf I met Mrs. Ross, Mrs. Irene Bucknam, and Miss Farley. We were all soon on board, and set sail with a favourable wind. Found Mr. Gale and wife on board. They have been married, since we parted at Portland.

Sabbath. 19th. Had a most favourable wind, was a little sea-sick. Got to Eastport about three o'clock, found no one at home but Woodward, all well. Husband, son, and Betsy, soon came home. An affectionate meeting, the children appear'd rejoic'd to meet again, and little Harriet flew to her Father's arms. They had much to tell Papa and brother Samuel. I had been home but a short time before I learnt the death of Mr. Ross; his wife expected to meet him here. Sad tidings will it be to her. When we were congratulating each other on our quick passage, and safe arrival, little did we think what a melancholy change had taken place in the family of Mrs. Ross; that her beloved husband had sunk into a watery

grave. She has I trust the consolations of religion to support her, join'd to the hope that he has exchang'd this for a better World. \* \* \* \* \*

Monday. Busy putting things in place again. Several neighbours and friends call'd.

Wednesday. Call'd to see Mrs. Ross. She appear'd much affected when we met, but was as much composed as I could expect her to be. Solitary indeed is the home she is to return to. No husband there to welcome her return to the family circle; no children's smile to beguile her sorrows.

Thursday 23rd of Oct. 1828. Attended our female prayer meeting. Mrs. Gale was there. I rejoice that our dear pastor has got a companion, who will as I trust be an assistance to him in his labours among us. Lord bless them.

Sabbath 26th. Did not attend meeting in the forenoon in consequence of indisposition. I feel myself that my complaints are of a serious nature; \* \* \* \* \* In the afternoon I attended meeting, it being communion season.

Monday 27th. Mrs. Lowe was taken sick, and towards evening her husband came down for Mr. Ayer. He observ'd to me that Doct. Hawks was alarm'd about her. I could not go up myself, in consequence of my own ill-health. Mr. and Mrs. Gale came up in the evening. When Mr. Ayer came in he said he fear'd Mrs. Lowe would die. He went up again, she continued to sink and grew weaker, physicians could avail her nothing, between 10 and 11 she expired. Mr. Gale was sent for, her husband and children were almost frantic. Alas! How sudden her departure. Only last Tuesday evening she was down to see me. We talk'd of things that happened during our separation. She told me of the death of her Mother, and wept. She spoke of her own situation with some anxiety; I told her what I thought of myself, that I had many fears, and she endeavoured to encourage me. When we parted I ask'd her to come down the next day, she observed she could not, but would, next week. Yesterday she was at Meeting, to day in eternity. O my friend, my friend, I loved thee much. Pleasant from first acquaintance has been our intercourse; often have we talk'd of death. Etc.

Thursday 30th. My dear friend was buried, I went up to

the house and heard Mr. Gale's prayer, but was unable to go to the grave. Mrs. Ross was there, she came home with me. She expects to go to Granmanan this week.

Sabbath. Did not attend meeting, being unable to walk so far.

Sabbath 9th. Unable to go to meeting, the children went, and attended Sabbath-school also.

Sabbath 16th of Nov. I have attended meeting all day, and feel this evening as well as usual.

Sabbath Nov. 23rd. 1828. Scarcely had I retired to rest last *Sabbath night*, before I was alarm'd by the ringing of the bell, and the cry of fire. It prov'd to be the dwelling-house of Capt. J. Pote at the north end of the town. Every exertion to save it was ineffectual. *Monday morning* Mr. S. Fernald was drowned, he has left a wife and three children to mourn his loss. He was buried on *Tuesday*. *Friday* I visited Mrs. Weston. To day I have not been to meeting in consequence of bad weather. This evening I have been talking to the children upon the importance of learning to govern their tempers. Samuel is easily provoked to anger, and when angry will say and do almost anything. I have long try'd to convince him of the folly and wickedness of thus giving way to his temper. I find it almost impossible to restrain him. Mr. Ayer has made each of the children a present of a handsome Bible.

Sabbath 7th of Dec. 1828. Mr. Kellogg preach'd, he was very solemn, and appears to be more engaged than I ever knew him to be. O that his last days may be his best days.

Sabbath 14th. I did not go to meeting. I am so lame that I find it very difficult to walk on the frozen ground.

Friday 19th. My dear little Samuel's birthday. He is this day 9 years old.

Sabbath 21st. This forenoon I did not go out. I have been to meeting this afternoon and heard a most solemn sermon from these words "O that I knew where I might find him." It was our communion season. Mr. Lowe and Maryann Mitchell were received into our church. They were both baptized, also little Esther Lowe. When we last met to commemorate the dying love of Jesus, dear Mrs. Lowe was present.

Thursday 25th of Dec. 1828. Christmas day. The return

of this day always reminds me of my dear departed parents. When a little girl I used to anticipate it with much pleasure. On this day our friends used to visit us, and cheerfulness prevailed throughout our little domestic circle.

Wednesday. Alma and Rebecca Cross came. They are on their way from St. John to Portland, and conclude to stay with me till the packet comes.

Sabbath 4th. I did not go to meeting in consequence of the extreme cold, and my own ill health. Alma Cross and Sarah went. Thursday I attended the female prayer meeting, the girls having gone out on a visit.

Sabbath, the Miss Cross's left us for Portland.

Sabbath 18th. Yesterday morning Betsy returned. This afternoon I have attended meeting.

Thursday 22nd. I attended the female prayer meeting at Mrs. Simmon's. I at first was rather indifferent about going, but resolved to endeavour to overcome it, and go at all events. I went.

Sabbath 25th of January 1829. This afternoon I have attended meeting. Our little society increases. Our meeting house is nearly ready for us to go into; our Minister and his wife appear to be actively engaged, and a few seem to be inquiring the way to Zion, while one of our little society, a young female gives us reason to hope she has passed from death unto life.

Sabbath. 1st of February. The past has indeed been to me a most confused and trying week. *Monday, Tuesday* and *Wednesday* were stormy days. Thursday Mr. Pillsbury came to spend the day with me, and I sent in for Mrs. Hunter and her baby. Mrs. Pillsbury rode home early in the evening. Mrs. Hunter and myself were seated by the parlour fire, when we heard the bell ring, and the alarm of fire. We ran to the window, and found it was Mr. Veasey's house, directly opposite us. The rooms appeared to be all in a blaze, and it had burnt through the side of the house. The family were all up stairs, and it was first discovered by some one passing. It appeared quite impossible to save the building; but by a promptness and activity in our citizens almost unequalled, it was extinguished. Mrs. Veasey and the children are still here,

the house not being yet fit for them to return to. Friday, Mr. Lawrence was brought over from Lubec. He has been very unwell for a long time, and we thought by getting him with us, immediately under the Doctor's care, he might get well. Yesterday he was better; Last night he suffered considerable pain, but to day is more comfortable. I have not been to meeting, being almost sick myself for the want of rest.

Sabbath 8th of February 1829. Last Thursday Mrs. Lawrence came over. She found her husband much better. To day they left us. A few days since Mrs. Rice call'd on me. I feel much interested for her, she is a near neighbour, and a very friendly pleasant woman, but alas! like many others, I fear she is a stranger to true vital piety, that religion dwells not in her heart. I endeavoured to talk to her upon the subject, and when she left me I loan'd her some little books, one upon the Divine Government, and the other upon the doctrine of Unitarianism. She attends the Unitarian Meeting. When Mrs. R. was going, I told her all I could do, was to direct her to the Bible, and beg of her to read it attentively and prayerfully.

Thursday. I attended the female-prayer-meeting. I was far from feeling as I ought to feel. My affections were cold, my spirits depressed. Some of the members of our little meeting do appear to be engaged.

Sabbath afternoon 15th of Febry. I have not been to meeting all day. Mr. Gale has been unwell and there has been no meeting at the old school-house. This week our new house is to be dedicated, and our pastor installed. It will be an interesting week to us. O that we may be prepared for it. This evening there is to be a church meeting at Capt. Rogers; I shall try to attend though I am far from being well. I have been rather depressed in spirits today. Attended the Church-meeting. Mr. Prince and Mr. Bailey were selected, and voted in as Deacons of our little church. Mr. Gale was very sick so that he could not come down. It was a very solemn meeting.

Tuesday. Mr. Dickenson, one of the delegates came in with my husband. After tea we call'd over at Mrs. Weston's. Mr. Gillett of Hallowell, and his daughter had arrived, also Mr.

Garland and his wife, and several others. Mr. Gale continues to be unwell.

Wednesday Febry. 18th. 1829. Mr. Gale was better, so that he was able to attend the dedication of our new house of public worship; erected by the first Evangelical Congregational Church and Society of this town. The exercises commenced by an Anthem, selected for the occasion. First prayer, and the reading of the Scriptures, by the Rev. Mr. Jackson, of West Machias; Dedicating prayer by Rev. Mr. Gillett of Hallowell; Sermon by Mr. Gale from Psalm 93rd. 5th verse. \* \* \* \* \* Concluding Prayer by Mr. Ashley, who is at present supplying the Free-will Baptist Society of this place; Benediction by Rev. Mr. Church of Calais. The day was pleasant, and the house full. The audience appeared attentive, and interested. In the course of Mr. Gale's sermon, he gave a short history of this little church and Society. The Church was form'd about ten years ago by Rev. Mr. Blood. Till within the three last years, it has attended divine worship at the Baptist Meeting House, where it has enjoyed all the privileges it could reasonably expect, while seperated from their communion. The ordinances were rarely administered to them, never indeed except some Missionary or Congregational Minister happened this way. The three years past we have occupied the school house, which was not only too small, but very uncomfortable being much out of repair. God has now provided us with such a house as we have long needed. It is neat, and convenient, though far from being expensive. The vestry, entry, and tower are not yet finished. In the evening Mr. Gillett preach'd. In the afternoon the delegates from the several Congregational Churches in this County, met at the new church, and a County Conference was form'd. It has been a solemn and interesting day to our little church, and all who are friendly to true vital piety.

Thursday, February 19th. 1829. The day was favourable, and our dear pastor was installed over our Church and Society. Many persons were present from other towns, and the house was again full. It was a season of deep interest to all the friends of Zion, and never to be forgotten by our little Church; Truly we may say, "The Lord has done great things



for us." "What shall we render unto the Lord for all his benefits toward us?" The first prayer was offered by Mr. Ashley; sermon by Mr. Jackson, from the first of Timothy, 4th chapt. 15th verse. \* \* \* \* Consecrating Prayer and Charge to the Pastor by Dr. Gillett; Right Hand of Fellowship by Rev. A. B. Church; Address to the Church and people by Rev. Wales Lewis of East Machias; Concluding prayer by Rev. Mr. Emmons, the Baptist Minister of this place. In the afternoon most of the strangers who had been with us during this season, left us.

Sabbath March 1st. 1829. I attended meeting all day. Mrs. Clapp was with me, having come up to pass a few days with us. Since the dedication of our house the Unitarians have been very bitter against us, and said many hard things in consequence of Mr. Gale's sermon. In that sermon he gave a history of this little Church. He mention'd the building of the first house, and the hopes of the orthodox at the time of having an evangelical minister settled among them. He mention'd their disappointment, and that this induced them to seperate and remark'd that wrong rested some where. They have laid an attachment on our new Meeting-house, and in many other ways try'd to injure us. I was at first much troubled about it, but am now asham'd of my want of faith and confidence in God. Our meeting was quite full.

Sabbath March. Last Thursday the Sarah, Capt. Wm. Shackford, sail'd for Boston, intending to touch at Portland. Mr. and Mrs. Gunnison were going to Portland in her, and I wrote by them to Alma Cross. This morning the passengers return'd; the vessel was cast away in the gale on Friday last; The Cutter was out on Saturday, and brought the passengers back. They were carried on shore in the boat, and suffered only from wet and cold. I have been to meeting all day. I rode, the snow being so deep it was almost impossible to walk. Mr. Gale has been solemn and interesting.

Sabbath March 15th. 1829. This forenoon I did not attend meeting, in consequence of the walking being bad. I have been this afternoon.

Sabbath evening. My little Harriet and myself are alone

this evening, the rest of our family having gone to meeting. This is Harriet's birth-day. She is now six years old.

Thursday 19th of March. Col. King and Mrs. Simmons were married. Mr. Jarvis took tea here.

Sabbath 22nd of March. In the forenoon Mr. Gale preach'd. In the afternoon Mr. Emmons, the baptist minister preach'd.

Friday. Mr. Ayer received a letter from his brother Richard. Mr. Hill is in Washington. Richard has been dangerously sick.

Sabbath. Mr. Gale has given us two excellent sermons.

Wednesday 1st of April. The Singers met here in the evening. I was very unwell all day.

Sabbath 5th of April. Have attended meeting all day. Wrote to Cousin Mary Treadwell this evening. Last Friday had a letter from Mr. R. Ayer, brother Hill and family are going to move to Washington, Mr. H. being appointed Second Comptroller of the Treasury. I fear I shall never again see sister Susan in this World. Mr. Gale and our little church have of late had many trials. We have been unjustly charged with falsehood by the Unitarians, in consequence of the statement made by Mr. Gale in his dedication sermon. Mr. G. is prudent in all his conduct, and gives no occasion for any one to speak evil of him. But every Minister must fortify his mind against the reproach of an unbelieving World, when he openly preaches the truth as it is in Jesus.

April 19th. Sabbath. The two past weeks I have been so much engaged that I had no time to write. Thursday 9th. Was Fast-day. Attended meeting in the forenoon and heard a very good sermon from our dear pastor. In the afternoon went down to our female meeting. Saturday. Betsy was sick. Sabbath she was a little better, but I found no time to write, and but little to read. Tuesday. I went up to Mrs. Bailey's, in the evening was our church meeting, had an interesting season. Mr. Gale question'd each one as to their hope; and requested us all to give a reason for our hope, for our mutual satisfaction and edification. To day we have heard two excellent sermons; We had a meeting at the meeting-

house this evening. It was well attended. Mrs. Clapp took tea, and went to meeting with me.

Thursday 23rd. Attended the female prayer meeting. Mrs. Kimball came home with me, and soon after Mrs. Gale came in, and also Mrs. Clapp. In the evening we all went to meeting, it being our preparatory lecture.

Sabbath 26th of April. On rising in the morning found the ground covered with snow. Continued snowing all the forenoon. In the afternoon it clear'd off, and though the walking was very bad, I went to meeting it being communion season. Mr. Ayer went to the Unitarian meeting, to hear their new minister.

May 10th Sabbath 1829. I took a class in the Sabbath School. I feel much interested in it. Mr. Church preach'd all day.

May 17th. Mr. Kellogg preach'd all day. Mr. Gale at Perry.

Sabbath May 24th. A warm, pleasant day. Sabbath school well attended Mr. Gale has appear'd to be much engaged.

Sabbath 31st of May. At 9 o'clock took my three children and went to the Sabbath School. My class recited their lessons well, and are very attentive. I mentioned to them the importance of attending to religion now, while they are young. One of my little girls appeared thoughtful and attentive to what I said. Our dear pastor has been very much engaged. In the evening a few of the female teachers of our Sabbath School met in my chamber for the purpose of uniting in prayer for a blessing upon the school. It was to me a solemn season.

Friday. Mr. Gale left us for Boston. His wife has been there for several weeks, and is much out of health. We are again left without a pastor, but I feel that the Church is safe, that God will take care of us. Our dear pastor and people are still persecuted.

Sabbath 8th of June. This morning I was very unwell. I thought I should not be able to attend the Sabbath School, but I felt a little better and exerted myself to attend. I then went up to baptist-meeting. In the afternoon I did not feel able to go out.

June 14th. Attended Baptist meeting all day. I do feel anxious for Mr. Gale's return.

June 21st. Attended the Sabbath School, and Mr. Emmons meeting all day. I do feel very much interested in my class. A sermon was preached before the Female Charitable Society in the evening by Mr. Kendall.

Wednesday. Mr. Ayer went to Calais.

Thursday. Attended the female prayer-meeting at Mrs. Kings. We received an interesting letter from Mrs. Gale.

Friday. Was a meeting at Dea. Wheeler's of the Sabbath-School Teachers.

Sabbath 28th. Have attended to my dear scholars, and feel much encouraged. This evening I talk'd much to my class, and two appear'd affected. Mr. Emmons was solemn this afternoon, and mention'd the death of Mr. Eveleth, it was the first information I had received of it. I loved him much. He was a Baptist Minister in this place, and for a long time I sat under his preaching.

Wednesday. Mr. Ayer return'd from Calais yesterday.

Thursday. The Edward Prebble got in. Capt. Hunter and his wife came in her. In the evening Mr. Ayer and myself call'd at Pine's boarding house to see them. Call'd at Mrs. Ingols, found her quite sick. I think her complaints alarming.

Friday July 3rd. 1829. Mrs. Hunter and little Henery spent the day with me.

Saturday 4th of July. An oration was delivered by Mr. Townsend. In the evening I took little Harriet by the hand, and walk'd with her as far as Mr. Low's to see the display of fire-works on the hill. The exhibition was splendid, though the distance from us was so great we could only see a part of it. I regretted that it was on Saturday evening, fearing that the minds of many would be unprepared to attend to the duties of the Sabbath.

Sabbath 5th. A very rainy day. In the morning I attended the Sabbath-School. Did not go up to meeting, it being so very wet. I have been reading the interesting memoir of Catharine Brown, a young indian girl of the Cherokee Nation. She became a member of the school at Brainerd soon after the missionary station commenced there, and was early converted

from heathenism. Her life, her character, her letters to her friends, are all calculated to excite the deepest interest.

Tuesday 7th of July 1829. Mrs. Clapp and myself visited Mrs. Snell. In the evening attended our church meeting at Mrs. Weston's.

Saturday 11th. Mr. Ayer got a chaise, and took me out to ride. When we reach'd the burying ground, he fastened the horse and we got out. Having the key with him, he opened the door of the Free-Mason's-tomb, and we entered it. It was the first time I had ever entered one of these dwelling places of the dead, or seen a body after it had been buried. I scarcely dared to indulge the feelings that oppressed me. My husband raised the lid of the coffin that contain'd all that remain'd of my poor Father. He had been taken from the grave and laid in the tomb. I gave one look, it was nothing but a mere skeleton, alas! how altered, many others were deposited there. Mr. Ayer left me at Mr. Bailey's. Staid to meeting.

Sabbath 12th. A rainy day. Did not go up to meeting, but went in and attended to my Sabbath-School class, both morning and evening. I feel more and more interested in my pupils.

Wednesday 15th of July. In the afternoon Mr. Ayer and myself rode out to the bridge, and took little Harriet with us. In the evening Eliza Lowe and Doct. Ward were married, and we attended the wedding. I thought much of Mrs. Lowe. How often she spake of this event, with what pleasure did she look forward to it.

Sabbath 19th. Mr. Church of Calais preach'd all day at the baptist-house, also a third service at 6 o'clock. He was very much engaged, and it was an interesting day. There is at present a pleasing state of things at Calais, and a revival of religion appears to have commenced there. Mr. Ayer attended the third meeting.

Wednesday 22nd. Mr. Ayer went to Calais.

Thursday. Attended the female prayer-meeting. Took tea at Mrs. B. Bucknam's. Mrs. Prince there.

Friday. The *Edward Prebble* got in. Mr. and Mrs. Gale came in her. I was rejoiced to hear of their arrival.

Saturday. Attended evening-meeting at Mr. Bailey's. It

was full and very interesting. Mr. Gale made some excellent remarks. Mr. Flagg too, a young man who has lately experienced religion, made some observations.

Sabbath 26th. It seem'd pleasant indeed to get back into our house once more. Mr. Gale preach'd all day.

Sabbath August 2nd. Last Wednesday Mrs. Greely came from Portland, arrived last evening with Capt. Hale and wife, and came up to see me in the morning with Mrs. Hale. I invited her to stop with me while she continued in Eastport, and she consented. She was a member of Doct. Payson's church, and used to attend with me our little private meetings. I well remember uniting often with her in our little praying circle at Mrs. Harris'.

Thursday. We attended the little prayer-meeting at Mrs. King's.

Saturday evening. At meeting at Mrs. Bailey's. To day attended as usual my class in the Sabbath-School. Mr. Gale preach'd all day.

Monday. Mrs. Greely and myself spent the afternoon with Mrs. Gale. Had a very pleasant visit. In the evening attended the Monthly Concert. Mr. Ashly and Mr. Gale both spake. It was one of the most interesting meetings we have ever had.

Tuesday. Mrs. Greely went to Denisville. In the evening we attended meeting at Mrs. Weston's.

Sabbath 9th. Attended my class in the Sabbath School and meeting all day as usual.

Thursday. Last *Monday* Mrs. Greely return'd from Denisville. Wednesday. She went to Perry, to visit Mrs. Tuttle. At night Mr. Ayer came home and told me Mr. E. Thomas and his wife from Portland were at Pine's. This forenoon I call'd there to see them. We walk'd up with them to the gar-rison, and call'd on Mrs. Child's. In the afternoon I went down to prayer-meeting. Mrs. Greely return'd from Perry in the stage and we all went up to Mrs. Snell's to take tea. Mr. and Mr. Thomas, Mrs. Hale, Mrs. Tuttle, Mrs. Hobart, Mrs. Kilby, and Mrs. Brooks were there.

Friday. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas, Mrs. Greely, Miss Kettelle, and myself took tea at Mrs. Weston's.

Sabbath 16th. Have attended meeting all day, and instructed my Sabbath-School class. Mr. Lowe and Lucy King were married. Mr. Ayer, Mrs. Greely and myself attended the wedding.

Thursday 20th of August. Visited Mrs. Haden. In the evening was our preparatory lecture, and Mrs. Greely and myself attended.

Saturday. Mr. Harrington return'd from Boston, and brought the intelligence of the death of Mr. Benjamin Bucknam. He was a very active citizen, and pleasant man. I have felt interested in him and his family ever since I knew them. He and his wife left here for Boston about three weeks ago, intending to visit Newbury Port, Beverly, Portland and some other places before their return. Last Sabbath, Mr. Bucknam attended Doct. Beecher's meeting in Boston all day. In the evening he was cheerful, and as well as usual, in the morning Mrs. B. awoke and found him in great distress. Physicians were call'd, but they pronounced his case hopeless, he desired to have Doct. Beecher sent for, and he immediately came; Mr. B. requested Doct. Beecher to pray for him, and his last breath was spent in pleading for mercy. Soon as I heard of the sudden death of our friend, I went immediately over to the house. Mr. Prince had just heard of it, and though much afflicted yet he was enabled to say, "not my will, but thine be done." Mrs. B. is yet in Boston.

Sabbath 23rd. of August. Mrs. Greely was quite sick and early in the morning we gave her an emetic. For the first time I was absent from my Sabbath-School class. After the operation of the emetic she was better, and I attended meeting all day. Was our communion day.

Tuesday. Mrs. Greely left us with Capt. Hale, for Portland.

Wednesday. Doct. Balch and wife came from Machias. They stopt at Doct. Hawks, and I went over to see them. Visited Capt. W. Shackfords wife.

Thursday. Doct. B. and wife came over in the morning. In the afternoon they went to Robbinstown.

Friday. They return'd. Went to Lubec in the afternoon intending to return to Machias the next day.

Sabbath. Mr. Church preach'd all day. Was very interesting.

Tuesday. Aunt Young came to spend a few days with me. Mr. Church, Mrs. Clapp, Mrs. Ward, and Hannah Lowe took tea with us.

Friday. Aunt Young was taken sick, and thought she had best return to Mrs. Baker's. She complain'd of being unwell yesterday.

Saturday Sept. 5th 1829. Samuel sail'd in the Dove, Capt. Goodrich, for Portsmouth, on a visit to his Uncle Richard H. Ayer. From Portsmouth he was to go to Concord to see his friends there, then to return to his Uncle, who is to send him to Portland, there to take one of the packets for Eastport. Before he left the house he came up into my chamber, I told him, before he left me he must make me a promise that he would not forget to read his bible, and to pray. I told him I should place his testament in one corner of his trunk, and he said he wish'd I would do so. He then left me. \* \* \* \* \*

Sabbath 6th Sept. 1829. I attended my Sabbath-School class. I felt much interested for the children.

Thursday 17th. Received a letter from Brother R. Ayer, and one page from our dear little son. He had a long passage, and was quite sick for two days; reach'd Portsmouth the Friday after he left here.

Friday. Betsy left me on a visit to St. George's.

Sabbath. Attended Sabbath-school, and meeting as usual. Call'd to see Aunt Young, found her much worse, and think she can continue but a few days. She said but little and even that little I could scarcely understand.

Friday 25th. A stormy day. We were to have had a meeting of the Sabbath-School teachers at Dea. Wheelers but the rain prevented. Last evening attended a meeting at Mrs. Bucknams.

Saturday. Mrs. Baker sent me word that Aunt Young was dying. I went up, but before I got there she was gone. She was one of the eldest members in our church, and I loved her much.

Sabbath 27th. I attended meeting all day. Aunt Young was buried. I did not go to the funeral, as I felt that I should



be more in the way of duty to stay, and instruct my class in the Sabbath-School. I do feel much interested in these dear youth. They all appear to be interested in their lessons, and to listen attentively to what I say to them on religious subjects; but as yet I cannot discover that they have on their minds any deep sense of eternal things.

Sabbath Oct. 4th. We had no meeting. Mr. Gale went over to Lubec to preach, expecting Mr. Brown to come here; but the storm coming on prevented his coming over. I attended to my class in the morning, and then went up to the Baptist meeting to hear Mr. Emmons. No Sabbath School in the afternoon.

Monday 5th. Rain'd all day. Mr. Ayer mention'd that if I wish'd I could attend the County Conference at Calais, as Mrs. G. could not go, and he had made an arrangement with Mr. Gale for me to ride with him. This is the first annual meeting, and as I had never been present at one of the kind I felt pleas'd at the prospect of going.

\* \* \* \* \*

Another volume of my journal now closes. I have had many trials, many sorrows, many changes since I commenced it. More than seven years have glided away since I began it, and although I have often been brought into scenes of perplexity and difficulty, yet at times I have been enabled to say "thy will be done."

END OF THE FOURTH VOLUME.

## VOL. V.

Sabbath evening Dec. 20th 1829. Since closing the last volume of my journal, many circumstances have occurred to prevent my beginning a new one. I noted down, however, on a sheet of paper some events, which I was unwilling should go unrecorded. I have now obtained a new book, and shall go on with my old practice of journalizing. I have been so long in this habit that I know not how to give it up. What I shall be call'd to record in this new book I know not. Perhaps some other hand will write the last page, and here record the closing scene of my last hours. Perhaps I shall live to fill up but very few pages in this new book; but whether I do, or not, whether I am spared to a shorter, or later period, is of very little consequence, so that I may but fill up my days with usefulness, and be prepared to enter that rest which remains for those that love God. When I closed my last journal I was expecting to attend the Washington Conference of Churches. Accordingly Tuesday 6th of Oct. I sat off with Mr. Gale for Calais. Mrs. G. was indisposed and so I went in her room. We left Eastport about three, and got to Gen. Balkam's about sunset, where we were affectionately received. I was well acquainted with Mrs. B. in Portland. After breakfast the next day, we sat off again for Calais. Got there about twelve. Dined and spent part of the afternoon with Mrs. Whipple, then went with Mr. Gale to Mr. Downes, where I continued the remainder of my stay at Calais. I was a stranger, but I soon became acquainted and pleas'd with the family. Gen. Cooper and wife, and Judge Dickenson were there. In the evening we attended a meeting in Mr. Dyers Hall. Doct. Gillet preach'd. Mr. Gale preach'd at the same time at the upper village. At *Sun-rise* the next morning a prayer meeting was held at the meeting house for the special purpose of invoking the divine blessing on the Conference, and praying for a revival of religion in Calais and vicinity. At half past 9 o'clock, we again return'd to the meeting-house. Meeting was opened by prayer by

Mr. A. B. Church and singing. There was an interesting discussion in regard to tracts, one on the circulation of the Scriptures, and one on the subject of Temperance. Meeting was then closed by prayer by Mr. Gale. In the afternoon we again met. Singing, and prayer by Mr. White. Report on the state of the churches by Rev. Mr. Kellogg. Pastoral address by Rev. Dr. Gillet. Sermon by Rev. Mr. Gale. There was then a Collection to aid feeble Churches, after which the Lord's Supper was administered by Dr. Gillet and Rev. Mr. Kellogg. It was to me one of the most interesting seasons I ever experienced. Our little church at Eastport was stated to number 26 members. During the last year there have been 7 additions, 2 deaths, and 11 baptisms. There have been two Sabbath-Schools in connexion with the Baptist Church. Number of scholars in both schools 225. This was the first Washington Conference of Churches, and to me it has been very interesting, being the first meeting of the kind I ever attended. Friday Morning we left Calais. Dined at Robbinstown in company with Mr. Kellogg, Dr. Gillet, Mr. White and some others. Had a pleasant ride home in the afternoon, and found all well. Sabbath 11th Oct. Mr. Brown preach'd for us. Thursday evening Dr. Gillet preach'd a lecture in the Meeting-House. Saturday evening our meeting at Mr. Prince's. Sabbath 18th. Mr. Gale preach'd. Tuesday 13th. was our church-meeting, and Mr. Flagg offered himself as a candidate for admission to our church, accordingly the following Sabbath he was propounded. Saturday evening Oct. 24th. Our Meeting at Mr. Prince's was uncommonly interesting. Mr. Blood, who first establish'd this little church, and has not been here for a number of years, was present with us, and addressed us in a most solemn and interesting manner. Sabbath Oct. 25th. Was our Communion. Mr. Blood preach'd all day, and in the evening. Mr. Flagg was received into the church, and baptized by immersion, Mr. Gale leaving the mode to the choice of the individual, provided he had not been given up in infancy by his Parents.

Nov. 8th 1829. Mr. Church preach'd for us. After meeting in the afternoon, the Sabbath-School children being collected, with their teachers, and some of the Parents, and those

also, who chose to be present, they were respectively addressed by Mr. Church, Mr. Ashley and Mr. Emmons. This closes our Summer and Fall term. Meeting in the evening.

Nov. 9th. Our dear Samuel return'd home. He had visited Portsmouth, Concord and Portland. Friends all glad to see him, and he having enjoyed his journey very much. Sister Hill has gone to reside at Washington. Many of the family have made a profession of religion since I saw them. I am happy to learn that our dear Mother has also professed a hope in Christ and join'd herself to the visible church. Samuel says "Grandmama is a good woman." He appears to be much attached to her.

Nov. 15th. Mr. Gale preach'd. Contribution to increase our Sabbath-School library.

26th. Was Thanksgiving day. Mr. Roberts preach'd. Mr. and Mrs. Stanels dined with us.

Friday Decr. 11th. Mr. Ayer at Campo-bellow. Esqr. Oven died yesterday.

Sabbath Decr. 13th. Mr. Emmons preach'd in the forenoon, in the afternoon Mr. Gale.

Monday 14th. I went over to Campo bello to attend the funeral of Mr. Owen. Husband was with him during his sickness and death, and sent over for me, and the children. I took Sarah and Samuel with me. I was disappointed, for I was much interested in all I saw and heard. Miss Hannah appears well; I cannot but hope she knows what religion is from experience. Mr. Gale came over to attend the funeral, and I thought I never heard a more solemn prayer. The house was full. He preach'd a sermon. After the funeral we came home.

Saturday Decr. 26th. The fullest Saturday evening meeting we have had. Mr. Gale much engaged, appearances encouraging. \* \* \* \* \*

Sabbath 27th. Was to have been our Communion Season, but Mr. Gale was too unwell to go out.

Sabbath Janry. 3rd. Attended meeting as usual. Mr. Gale was well enough to preach.

Tuesday. Church meeting at Mrs. Weston's.

Sabbath Janry 10th. I have been unwell all this week, and

to day unable to attend meeting. It has been a stormy day. Sarah has been to meeting, but Samuel and little Harriet were obliged to stay at home. I talk'd to Samuel upon the importance of attending to religion in his early days; beg'd of him never to neglect his bible, or secret prayer. I have always indulged a hope that this dear boy, will early be converted, and train'd up for the Ministry.

Saturday Janry 16th. 1830. My husband was confined to his room in consequence of a severe cold. I did not go out in the evening.

Sabbath 17th. I attended meeting all day, and my Sabbath-School class. Mr. Ayer did not leave his room.

Thursday 21st. We had an interesting female prayer meeting. I do generally enjoy these little social meetings.

Saturday 23rd. Mr. Ayer went out. Mrs. Clapp took tea here & in the evening we went into Mr. Prince's to meeting.

Wednesday. The "*Fragment Society*" met here for the first time. Finish'd several garments. Read in "Memoirs of Parsons."

Thursday. Mr. Gale took tea with me. Lecture here in the evening. Not many here in consequence of bad walking.

Sabbath. 31st. Cold 14 degrees below zero. My husband and little Harriet both very unwell. I was also indisposed myself so that I did not go out to meeting.

Sabbath Febry. 27th. Mr. Robberts preach'd. There was a lecture in the evening. Mr. G. preach'd at Perry.

Thursday evening. Was our preparatory lecture. In consequence of illness I had to come out, before meeting commenced.

Sabbath 21st of Febry. Attended meeting all day. Communion day. An interesting season.

Wednesday March 3rd. 1830. Mrs. Stanels confined. A pair of little girls. Spent the day with Mrs. Hunter.

Thursday. Good old Father Sewal arrived; call'd to see me. He was here six years ago, and baptized my little Harriet, then an infant. Mr. Sewal preach'd in the evening in the meeting-house. Mr. Sewal left town the next day.

Sabbath March 14th. My husband has been very unwell all winter, he has been troubled with a cough which at times has

been severe, to day he concludes to keep his chamber till he gets well of it.

Sabbath 11th of April. Since I last wrote in my journal, my husband has been very ill, so that the Doct. plainly told me, he did not think he would ever leave his chamber. His cough however left him, and he appeared to be getting well fast, but other complaints set in, and for a few days he fail'd so fast, that I fear'd he could not live many days. Thursday and Friday last he was very low, but on Saturday he was better, and appears to be gaining strength, though slowly.

April 18th Sabbath. My husband continues to be getting better. He has walked out, round the house several times. God seems of late to have been trying me with judgments and mercies. I have been to meeting all day. Mr. Jackson preach'd.

May 2nd. Sabbath. The sickness of my husband, the care of my children, and my daily domestic avocations have of late prevented my being regular in my journal. I can seldom find time to write, even on the Sabbath. Husband is still confined to his room; walks round the house when it is pleasant, but for a week past I can not see that he has gain'd any. Yesterday he took an emetic. Harriet is unwell.

Sabbath 9th of May 1830. Have been to meeting all day. In the forenoon Mr. Ward from Machias preach'd. In the afternoon Mr. Gale preach'd. \* \* \* \* Mr. Bailey and Col. King had their little babes baptized. Meeting in the evening. Mr. Ward preach'd.

Thursday 13th of May 1830. Attended the prayer meeting at Mrs. Gale's. Took tea at Mrs. Ingols. Several Ministers met in Eastport to day, for the purpose of consulting upon measures for their mutual benefit. In the evening there was a lecture at our meeting-house. Mr. Jackson and Mr. Lewis of Machias, Mr. Church of Calais, Mr. White of Robbinstown, and Mr. Roberts of Perry were present. Mr. Lewis preach'd.

Sabbath May 23rd. I have attended meeting all day. Mr. Jackson of Machias preach'd. I always love to hear him, he speaks with so much earnestness, every word seems to come from the heart.

Sabbath May 30th. Mr. Lewis of Machias preach'd for us. Yesterday I went up to see our new Infant School-House.

Thursday June 3rd 1830. I attended a funeral over at Dea. Haden's. It was a young girl who died there, that had been for some time a domestic in the family. Took tea with Mrs. Kimball. Call'd to see Mrs. Jarvis.

Friday. Mrs. Jarvis and Mrs. Hunter visited me.

Saturday evening. Attended our little prayer-meeting over at Mrs. Bucknam's.

Sabbath 6th of June. Mr. Gale's text in the forenoon \* \* \* \* \* "Is it well with thee" etc. The sermon was quite an appropriate one, Mr. Gale having been absent two, or three weeks, and several having died out of his society, during his absence. Sarah at Lubec.

Tuesday 8th June. Our church meeting at Mrs. Weston's.

Friday. Sarah return'd from Lubec. Doct. Balch came over with her, and dined with us.

Sabbath 13th. Mr. Church from Calais preach'd. In the evening Mr. Bedee preach'd before the *Female Benevolent Society*.

Sabbath 20th. Mr. Fowle from Brewer dined with us. Mr. Kellogg took tea with us.

Wednesday June 23rd. Mrs. Jarvis spent the day with me.

Thursday. I went up to Mrs. Bucknam's to attend the female prayer-meeting. Took tea at Mrs. Hunter's with Mrs. Jarvis. In the evening went to meeting, it being our preparatory lecture. Mr. Gale preach'd.

Friday. Mr. Gale left us for Boston in the Boundary.

Sabbath 27th. Mr. Kellogg has preach'd for us all day. Was our Communion season.

Wednesday 30th. Sarah commenced going to Mr. Snell's school. This is what I have long been wishing for. I feel anxious for the education of my children, and that they may be prepared to be useful members of society. Mr. Snell is a good instructor, and appears to be a pious man.

Thursday 1st of July. I attended our female-meeting at Mrs. Bucknam's, took tea with Mrs. Bailey.

Friday 2nd. Went over to Mrs. Weston's to see old *Mrs. Kellogg*. She has come to spend a few months with her children at Lubec, and yesterday came over to Eastport. I sat and talk'd with the old lady an hour, and engaged to go over and

spend the afternoon with them. Had a very pleasant visit, young Mrs. Kellogg was there with her babe, and old Mr. Kellogg came down from Perry. I think them the happiest couple I ever saw. They seem to be walking down the hill of life together, smoothing each others path, and cheerfully looking to the end of their journey.

Saturday. Old Mrs. Kellogg spent the afternoon with me. The old gentleman came over and took tea with me.

Sabbath 4th. Mr. Kellogg preach'd.

Monday 5th July 1830. Was a noisy day, and to me as usually such days are, a dull one. Can a reasonable being feel that no gratitude is due to God, who has given us our independence? Perhaps there is no day in the year in which so much sin is committed as on the return of the 4th of July. Ah! How plain does the actions of men say, our own hands have gain'd us the victory. I was alone most of the day, sewing. In the evening I took Sarah by the hand, and walk'd a little distance from the house, to let her see the fire-works.

Tuesday evening. I attended our church meeting at Mrs. Weston's. Mr. Bailey was the only male member, who met with us. It was a rainy evening, and bad walking.

Sabbath 11th of July. Mr. Gale has not yet return'd, and Mr. Kellogg has engaged to preach to day at Lubec. The children have attended Sabbath-School as usual. I did not know that there was a meeting at the Baptist-house, till it was too late to go. I have been this afternoon, and heard a very solemn and affecting sermon from old Mr. Case.

Sabbath 18th. Mr. Gale return'd last week. He left Mrs. Gale in Boston, her sister being very sick, and unwilling to have her leave her. In the afternoon Mr. Roberts preach'd. We had a six o'clock meeting. Mr. Gale preach'd. Had a most tremendous thunder shower. I do not recollect ever hearing such loud peals of thunder, or saw such sharp flashes of lightning. It seem'd as though all nature would be dissolved in flame. It was to me a most solemn scene. Mr. G. left the subject he was upon, and made some very appropriate remarks.

Wednesday 28th July 1830. I spent the afternoon with my good friend Mrs. Webster. I felt the better for my visit.



Thursday. Had an interesting little prayer-meeting.

Friday. In the forenoon Mr. Gale call'd. He read to me his wife's letter, giving an account of the death of her sister. Took tea with Caroline. In the evening walk'd up to Doct. McMillan's.

Saturday. Grandpapa Prince has return'd. An interesting Saturday-evening meeting. Mr. G. much engaged.

Sabbath August 1st 1830. Betsy has gone to Lubec. A solemn Sabbath to me; preaching unusually interesting.

Monday. I attended the little prayer-meeting at Mrs. Wheelers. At this prayer-meeting the sisters of the baptist church and ours unite. I took tea with Mrs. Patterson, and then went over to the school-house to attend the Monthly Concert.

Tuesday. Mrs. Gale return'd in the Boundary. Doct. Edwards and Dea. Safford return'd with her. In the evening was our Church-meeting at Mr. Weston's. Mr. Edwards spake upon faith. He was very plain upon the subject. Dea. S. is a very pious man. He was the husband of the sister, Mrs. G. has lately lost.

Thursday. Doct. Balch's girls came over to spend a day or two. I took tea at Mrs. I. Hobbs, in company with Mrs. Penniman, and Mrs. Webster. A pleasant visit.

Friday. We all took tea at Doct. Hawks.

Saturday. The girls left us. Did not get out to meeting.

Tuesday. I went up to Mrs. Whitcomb's, so as to be near our meeting. In the evening went into Mr. Bailey's, it being the church meeting, preparatory to the Sacrament. Mrs. Mitchell came forward, to be examined, for admission into the church. Dea. Safford was there, and made some very interesting remarks.

Wednesday. Mr. Jarvis and his wife, Mr. Weston and Lucy, and Mr. Ayer and myself, went over to *Campo-bello*. We stopt at Mr. Curry's, and then went down in the boat to the delightful situation, formerly belonging to Mr. David Owen, who died about 8 months since, now own'd and occupied by Mrs. H. Smith. Mrs. Curry and Mary-ann Mitchell went with us. Aunt Hannah urg'd my being left, and Mary-ann said she would pass the night there with me. I had a very

pleasant time. Before we retired to rest, Aunt Hannah got the Bible, Mary-ann read a chapter, and I was requested to lead in prayer. The domestics were call'd in, and I fear'd at first that I should be embarrassed, but all fear of the creature was taken from me, and I felt that I was enabled to pray with more than usual earnestness. After our evening devotions were closed, I had some talk with Aunt Hannah, I cannot but feel that she is a christian; that she is a sincere penitent.

Thursday 12th of August. I spent the forenoon with Aunt Hannah. Had a long and to me a very interesting conversation with her. After dinner I walk'd over to Mr. Curry's. Mr. Ayer came over for me, and brought the children with him. We return'd home about Sun-set. Have had a very pleasant visit.

Friday. Mrs. Hawks and Charlotte, and Mr. Ayer and myself went over to Lubec to see Mrs. Balch.

Sabbath August 15th. In the forenoon Mr. Edwards preach'd. In the evening Mr. Edwards delivered an address upon the subject of Temperance at the Unitarian meeting-house. All present appear'd interested. At the close of the services Mr. Edwards requested that a paper might be handed round, and that all who were willing to join a society on the plan of entire abstinence, would sign their names. The paper was handed to me, and I requested that my name might be put down.

Tuesday. Mr. Edwards delivered a very able address, on the same subject at our house.

Wednesday at the Free-will house.

Thursday August 19th. Attended our meeting at Mrs. Gale's. Took tea at Mrs. Ingols. In the evening was our preparatory lecture.

Friday. Mr. Edwards delivered an address on the subject of temperance at the Calvinist Baptist house.

Saturday. Our evening meeting at Mr. Prince's.

Sabbath 22nd. Was communion day. Mrs. Mitchell was received into our church. An interesting season.

Sabbath 29th. Mr. Beede's son was buried this morning. He died last Friday morning of a fever, aged 21. Mr. Beede is the Unitarian Minister of this place. His son George came

to this place with a view to establish himself in mercantile business, a few months since. It is said that he was a very amiable interesting young man. O that his death may be bless'd to his young companions. Mr. Gale preach'd all day. In the afternoon Mrs. Fosters little babe was buried.

Sabbath Sept. 5th. Mr. Kellogg preach'd all day.

Sabbath 12th of Sept. 1830. Mr. Church has preach'd all day. I never saw him when he appeared to be so much engaged.

Tuesday. I went over to Lubec to visit Mrs. Lawrence.

Thursday returned from Lubec, found all well.

Sabbath evening. Wrote my promis'd letter to Shepherd Mitchell. When he left our house, after living with us three, or four years, I told him that when he was twenty-one I would give him a letter of friendly advice. I have now fulfill'd my engagement.

Sabbath 26th Sept. A very stormy day. I attended meeting in the forenoon. Mr. White of Robbinstown preach'd. In the afternoon the rain fell in such torrents that I found I could not go out without getting very wet. George and Samuel were the only ones of the family that went to meeting. Samuel remember'd the text and repeated it to me on his return, with some of Mr. White's remarks on the passage. Mr. Gale preaches at Robbinstown to day.

Monday 27th. Mr. Lawrence and his wife came over with their two little ones, to pass a day, or two with me.

Tuesday. They left me. Mr. Ayer went over to Lubec, and the new Collector, Gen. Ripley return'd with him.

Sabbath 3rd of Oct. Mr. Kellogg preach'd this forenoon. I this day begin again the New Testament, with the intention of reading it through before the close of the present year, after which I calculated to begin the reading of the Bible through in course.

Tuesday Oct 5th 1830. In the afternoon I call'd over to see old Mr. Kellogg at Mr. Gale's. He has been very sick, but is now better. I then went into Mrs. Weston's to tea; in the evening was our church meeting.

Wednesday. Gen. Ripley and Mr. Jarvis and his wife dined with us. In the afternoon Mrs. J. and myself call'd over to Mr. Gale's to see Mr. Kellogg.

Sabbath 10th of Oct. Yesterday morning Mr. Kellogg came to stay a day, or two with us. He appears quite feeble. This morning he appear'd better and thought he should be able to preach. I never saw him more engaged, he seem'd to view himself on the borders of another World; and I almost felt as though he had only return'd to deliver his last message to the people, to plead with them once more to be reconciled to God. Last night Doct. Balch slept here. He return'd to Lubec this morning.

Tuesday Oct. 12th. 1830. Our church meeting at Mr. Bailey's. Mrs. Ira Foster was examined for admission to the church.

Friday. Mr. Kellogg was with us all day. A rainy day.

Sabbath 17th. Mr. Brown preach'd for us. Mr. Gale at Machias. Mrs. Foster was propounded for admission into the church. Mrs. Jarvis left Eastport yesterday morning in the *Cutter*.

Wednesday. Betsy came home, having been absent about 3 weeks.

Thursday. I attended the prayer-meeting at Mrs. Gale's.

Sabbath 24th. Mr. Gale preach'd all day. Was our communion season. Mrs. Foster was received into our church. She was baptized by immersion. Last Thursday evening was our preparatory lecture. This has been a solemn Sabbath.

Saturday 30th Oct. 1830. This has been to me a disturb'd week. Mrs. C. came from Calais last Tuesday; staid here till this afternoon, when she return'd to Lubec. Mrs. Balkam from Robbinstown dined and spent the afternoon with me. In the evening we went into Mr. Prince's to meeting.

Sabbath 31st. I have not spent the Sabbath as I ought. My mind has been disturb'd, my temper ruffled; This forenoon Mr. Mason preach'd for us.

Tuesday Nov. 2nd 1830. Meeting at Mrs. Weston's. Mr. Gale gone to attend the ordination at Dennisville. Mr. Prince the only male member.

Sabbath 19th Decr. 1830. This is my dear Samuel's birthday. I have endeavour'd to pray for him. For a few weeks past I have been so much engaged that I have not had time to write in my journal. I have taken a class in the Sabbath

School for this season, so that all the time I have on the Sabbath to instruct my children at home, or to read myself is in the evening. Last Tuesday evening was our church-meeting at Mr. Bailey's. It was an interesting season. Thursday I attended our female prayer-meeting at Mrs. Gale's. An excellent sermon from Mr. Gale this afternoon.

Thursday 23rd of Dec. Was appointed as a church-fast. In the afternoon we met at Mr. Gale's. It was an interesting season. I staid to tea. In the evening was our preparatory lecture.

Sabbath 26th of Dec. 1830. I did not go out this forenoon in consequence of indisposition and the bad weather. In the afternoon I went to meeting.

January 2nd 1831. Sabbath. Last night I had no rest, so that to day, I have been almost sick. This forenoon I was not out. The children remembered, and told me the text. This afternoon I attended meeting.

Sabbath January 9th. 1831. Samuel has been sick all day; I have attended meeting however, as he did not need me, Betsy being at home in the forenoon, and George in the afternoon. Attended my class in the Sabbath School. I have six interesting little girls; they generally say their lessons well, and are attentive to what I say to them.

Sabbath Janry 16th. I was much affected this morning, at hearing of the sudden death of little Lois Whelpley. She died last evening at ten o'clock. I knew not that she was dangerously sick; she was a lovely child, and we were much attached to her. She was seventeen months old. I have attended meeting all day.

Monday. Attended the funeral of Lois Whelpley. Johnathan Cate, a pious black man call'd to see me.

Tuesday. Wrote to Mrs. Putman by Cate. He was here to dinner. I was much interested in this christian negro.

Sabbath 23rd Janry. I have attended meeting all day, though it has been very cold and windy.

Sabbath 30th 1831. Mrs. Lois Stevens was buried, she died yesterday. Mrs. Stevens was a member of the baptist church. She is said to have been very patient during a long and distressing illness.

Thursday. A meeting in the evening at Mr. Gale's house for the children. I stopt after the afternoon prayer-meeting, that I might attend the one in the evening. A memoir of Nathan Dickerman, a child of seven years old, was read. He died in Boston, and was an uncommon instance of early piety. Mr. Gale made many remarks and the children were very attentive.

Sabbath 6th of February. Meeting at Mr. Gale's in the evening. Both rooms appear'd to be full. A great number of children were present, and the remainder of Nathan Dickerman was read. The children listened with interest.

Monday. Meeting at Dea. Wheeler's. Took tea at Capt. Hunter's.

Tuesday. Mrs. Lincoln was confined, child was dead. I was too much fatigued to attend meeting at Mrs. Western's. Sarah return'd from Lubec, where she has been a week.

Saturday 12th. Was a great annular eclipse of the Sun. Men, women and children were seen in all directions, with a piece of smoked glass, and eyes turn'd upward. It was indeed a grand sight, one that few will witness again.

Tuesday 1st of March 1831. I visited the Infant-School. They read very well, and I was much pleased with their whole appearance. In the evening I had a bad spell of bleeding at the mouth. Yesterday I had out a tooth, which I expect occasioned it. Dr. Cass was sent for, and soon after Mr. Ayer came in. I was much agitated. It at length stopt, and I was less alarm'd. I have been subject to such spells. O Lord prepare me to die.

Sabbath 6th of March. Mr. Crosset preach'd.

Tuesday 8th. Meeting at Mr. Weston's. Mr. Downes and his wife, from Calais were there. Mr. D. pray'd with us, and made many excellent remarks. It is proposed having a church-fast, in which the baptist church and ours will unite. Thursday is appointed.

Thursday. I did not go out in the forenoon. In the afternoon I went up to the *Baptist House*. Mr. Gale and Mr. Bond were both there. The two churches met, and many were there who were not professors of religion. It was the most solemn season I have ever known in Eastport. The churches appear'd

deeply engaged, and many were deeply affected, who have till now appear'd careless and secure. The big tear was seen to roll down the cheek of one man, of whom I should have the least expectation of being affected, his wife is said to be anxiously enquiring the way to Zion. \* \* \* \* \*

Sabbath 13th of March 1831. Mr. Jackson preach'd for us all day. Mr. Gale is at Machias.

Tuesday 15th of March. My Dear Harriet's birth day. She is now eight years old. She is a thoughtful child, loves to read, and has been found alone, engaged in prayer. Not long since, she requested me not to let anyone disturb her, when she went up into the chamber alone. I ask'd her, what she went alone for to *pray*, she answered; and what do you pray for? that God will give me a new heart; and I pray for you, dear Mother, and for Sarah and for Samuel, and for my dear Papa. O that we may all be good, and go to Heaven when we die. The tears stood in her eyes, and I felt that I could weep and pray with her.

Sabbath 20th of March 1831. Mr. Jackson again preach'd for us.

Wednesday 23rd of March 1831. I visited *Mrs. Fordyce*; Mr. and Mrs. Gale, Mr. and Mrs. Snell, Mrs. Waldron, Caroline Brooks, and Mary ann Mitchell were there. Mr. Gale read a chapter, pray'd, then ask'd each one questions, from the chapter, he had read; and explain'd to several other passages of scripture which were named to him. It was a very pleasant and profitable visit to me. Such a one as I like.

Friday Morning March 25th. George Balch came over with a note from his Father, saying that Elizabeth was very ill, and he wished Mr. Ayer to come to Lubec immediately. George appear'd very anxious, said he was afraid he should not see his sister alive on his return; that she had been sick a week, but not considered dangerous till that night. There had been some sudden change, which had much alarm'd her Father. Mr. Ayer went over. He return'd in a short time, and told me Elizabeth was dead. I was much affected. She spent two weeks with me in the early part of the Winter, and her sweet temper and amiable manners greatly endeared her to me. But a short time since she sent me word that she intended soon to

make me another visit. But she has gone. She was a pleasing instance of early piety. She experienced, at the early age of twelve years, her first religious impressions. There was at that time a revival of religion at Machias where she then lived. Her former amusements were given up. She chose God for her portion, and before she was thirteen made an open profession of her faith in Christ. She has often been spoken of as being very consistent; she refused all invitations to parties of pleasure, and appeared to enjoy the society of the pious above all other. She died at the early age of sixteen.

Saturday 26th. Mr. Ayer went over to Lubec with Mr. Gale and Dea. Prince to attend Elizabeth's funeral. I wish'd to go, but it was not thought prudent as the boat they went in was small, and a high wind.

Sabbath 27th. We had quite a snow storm. I attended meeting all day. But not writing down the texts on my return from meeting, have forgotten them. Attended my Sabbath School-class.

Thursday 31st of March 1831. I attended our female prayer-meeting. It was an interesting season. Took tea at Mrs. Snell's.

Friday 1st of April 1831. Was the day appointed for a church-fast, in which the baptist-church and ours united. It was a most solemn season. Mr. Gale and Mr. Bond were both much engaged. An account of the interesting and powerful revival of religion in the state of New York was read. It has been said that there has not been so extensive a revival since the days of Whitefield. O that Eastport may not be passed by.  
\* \* \* \* \* We have some hopeful appearances. There was a prayer-meeting at Mr. Gale's house in the evening. Special prayer was offered for our unconverted husbands, by particular request.

Sabbath. I have not been to meeting in consequence of indisposition. There has been a lecture at our house this evening. Betsy and the children have just return'd, and say the meeting-house was full. I am rejoiced to hear it. We are daily hearing of revivals of religion in other places.

Thursday 7th of April 1831. I attended our female prayer-meeting at Mrs. Gale's.



Saturday 9th. Attended our evening meeting. Mr. Gale read a letter he had received from Boston. A revival appears to have commenced there. Many are enquiring their way to Zion. A four days meeting is appointed, meetings at five o'clock every morning well attended.

Sabbath 10th. This forenoon Mr. Gale preach'd an excellent sermon upon the duty of Parents to their children.

Sabbath 17th of April 1831. The past has been a stormy week. I have attended none of our prayer-meetings, except the one last evening at Mr. Prince's. Last Tuesday was a most severe snow and hail-storm, accompanied with high winds; towards night the tempest howl'd; large flakes of snow whirl through the air, hail stones rattle against our windows; the night was dark. I thought of those on the water (etc.) A boat from *Nova-Scotia* or rather a small schooner bound to this place, containing seven persons, one of whom was a young female, was dash'd to pieces against the rocks, at Beaver Harbor, and five of the seven were drown'd. The bodies of all but the female were found and buried there. One young man, Robert Morris was brought here yesterday, and buried to day. This event appears to affect many of his young acquaintance. O that it may be sanctified to them. Last Thursday Harriet Balch came over from Lubec, she gave me a more particular account of the death of dear Elizabeth than I have yet had.

Thursday 21st of April 1831. Was appointed as a State-Fast. We had a six o'clock meeting. It was a solemn and interesting season. Mr. Gale, Mr. Bond, and Mr. Garrison each addressed the society, and pray'd. It was as full as we could expect at so early an hour. At seven we seperated. At half past nine services again commenced. Meeting was very full. At two we repair'd to the South-Baptist-Meeting-House our number still increasing, so that the house was crowded. Mr. Bond preach'd.

Friday. Good news from Portland. A revival has commenced there also. I have not yet learn'd the particulars.

Saturday. Mrs. Ward here to spend the day.

May 1st. Sabbath. Yesterday morning I was sent for over to Mr. Lowe's. Found little Ethan Ward very sick. He had had several fits, and the family were much alarm'd. I staid

with him all day and watch'd with him last night. I counted eighteen fits that he had, and thought every hour must be the last. I came home at noon, and went up again towards night. He died about half past eight in the evening. His dear Mother was very much distress'd. \* \* \* \* \* I have not been to meeting all day.

Friday 20th of May. I dont know that I was ever more engaged, and my time more fully occupied than it has been of late. Through the week I have been busy in preparing my children's summer clothes, and on the Sabbath we have three meetings, which together with my Sabbath School-class, and instructing my own children at home, leaves me but little time for self-examination, reading and prayer. Last Wednesday Mrs. Rogers died very suddenly. The Sabbath before she was at meeting. *Tuesday* she was visiting at her sisters in company with Mr. and Mrs. Gale, Mrs. Kimball, Mrs. Webster and I dont know but some others. *Wednesday* she was enjoying the society of a few friendly visitors, when she was suddenly attacked with an apoplectic fit, which terminated her existence in about an hour. She seated herself at the tea-table to all appearance as well as she ever was, and was removed from it in the agonies of death. \* \* \* \* \* Her little Harriet is a member of my Sabbath-School class. She was buried from our Meeting House.

Sabbath 22nd. It did indeed look solemn, and affecting when Mr. Rogers came into meeting leading in his three dear little motherless children. Mrs. Eaton, Mrs. Rogers sister, took the same seat which last Sabbath was occupied by Mrs. R.

Tuesday 31st of May. Mr. Ripley's family arrived. He and his wife, and four children, Miss Webster and a servant girl went to Mrs. Weston's; Mrs. Ripley's brother, and five children came to our house. Henery and Elizabeth, are the children of Gen. Ripley of *New Orleans*. After tea I went over to see Mrs. Ripley.

Thursday June 2nd. Went to meeting at Mrs. Gale's, called to see Mrs. Ripley. She has gone to housekeeping in Mr. Starbird's house. Call'd to see Mrs. Snell. Her sister has just arrived from Portland.

Wednesday June 8th 1831. Mrs. Curtis spent the afternoon

with me, and brought her little babe for the first time. Mr. and Mrs. Ripley call'd. They have concluded to take Capt. Hunter's house, and we the one they move out of. I like the exchange.

Sabbath June 12th. It has been a rainy day. I have attended meeting all day. I have of late had many trials. \* \* One of my children is a cause of much solicitude. She has for some time past been very disobedient, and when I have attempted to remonstrate with her on her undutiful conduct, has manifested much obstinacy. I have used every method I could devise to subdue her temper, but I fear without effect. Samuel is quick tempered, but soon is made sensible of a fault. Harriet's disposition is more mild. \* \* \* \* \*

Friday June 17th 1831. My birth day. I am this day 40 years old. Many years have past since I made a public profession of religion. \* \* \* \* \*

Friday 17th continued. Yesterday we commenced moving, and to day having brought over the remainder of our household furniture, have taken up our abode in our new habitation.

Sabbath 19th June. Attended meeting all day though I was very tired, and not well.

Thursday evening. Our preparatory lecture. Mr. Roberts from Perry preach'd. Attended our female prayer-meeting at Mrs. Gale's. A solemn meeting.

Sabbath July 3rd 1831. Last Wednesday I went over to Lubec, return'd yesterday.

Sabbath July 10th. Last Tuesday evening was our meeting at Mr. Weston's. \* \* \* \* \* An interesting meeting. To day Mr. Crosset from Dennisville preach'd. The Sabbath-School was unusually interesting. \* \* \* \* \* Mr. Crosset and Mr. Bond addressed the school in a very interesting manner, and good attention appear'd to be given. Had a six o'clock meeting.

Monday 18th of July 1831. As a testimonial of respect to the memory of the late Ex-President Monroe the bells tolled, and the colours were displayed at Half mast. James Monroe died in New York, at the residence of his son-in-law, Samuel L. Gouverneur, on Monday 4th of July, aged 73 years. This makes three, out of the four Presidents of the United States,

who have died, that have taken their departure from this life on the anniversary of our national birth day. What a striking coincidence.

Sabbath August 7th. In the forenoon Mr. Seavy preach'd.

Wednesday. Went down to spend the afternoon with Mrs. Webster. She was taken ill while I was there, and before nine o'clock had another little daughter. I staid with her all night.

Thursday. I continued with Mrs. Webster all day. Prayer meeting was at our house. I could not leave my friend to attend. Mr. Gale and his wife sat off for Boston this morning, to be gone several weeks.

Sabbath 14th. No meeting at ours. In the forenoon I went to hear Mr. Bond, did not go out in the afternoon.

Thursday. The prayer meeting at our house very interesting.

Sabbath 21st. Mr. Church preach'd for us. Meeting in the evening.

Saturday evening. Call'd to go over to Mrs. Veazey's. Before 9, she became the Mother of a little son. Staid all night.

Sabbath 28th of August. Came home from Mrs. Veazey's, too much fatigued to attend meeting. Our meeting-house shut up. No Minister.

Sept. 4th Sabbath. Mr. Cutler from Yarmouth preach'd for us all day.

Sept. 11th Sabbath. No meeting at our house. Attended the baptist-meeting. I like Mr. Bond, and think him much engaged. \* \* \* I begin to feel impatient for the return of our own dear pastor. We are anticipating a protracted meeting on his return from his journey. It is at last thought expedient to adopt such a measure here, and I cannot doubt that it is our duty. These meetings in other places have been the means of the hopeful conversion of many sinners.

Sept. 18th Sabbath. Been up to the *Baptist-House* all day. Mr. Bond exchanged with Mr. Roberts of Perry.

Sept. 23rd Friday 1831. Capt. Patterson and his wife having concluded to make a visit to Wilmot Spring, Mr. Ayer thought I had best go with them, as I have been rather unwell of late. Left Eastport about three in the afternoon, and sat off with Capt. Patch, in the *Royal George*, for Wilmot. Our

passengers consisted of Capt. Patterson and wife, Mr. Todd, Mr. Hill and myself. Neither wind or weather was favourable. At night it had all the appearance of a storm. We put into *head-harbour*, expecting to return to Eastport the next morning; but it clear'd off, and the wind came round, so that at day break we pursued our course. Mrs. Patterson was very sea-sick in crossing the bay. In the evening we enter'd Anapolis river. Did not see Digby when we pass'd it. It is five miles from the entrance of the river. In the morning I was perfectly delighted with the appearance which the shore on each side of presented. Fifteen miles up the river is Anapolis on the right and Granville on the left. Anapolis was the first settlement that was made in Nova Scotia. The colony was first settled by the French. Alexander got a grant of it from James 6th of Scotland by a Royal Charter in 1621, confirmed to him by Charles first of England by regrant in 1625; ratified by the Parliament of Scotland in 1633; In 1763 at the peace of Paris it was given up by the French to the British government. Anapolis Royal has a most ancient appearance. The fortifications were apparently extensive but now appear to be out of repair. The old garrison is a large brick building, and looks as though it had withstood the wars of Elements, and the wars of Nations for many centuries. We could see the Sentinels at their different posts very distinctly. There appeared to be two houses built for public worship, and several other very handsome buildings. I was pleased with the appearance of Granville on the other side. As we pass'd up the river I was delighted with everything I saw. I could scarcely conceive of any river being navigable for a vessel, so crooked and so narrow. Every few minutes we seem'd to wind round a point, constantly varying the scene. All round us wore the appearance of the Sabbath. A little boat on Anapolis shore pass'd us to the other side, with two, or three young people in it, apparently on their way to the village church, whose spire tower'd above the tall trees. We pass'd several fine farms, having large orchards, the trees of which were loaded with apples of various size and colour. About three we reach'd Bridgetown fifteen miles east of Anapolis, where we landed the river being no longer navigable except for boats. Soon

as we came up to the wharf, a number of gentlemen came on board. One, a Mr. Clark politely offer'd to escort us to Ball tavern. We were immediately shown to a neat little parlour up one pair of stairs. Our landlady was the daughter of Mr. Chipman, a Baptist Minister, who married Mrs. Briggs of Portland, an intimate acquaintance of mine. I was much pleas'd at observing the stillness of the Sabbath. The order that prevail'd was uncommon to be found in a public house. On inquiry I found that the united head of the establishment were both professors of religion, members of the Baptist church. The domestic that attended me to my chamber was also a member of the methodist church. After tea we took a short walk. There are three houses for public worship in Bridgetown. An Episcopal church, a Baptist house, and a Methodist one. Most of the dwelling houses look new, and the woodbine and honey-suckle twining round the windows and doors, gives them quite a romantic appearance.

Monday. Mr. Ansley offered to take a carriage and pair of horses and drive us to *Wilmot*. It was a very comfortable conveyance. I was delighted with the ride through the country. The roads are most of the way very good. Wilmot is 15 miles from Bridgetown. We pass'd several most delightful situations. One in particular charm'd me. It was a neat little cottage in which elegance and simplicity seem'd to be united. Here I thought may be realized, retirement, rural-life, domestic happiness. Pass'd some of the finest Orchards I ever saw. Went through Lawrence town, a pretty little village, about six miles from Bridgetown. All along the road may be seen Anapolis river pursuing her winding course, tall trees on each side bending over so as almost to form an arch for the little boats to pass under. The river is navigable for boats forty miles from Digby gut. About 5 miles before we reach'd our journey's end, we pass'd a church built in the true English style. It was situated near the road, surrounded by fine evergreen trees, which almost conceal'd it from the travellers eye. Many tombs were to be seen in the church yard, the branches of the weeping willow waving over them, as if to shield them from mortal observation. All about it seem'd to breathe the spirit of devotion. I felt a kind of solemn awe steal over me, as we

pass'd it, something seem'd to say this is holy ground. No house was to be seen, no sound heard, but the soft murmur of the wind among the trees. I felt as though I could enjoy a Sabbath's holy rest in this sanctified spot, though no human voice should meet my ear. Our companion, Mr. Ansley, was a pleasant man, and very talkative. On the county-road we met a number of travellers, some in handsome carriages, going to attend the annual camp-meeting, of the Baptist society. Before we reach'd the end of our journey, we turn'd up a new road, which brought us to the house we were advised to board at. Wilmot is a large township in the county of Annapolis. I was glad when we reach'd Mr. Morton's, being much fatigued. It is a secluded spot at the foot of the mountain. A thick grove of trees behind the house, almost entirely hides every other house from sight. Mr. Morton came to the door to receive us. He appear'd to be a plain honest man, with a good open countenance. His wife had gone to meeting with some of the rest of the family. A daughter about 15, or 16 years of age, prepared us a very decent dinner. The house had all the appearance of comfort. In the afternoon his wife return'd from meeting; she appear'd to be a pleasant good kind of woman. The family consists of his wife and five children, besides himself, and a sister. We all board in the same family.

Tuesday. Mrs. Patterson and I neither of us went to the Spring, but drank plentifully of the water, which was brought to us.

Wednesday. I was not well. Mrs. Patterson went to the Spring.

Thursday. I was better and concluded to go to the Spring. Mrs. Patterson and I rode in a little country waggon, over a rough road, through the woods. I was pleas'd with the novelty of the scene. A number of handsome carriages, stood at the entrance of the path, which led to the Spring. One I noticed in particular. It had a coat of arms on the harness; the head of a lion; the horses were elegant. A young man in a riding dress was walking under the trees, with a book in his hand. We walk'd round the Spring. It has a railing round it, and a man stands inside to dip up the water, of which I drank freely. A number of strangers were there from all

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parts of the country. The Spring is shoal and very clear to the bottom. The bathing rooms are not very convenient. After using the bath we rode home, and left the gentlemen there. Capt. Patterson return'd and mention'd the lady of Lord John, Bishop of Nova Scotia, and four daughters were there. The Bishop has a handsome country seat in Aylesford about nine miles from the spring, where he generally spends 2, or three months in the year. He has a large family of children, and lives in Halifax. We are pleas'd with the Nova-Scotia people, their manners are easy and polite.

Friday. We again visited the Spring, drank of the waters and used the bath. Many strangers were there from Halifax, St. John, and other places. I met a lady from Halifax that I was much interested in, we had some pleasant conversation. Her daughter that was with her appeared to be in very feeble health. She was a married lady, her countenance delicate and interesting. This Spring does indeed remind me of the pool of Bethesda, to which all that were diseased resorted; for here we see fellow beings, coming from all directions, to be healed of almost every malady to which human nature is liable.

Saturday. Did not go to the Spring. Took a short walk. Sabbath was rather a lonely day. No meeting but a prayer-meeting, and that at some distance.

Monday. Went to the Spring. Try'd the cold bath, and felt refreshed.

Tuesday. Visited the Spring; met some strangers there. Mr. McCallister is added to our family; from St. Stevens.

Wednesday. A rainy day. Almost home-sick.

Thursday. Again at the Spring. A number of ladies from Halifax there.

Friday. Pleasant. Mr. and Mrs. P. rode out.

Saturday. Capt. Patterson and Mr. Todd rode down to Bridgetown. Mrs. Paterson, Mrs. Morton and myself walk'd part way up the mountain. I thought we were near the top, but Mrs. Morton said we were not, by half a mile. The prospect is very pleasant the other side of the grove. Some fine farms are to be seen, and the land appears well-cultivated. It is said a few years ago, the people all about here were very intemperate. Their farms were neglected, crops small,



families poorly clad, and poorly fed. A temperance Society was form'd, since which, they have prospered, and everything about the country wears a different aspect. Since I have been in the province I have not met with one, who had the least appearance of intemperance.

Sabbath Oct. 9th. Mrs. Paterson, and Mrs. Morton rode to meeting. It was at the Baptist house at Nictaur. Mrs. P. said she heard a very good sermon from the Rev. J. Bill, pastor of the society. While they were absent I kept a little Sabbath-School for the children. I was astonished to find how well they read, and how much their minds were improved. I have thought much of my dear absent family.

Saturday Oct. 15th. Another Saturday evening finds me at Wilmot. My spirits are rather depressed. This is the evening for our little prayer-meeting at Eastport, and I trust we are not forgotten in the dear praying circle.

Sabbath. Another dull Sabbath. This evening Mrs. P. has gone to meeting. I have felt very unwell. Mrs. P. and Mrs. M. have return'd from meeting. The minister came with them.

Monday. Mr. Bill spent nearly all the forenoon with us. We had much conversation on religious subjects. He gave us an interesting account of the state of religion in Nova-Scotia. He read, and pray'd with us. Mr. Ansley came for us, and after dinner we bade adieu to Wilmot, and sat off for Bridgetown. Retired early, quite fatigued.

Tuesday. After breakfast we walk'd out to take a view of the town. I think I should be perfectly willing to take up my abode in Bridgetown. Dr. Piper walk'd about with us, and pointed out some of the most pleasant prospects. He is said to be a fine man, and a skilful physician, and that he has entirely won the esteem and confidence of the inhabitants of B. Bridgetown is a retired, but beautiful village, the dwelling houses neat but built with taste, and having all the appearance of comfort. We walk'd to the bridge. The scenery all around us was delightful. I enjoyed the walk, the air was invigorating, my companions were pleasant, and I was in good spirits. Hearing nothing of Capt. Patch, we concluded to go by the way of St. Johns. Mr. Ansley took us in his carriage to Gran-

ville ferry, 15 miles from Bridgetown, where we spent the night. The ride was pleasant, the prospect on each side of us, beautiful beyond description.

Wednesday. After dinner we went over in the ferry-boat to Anapolis. Walk'd out, and took a view of the old *Garrison*. Stopt at the grave yard, wish'd we could have gone in, and read some of the inscriptions on the old tomb-stones, but the gate they said could not be opened. After tea, we went on board the packet, commanded by Capt. Cousins, and sail'd for St. Johns.

Thursday morning, found us at Digby. Went on shore, it being a head wind. Put up at Mr. Ruggles.

Friday. Sat off again, not much wind.

Saturday. Got to St. John's. Dined at the Coffee House. Took tea and spent the evening very pleasantly with Miss Farley. Returned to the Coffee House at night.

Sabbath Morning. Breakfasted with the Miss Cross'es at their boarding house. Call'd immediately after to go on board the packet, Capt. Farris. A head wind.

Monday. Reach'd home. All well. Found we had an addition to our family, Mr. Rawson, a young lawyer from Paris. He appears to be a pleasant man, and I think I shall like him as a boarder.

Sabbath 30th of Oct. 1831. Mr. Gale preach'd.

Monday. Have concluded to have a protracted meeting. Meetings of this kind have been blessed in other places. In the evening we had a kind of preparatory meeting.

Tuesday. A meeting at half past six. Prayer meeting at half past nine, sermon at half past ten, prayer meeting again at half past two, sermon at three, meeting in the evening. The same exercises continued the four days, alternately at the Baptist house and Mr. Gale's. At the close it was requested that they should continue two days longer. Mr. Jackson of Machias, Mr. Church of Calais, Mr. Cutler from Yarmouth N. S., Elder Buck and Mr. Garrison, were here, to assist Mr. Gale and Mr. Bond. These meetings have been solemn and interesting. It has been a season long to be remembered. A considerable degree of feeling was manifested the first day, which appeared to deepen each succeeding one.

Sabbath 13th of November 1831. Many, during the last week have been awakened, and there have been some hopeful conversions.

Sabbath 20th. Attention to religion appears to increase. We have many meetings through the week, and I attend all I can; so that I have but little time to write.

Sabbath 27th. I continue to hear of new subjects of conviction. Several young people have recently come over to the Lord's side. Numerous have been the trials of our little church, but we have now much to encourage us. We are still a feeble little band.

December 19th 1831. Samuel's birth day. He is now *12 years old*. He once appeared to be of a thoughtful and serious turn of mind; loved the Bible, loved to pray, and to listen to religious instruction; but now he is inattentive to religious subjects, grows careless, and often causes me much anxiety.

December 25th. Sabbath. Fourteen were propounded to join the church. Since the last Sabbath we have had a letter from brother Richard Ayer, giving the melancholy intelligence of the death of Father Ayer. He died the 17th of this month, aged 74 years. That he was spared to a good old age, was respected in life, and lamented in death by all who knew him, ought to be a source of consolation to us all.

Sabbath January 1st 1832. A most solemn and interesting day. It is six years since we first formed ourselves into a little society, and commenced worship in the school house. Thirteen have been added to our church. Capt. Patterson, Mr. Kellogg, Mr. Eustin, Mr. Lamprey and wife, Mrs. Hawks, Mrs. Curtis, Caroline Wood, Betsey McDonald, Mary ann Harland, John Coggins, John D. Clark, Mrs. Parker; George Peabody was expected to unite with us, but was prevented by sickness. It has been a most solemn communion season, never may it be forgotten.

Sabbath February 5th 1832. The past Month has been a season of afflictions. A meeting this evening but I did not attend. Attended meeting last evening at the School-house.

Sabbath 12th of February 1832. When I last wrote in my journal, I forgot to mention that the Christian Mirror January 5th announced the death of the Rev. Charles Jenkins, pastor

of the Third Congregational Church in Portland. He died Decr. 29th aged 45. In the death of Mr. Jenkins the church has sustained a great loss. I heard him preach several times when on a visit to Portland, three years since, and was much interested in him. \* \* \* \* \* His language was rich, strong and beautiful; his mind fertile and vigorous. A stormy Sabbath, not at meeting.

Tuesday 14th of February 1832. I spent the day with Mrs. Ripley. My spirits are much depressed. I have lately heard a remark respecting me, which instead of causing any unpleasant feelings towards the one who made it, has led me to self-examination.

Sabbath 19th. A stormy Sabbath. I have been to meeting all day, and felt my mind refreshed. It is three years to day since Mr. Gale's settlement over our church and society. Six were propounded to join the church. Mrs. B. Leavit, Rachel Whitcomb, Ann Robinson, Hannah Lowe, William Shaw, Wentworth allen; G. Peabody still stands propounded. He was detained from meeting the last Communion by sickness. Our church now contains 50 members.

Thursday 23rd of February 1832. Was the annual fast and concert of prayer, for colleges, and all other institutions of learning. The meeting was held at Mr. Gale's Meeting House, and Mr. Bond's society united with us. I went in the forenoon, but it storm'd so bad in the afternoon that I did not go out. A number of our colleges and schools, have been visited with revivals of religion.

Sabbath 26th. Mr. Jarvis spent last night and a part of to day with us. I did not go out this afternoon, in consequence of the walking being very bad. This afternoon I went to meeting, it being communion day. The seven who were propounded last Sabbath, were received into the church. All youth; only one, *Mrs. Harriet Leavit*, married.

Thursday 1st of March 1832. I attended the meeting at Mrs. Gale's. It was an interesting meeting. Mrs. Edes, the unitarian ministers wife, call'd to see me. She appears to be a very pleasant woman.

Friday. A stormy day. Mr. Ayer is unwell, and I am

quite anxious about him. He has a bad cough, and I often feel afraid that he will never get better of it.

Saturday. Mr. Ayer did not go out. I think him more unwell. I have this day heard of the death of a dear young friend, Sarah Connell Davis. She was call'd for me, and I was much attach'd to her. When we lived in Newbury Port she was often, with her dear mother, at our house. She was a lovely child, and as she grew in years, was beloved by all who knew her. I understand that she had made a profession of religion six months before her death.

Sabbath. Husband still confined to the house. I went to meeting this forenoon, but did not go out this afternoon, not being well.

Monday March 5th 1832. Mrs. Gale was confined last night. The child did not live. I rejoiced to hear of her safety, but felt for her disappointment. My husband is still confined to his chamber.

Sabbath. Mr. Ayer not so well. I did not go out this forenoon. \* \* \* \* Mr. Church preaches this evening at the Baptist House.

Monday. Husband rather better. A dull day.

Tuesday. A severe rain-storm. In the evening we had some very heavy thunder. It appear'd to be very near us.

Thursday March 15th. My dear Harriet's birth day. She was much pleas'd when we told her it was also Pres. Jackson's birth day. She is now nine years old. Although sprightly, and very active, yet she has always appear'd to be a thoughtful child. She reads the Bible with interest, and often asks an explanation of what she does not understand.

Sabbath 18th 1832. A stormy day. Wind and snow. Went to meeting in the forenoon.

Sabbath 25th. My husband has been better the past week. He has walk'd out several times. Been to meeting all day. Alone this evening.

Saturday. It being a pleasant afternoon, and having been indisposed for several days, I walk'd up to Mrs. Ripley's. The walk revived me, and I felt the better for it.

Sabbath April 1st 1832. A pleasant Sabbath. Have been to meeting all day. Alone this evening except little Harriet.

Friday. Yesterday was our state fast. All united at Mr. Bond's house in the forenoon, and at Mr. Gale's in the afternoon. I was at meeting all day. An interesting season.

Sabbath. I am this evening alone. I wish'd all to go to meeting, that I might have an hour to myself, which I very seldom have. My heart however is very sad.

Friday 20th of April. Betsy has been sick this week, and Mr. Ayer too has been confined to the house. It is very cold, and we have had some snow fall. I have a bad cough myself, Heard of the death of Sarah Kimball. I did not know she was sick till a few hours ago, or a least dangerously so. A week ago she was visiting at Mrs. Ripley's. She was at meeting fast day.

Sabbath 22nd. In the afternoon Sarah Kimball was buried from the meeting house. The baptist society united with us in the funeral services. Mr. Bond preach'd a sermon to the youth, after which, Mr. Gale address'd the singers, and the Sabbath-school scholars, in a most feeling and impressive manner. She was a lovely girl, and though but thirteen years of age, we have reason to hope she loved and fear'd God, and look'd to him in prayer. It was a solemn scene. Mrs. Kimball has had fourteen children, and this the first she has lost.

Sabbath 29th. This forenoon I went to meeting. Mr. Roberts preach'd. This afternoon I did not go out, having a severe cold, attended with a bad cough. Yesterday, I felt as though I must give up.

Sabbath May 6th 1832. I have attended meeting all day. Was sacrament day. Mr. Gale appear'd much engaged, and it was a solemn season. After meeting I went down to see Mrs. Webster, hearing she was dangerously sick. I did not see her; She is a dear christian friend, and I trust is prepared for life or death.

Sabbath 13th 1832. Last week I spent part of a day at Mrs. Webster's, and watch'd with her one night. She appears to be drawing near the great and last change.

Sabbath 27th 1832. I have been very busily engaged the past two weeks in preparing *Sarah* to go to Concord, to pass the Summer with her Father's friends. She is to go to Boston, and from there in the stage to Concord with Mr. Gale. I

have attended meeting all day. At 6 o'clock Mr. Gale call'd for Sarah, and they set off in the *Splendid*, with a favourable wind for Boston. I have long felt anxious for this dear girl. Situated as I am, I cannot manage my children as I wish, and as I feel it is my duty to do.

Wednesday. I spent the afternoon with Mrs. Ripley. I endeavoured to be cheerful, but my spirits were depres'd. This week I heard of the death of Mrs. Hunter.

Thursday. Attended our female meeting. I trust it was not an unprofitable season.

Sabbath June 3rd. 1832. A very cold, rainy day. It is said there has not been so cold and backward a season for many years. I have not been out. No meeting at our house. I am now alone.

Wednesday 6th of June 1832. In the morning I received a letter from Sarah. They reach'd Boston last Wednesday. Gen. Ripley, and his wife, Mrs. Catchum, and Miss Lucy Weston dined with us. Mr. Ayer and Mr. Rawson went to Pembroke.

Sabbath. Mr. Church preach'd for Mr. Bond all day.

Sabbath June 17th 1832. Our pastor still absent, attended meeting at the baptist house in the forenoon, in the afternoon I did not go out, Mr. Ayer being sick. I have felt very stupid of late, my health is not good, and my spirits depressed.

Monday June 18th 1832. Mrs. Gale and myself visited Mrs. Kimball. Otis came in and told us Mr. Gale had just arrived. I was indeed very glad to hear of the return of our dear pastor, he, having been absent three Sabbaths. Mrs. Kimball has for many years been the friend of our family. We were neighbours in Newbury-port, and I knew her in the happy days of childhood.

Tuesday. Mr. Gale call'd in the morning and handed me a letter from Sarah. She is now with her Grandmother, and appears to be very happy. I had also a letter from sister Charlotte Ayer.

Wednesday. I took up the Mirror that come in the last evenings mail, and saw announced in it the death of Mrs. Harriet O. Putnam, wife of Rev. Israel W. Putnam. She died Monday 11th. My dear little Harriet Osgood was named

for her. Fourteen Months, I boarded in her Mother's family at Andover. Harriet and myself were in the same class, occupied the same room, the same bed, and were seldom apart. I loved her Mother as my own; her brothers and sisters, and all who were dear to her. Whatever interested her, interested me. In early life she became pious, and made a public profession of religion. After this, she often wrote to me on the subject, and I have had her counsel, and I doubt not her prayers. She possessed a strong mind, and was diligent in the cultivation of it. Few have made greater attainments in useful knowledge at her age, than Harriet Osgood had when I parted from her at the Academy, to return home. Never shall I forget the morning, when I left the peaceful shades of Andover, and friends so dear to my heart, to go out into the world, and mix with the gay and thoughtless, exposed to temptation, far removed from her, who had long watch'd over me, with sisterly affection. Ever was she ready to share my joys, or sorrows. Before my marriage we often visited each other, and have ever kept up a correspondence. My Samuel visited her when at Portsmouth three years ago. Long have I cherish'd the hope of once more seeing her in this World. Since I last saw her, I have lost my Father and Mother, and four little ones. The coldness and indifference, the inconstancy of some whom I have considered friends, and upon whom I had placed my affections, have often caused me pain and sorrow, then amidst changing scenes and changing friends, I have thought of Aunt Osgood and dear Harriet, that they were still unchanged. But the friend of my youth has gone. Perhaps I soon shall follow. I spent the afternoon with Mrs. Charlotte Bucknam. Call'd at Mrs. Kimball's, and Mrs. Ripley's.

Thursday. Did not go to meeting, being much engaged.

Friday. Visited Mrs. Eliza Bucknam. A pleasant visit.

Sabbath June 24th. I was very glad to have our meeting-house open again, and once more to listen to the instruction of our own dear pastor. All are at meeting this evening but Samuel and myself. Husband I know not where, but not at home.

Thursday. Mrs. Ripley was sick, and I went up to spend



the day with her. She suffered much from pain in the head, during the day.

Friday. I was with Mrs. Ripley all day. She was a little better.

Saturday. The Cholera, that great pestilence, which seems destined to visit every part of our World, has at length crossed the Atlantic, and broken out with more than its usual violence on our own continent. \* \* \* \* \* Intelligence from Quebec and Montreal very alarming. The Cholera is raging in both those places, and in most every case proves fatal. It is feared that it will soon reach here, and every measure is taken to prevent it if possible, or to check its violence, should it appear among us.

Wednesday 4th of July 1832. We had a prayer meeting at 5 o'clock in the morning at Mr. Bond's meeting house. At half past nine services commenced at ours. Spent one hour in prayer, after which Mr. Gale delivered a very appropriate discourse. Notwithstanding the pious endeavoured to keep the day religiously, yet it was a more noisy day than usual, among those who refused to join them. Mrs. Balch spent the night with us.

Sabbath 8th. A very cold day. Mr. Gale proposed keeping Thursday 12th as a day of Fasting and Prayer. A resolution was passed by the General Conference of the Congregational Churches in Maine, while in session at Wiscasset, recommending all the churches connected with this Conference to observe that day as a day of Fasting and Special Prayer, that God would avert from us the judgments we have deserved, and stay the progress of the Cholera, which has commenced to ravage on our continent. \* \* \* \* \*

Thursday 12th of July 1832. I attended meeting in the forenoon. In the afternoon attended our female prayer-meeting. Mrs. Gale had gone to Robbinston to attend the protracted meeting. Mrs. Favour took the lead of the meeting. The Cholera it appears has at last commenced its ravages in New York, and has so far appear'd to be very mortal. Mrs. Penniman and Mrs. Kimball were both present. They have children in New York, and are quite anxious. They requested our united prayers for them. It was a solemn and interesting

season. There appear'd to be more engagedness in the meeting, than has been manifested for a long time.

Saturday 14th. Spent the afternoon with Mrs. Webster. In the evening went to meeting. Received a letter from Sarah. I wrote to her last Monday. Mr. Robberts spent the night with us.

Sabbath 15th. Mr. Roberts preach'd for us.

Monday. Wrote to Sarah, requesting her to stay a year with her friends and attend school; Her Father thinking it would be for her benefit.

Tuesday. Mrs. Ripley, Abigail McMellan, Lucy Weston, and Mrs. Mary Hartshorn spent the afternoon with me.

Thursday. Attended the prayer meeting. Special prayer was offered for the soldiers, on the fort. It was an interesting season.

Friday. Spent the day with Mrs. Ripley. She and Edward were sick.

Sabbath. A cold, stormy day. In the evening wrote to Mr. Putnam.

Monday. Went over to *Campo-bello*, returned the same afternoon.

Wednesday. Call'd to see Mrs. Brooks. In coming down the steps I fell, and hurt me considerably. Took tea at Mrs. Kilby's.

Thursday. I was so lame that I could not attend our little meeting. Two of the soldiers, it is believ'd have experienced religion. Fifteen, it is said, are anxiously inquiring "what they shall do to be saved." A meeting has been held at the garrison.

Monday 6th. Mrs. Stanels confined. She is now the mother of four children, this is a boy.

Tuesday. Mrs. Lowe died. She has been confined to the house a long time, has given her friends reason to hope that their loss is her gain. She has left two little ones, who are as yet too young to know, or feel the loss they have sustained. It is about seven, or eight months, since Mrs. Lowe made a profession of religion. She has appeared to live a very consistent life, and I trust death was to her the messenger of peace.

Thursday. Mrs. Lowe was buried from the meeting house. I was too unwell to attend the funeral.

Friday. 17th. Last night watch'd with Mrs. Pillsbury, another dear friend, who appears to be drawing nigh her last great change.

Sabbath 19th August 1832. Last evening I did not attend our prayer meeting. I went to meeting all day last Sabbath, but had no time to write in the evening, as I went up to see Mrs. Ripley, she, being sick.

Tuesday. I was very busy all day, preparing Samuel to go to Bangor on a visit, with Mr. Rawson. They went over to Lubec in the evening, to be ready to take the stage in the morning. I had a long letter from Sarah. At the time she wrote she appears to have been a little homesick. She says, should she ever return, "home will be dearer to her than ever." She attends Miss Ware's school. I do feel anxious about her; yet cannot but hope her present situation is for her advantage.

Thursday August 23rd 1832. In the forenoon I answered Sarah's letter. In the afternoon attended our female meeting.

Tuesday 28th. Mr. Rawson and Samuel return'd from Bangor. Had been to Brewer and seen Mrs. Treadwell.

Saturday Sept. 1st 1832. In the morning, Miss O. Prince sent Harriet in to tell me there would be no school in consequence of the death of her Aunt Pillsbury. She died about eight this morning. Thus one after another of the companions of my early childhood are taken away, and few now remain. We were near neighbours in Newbury Port. After marrying Capt. P. she moved to Eastport, and I was settled in Portland. Since I came here, we have met together often, and talk'd over the scenes of our early days. She was not a professor of religion, but had for many months been serious, and appear'd to love christians. Her last days appear'd to be peaceful.

Monday. Mrs. P. was buried; I went over to the meeting-house, but did not go to the grave.

Tuesday. Received by the mail, two sermons, on the death of Mrs. H. O. Putnam. One delivered at her funeral, the other, the Sabbath after. They were sent by Mr. P.

Wednesday. Miss C. Hazen from St. John, came. She is

going to Boston in the packet, and from Boston up to Concord. Cousin S. Kimball married her sister.

Thursday. Miss H. Left us for Boston. In the afternoon I attended the female prayer-meeting at Mrs. Gale's.

Friday. My dear friend Mrs. Webster came up to spend the afternoon with me. She staid all night.

Saturday. In the morning Mrs. W. and myself took our children up stairs and read and pray'd with them. In the forenoon Mr. Ayer took her out to ride; she said she felt better on her return. After dinner we call'd at Mrs. Kilby's, and then Mrs. W. return'd home.

Sabbath 9th of September. Attended meeting all day. In the evening Mr. Weston delivered an address before the temperance society I thought it very good.

Monday 10th. Was the day of the election. The latter part of the afternoon both parties fired guns. Capt. J. Swett, in passing before one of the field-pieces at the moment of its discharge was killed instantly. He has left a wife, and a large family of children. I went immediately down to Mrs. Swett's.

Wednesday. Capt. Swett was buried. I attended the funeral, and walk'd to the grave. Mr. Gale made the prayer. He was buried with military honors. O that his death may be sanctified to his associates.

Thursday. Attended our meeting at Mrs. Gale's.

Sabbath 16th of Sept. This forenoon I attended meeting. Mr. Bond preach'd for us. It was a very wet afternoon, so that I did not go out. Mr. Gale preach'd. Mrs. N. Shaw died at Calais on Friday.

Monday Sept. 17th 1832. Visited Mrs. Patterson; with a number of our mutual friends. She is going to Liverpool with her husband in two, or three weeks. I feel unwilling to have her leave us, as she has for a long time been an active member of the church.

Tuesday. I visited Mrs. Bartlett, in company with a number of our friends. Was disappointed at not receiving a letter from Sarah by the mail. Feel somewhat anxious about her.

Thursday. Mr. Ayer went to Robbinston with Mr. Kilby. Return'd the latter part of the afternoon in the stage, and said General Balkam was dying when he left. In a short time after

Mr. Kilby came home, and said he died in a few minutes after Mr. Ayer left the house. He has for many years been an active and engaged professor of religion; and the churches round about us will long feel his loss. He no doubt expected to attend the Washington Conference of Churches, which is to be held here the next week.

Saturday. We expected to have gone to Robbinston to day, to attend the funeral of *Maj. Gen. Balkam*, but the weather was so unfavourable we concluded not to go. Laura and Maria Kimball visited me. Samuel wrote to Sarah, and I wrote on one page.

Sabbath. Mr. Gale not return'd from R. Heard Mr. Bond. Meeting at our house this evening. Mr. G. got home this afternoon.

Tuesday. James Ripley call'd in the chaise for me to go up there; but I was much engaged, and it was very rainy so that I concluded not to go. Had a letter from Sarah by mail.

Wednesday. Many of the ministers and their delegates arrived this forenoon, and some came in the afternoon. There was a prayer meeting in the morning at 6 o'clock, public services at ten. Mr. Topliff was chosen to preside at the meetings. He addressed the conference in a very affecting manner; Mentioned the death of Gen. Balkam, who presided at the first meeting of the Washington Conference of Churches, in this place, and addressed them from the place where he then stood. Not many days since he was anticipating, attending the conference here again, and was heard to speak of it with much interest and feeling. He was indeed an active member. After the business of the conference was over, there was several prayers offered, and some interesting remarks made. I had just gone into meeting in the afternoon, as I was call'd out. Found Mr. and Mrs. Crosset from Dennysville here, with their little child. Left little Aurilla with Betsy, and Mrs. C. and myself went into meeting. Doct. Gillet, agent to the Maine Missionary Society, addressed us, in behalf of that society. Closed with prayer and singing. I did not attend the evening meeting, but let the rest all go.

Thursday. *Forenoon*, the report of the churches was read by Mr. Crosset. *Afternoon*, Sermon by Mr. Robberts, pastoral

address by Mr. Jackson, afterwards the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper was administered to the churches, and a collection taken to enable the Conference to assist feeble churches throughout the county. It was indeed a most solemn season, and to me deeply interesting. All went to meeting in the evening but myself.

Friday. Concluded as so many Ministers were present, to protract the meeting one day longer. Prayer meeting in the morning. Met again at nine; Mr. Jackson and Mr. Crosset gave an exhortation, both of them solemn and impressive. Much feeling on the importance of religion appears to prevail, but nothing special, as to any indication of the immediate effusions of the Holy Spirit upon our churches. Mr. Jackson preach'd in the forenoon, in the afternoon Doct. Gillet. A child of Mr. French's was buried from the meeting-house. Mr. Gale address'd the mourners and society in a most impressive manner. Sermon in the evening by Mr. Jackson, which closed our meetings. Since the last annual meeting of the County Conference, many who then communed together have entered on the solemn realities of eternity.

Saturday. Our friends left us. I regretted parting with them. I have felt it a privilege indeed to have Mr. and Mrs. Crosset with us. I have enjoyed his prayers in our family, their conversation, and O may a blessing follow.

Sabbath 30th of Sept. 1832. Mrs. Tuttle spent the day with us, and attended meeting.

Monday Oct. 1st. Spent part of the day with Mrs. Ripley. Found her quite comfortable. She has a fine little boy. \* \* \*

Saturday. Have been indisposed all this week. Harriet wrote to Sarah, and I added a page.

Sabbath Oct. 7th. 1832. Twenty two years ago I became a wife. I was married *Oct. 7th 1810*. Since then I have experienced many changes, in this changing world; but I can say thus far, I have been enabled to say, the Lord has been my helper. I lost my first four children. The fourth was a lovely boy, who lived to be six months old, and was then removed from this world of sin and sorrow, to the Heavenly rest. I have now three living, a son and two daughters. That I may be enabled to discharge my duty in a faithful manner is my

most earnest prayer. I have lost both my parents too. My Mother died in Bow, New Hampshire, fifteen years ago last May; after her death my Father came to live with me. He died here five years ago the 30th of this month. My health has for a number of years been poor. My husband too is far from being well. I often look at his changed countenance with much solicitude. O that he would no longer reject the terms of salvation, that he would no longer delay the concerns of his soul, but that he would now seek the consolations of religion. Have been to meeting all day. Mr. Gale preach'd.

Saturday 13th of Oct. 1832. Mr. Church of Calais took tea and spent the night with us. He is to preach for us tomorrow. Received a letter from Sarah. She writes that she is quite contented.

Sabbath 14th. In the morning, just as I was ready to go to meeting, I was call'd in to Mrs. Clark's, who was thought to be dying. I did not think she was, though it was evident she was drawing near her last great change. She has been unwilling to be told that she was dangerous. I beg'd of her to try and give herself up to God immediately; I then pray'd with her, after which I left her. At noon Mr. Church and myself call'd in to see her, and Mrs. Snow another sick woman in the same house. Mrs. Snow is from St. John, was going to Columbia for her health, and also to visit her friends. On reaching here, she found herself too sick to go on, and concluded to stay here with Mrs. Stetson, and put herself in the care of Doct. Hawks. She was then far gone in a consumption. Mr. Church talk'd and pray'd with them both. Mrs. Snow is a pious woman, appears to be perfectly submissive to the will of God, and has never been heard to murmur. After Sabbath School we walk'd up to see Mrs. Ripley, who is very sick, and requested me to call up with Mr. Church. He conversed and pray'd with her also. Did not attend the evening meeting.

Tuesday 16th of Oct. Mrs. Snow died about four in the morning. She had her senses to the last, and was in a most happy state of mind. \* \* \* \* \* She died without a groan; of her it may be said, she fell asleep in Jesus. Mrs. Clark died about 7 in the evening. Both these women died in the same house, on the same day, of the same disease.

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Thursday. Mrs. Clark was buried. Mr. Snow got here from St. John last evening. He bears his trouble like a christian.

Friday. Mrs. Snow was buried. Mr. Ayer is very unwell; I am indeed quite anxious about him. He has not been well for a number of weeks. O that we may be prepared for whatever awaits us. Mrs. Ripley continues very sick.

Sabbath. Wrote to Sarah yesterday. Been to meeting all day.

Wednesday. Mr. Ayer is sick yet, and at times I feel almost discouraged about him. O that he may yet have the consolations of religion. Betsy left me for St. George; Maria Davison came in her room.

Thursday. Mr. Ayer did not go out. I went to female prayer meeting. It was an interesting meeting, but I felt nothing.

Sabbath. Mr. Bond preach'd in the afternoon. Meeting in the evening but I did not attend.

Thursday Novr. 1st. Mr. Ayer has appear'd much worse for a few days past; he has taken an emetic and a sweat. He thinks himself that he shall soon be well again, but I have my fears. Caroline has been over and brought the babe. Doct. Balch too, has been here, and speaks very discouragingly, as well as Doct. Hawks of my husband's case. Byrom and Balkam were both here in the evening. He occasionally appears to be wandering, but he is not himself alarm'd at all, at least he will not allow that he is. O that he would reflect upon his situation.

Sabbath November 25th. 1832. I now sit down to record the events of the last four weeks. Betsy and the children have gone to meeting, I have not felt well enough to go out, the walking being bad. But what shall I say? Is the past only a dream? No tis sad reality. I weep, my hand trembles, my heart seems ready to break; the tie which for 22 years bound me to my husband, death has severed, and though I shall ever cherish the remembrance of him with the fondest affection, I shall see his face here no more forever; no more hear his voice, or listen to hear the well known foot-step at the door, or stand ready to perform the many little offices, to which I had long



been accustomed. He is no longer here, his spirit has fled, his body laid in the cold tomb. Never did I know how dear he was to my heart, till death enter'd, and I was call'd to part with him forever. And am I now a widow? Is it, can it be that my dear children have no longer a *kind father*, to watch over their childhood, and youth; to protect and guide them through this world of temptation. I would not murmur. I would hear a voice saying to me "Be still and know that I am God." I will now attempt to collect my wandering thoughts, to record the events of the trying scene, as well as I can remember. It may hereafter be read with interest by the dear, dear children.

Thursday night Mr. Ayer complain'd of pain, he took some opium and went to bed. I sat by the fire, and was just going to bed myself, as he got up and walk'd to the door. I told him he had better lay down again, which after standing awhile by the fire he did. I felt alarm'd, yet scarcely knew why and call'd Mr. Rawson, he came in, but observ'd that he appear'd then to be asleep, and to breathe easy. He then went to bed, but I sat down and watch'd my husbands breathing with anxiety; the latter part of the night he appear'd to be comfortable, and I laid down on the side of the bed. In the *morning* I found him altered; I sent immediately for the Doctor, he came, and several others, he was thought to be dying all day. Lay in a kind of stupor, from which he could not be rous'd. At night Mrs. Webster came up & staid with me; Mrs. Kimball had been here all day. We had two good watchers, and almost exhausted with fatigue of body, and anxiety of mind, I retired to seek some repose, Mr. Leavett and Mr. Balkam having agreed to call me, if there should be any alteration. In the *morning* he appear'd to revive a little, and took some nourishment. Mr. Gale was going to Dennisville, and came in and pray'd with him. Mr. Crosset came, I ask'd him if he knew him; he did not appear to at first, but on mentioning Mrs. Crosset and little Aurilla, he recollected him, put out his hand, and ask'd him how he did. He said but little on any subject, appear'd to know us all, who were with him, but most of the time was in a kind of lethargy.

*Sabbath* was much the same;

*Monday* Mr. Crosset was in again and pray'd with him, he

appear'd insensible to what was going on, continued drowsy through the day, but would occasionally rouse up a little, take some nourishment, and answer when spoken to ; In the evening Mr. Leavett and Mr. Balkam came in, he had got up and was sitting on the side of the bed, they observ'd that his countenance look'd better, he smil'd, and appear'd to know what they said.

*Tuesday.* He continued to appear better ; Mr. Gale got home from Dennisville, and came over to see him.

*Wednesday* he appear'd to have revived so much, and his strength to hold out so long, that we all felt much encouraged. He ask'd me *what house we were in*, appear'd to think we were away from home, and often said *let us go home*.

*Thursday* I was alone with him a great part of the day, one and another would come in and sit a little while, and then leave me. *Mr. Rawson* had gone to Pembroke, he seem'd to know he was going, and observed *he would lose his passage*. I was sitting by him, alone in the room, he got up, and insisted on having his clothes on, he walk'd to the *easy chair*, and sat down, I was alarm'd fearing he would be exhausted and fall. Mr. Leavett and some one else came in, and he was persuaded to go back to bed. In the evening he sat up again in the chair, and had on his gown, I was standing at his side ; and he ask'd *where is he gone?* thinking he meant Mr. Rawson, replied to Pembroke, he said, *come let us go too* ; I put him off by saying it was too late, we had better go in the morning.

*Friday.* On going into the chamber the watchers observed he had a comfortable night, and appear'd refresh'd. A man was sent up, to stay with him all day. He still continued in appearance better. *Friday night*, some of his old complaints return'd with increased violence, and *Saturday morning* he was much worse. *Saturday afternoon*, he appear'd to be dying, standing at the side of the bed, I said he may yet revive and speak, he said, *I may, I may*, but could say no more. We thought he could not continue through the night. *Sabbath morning* he was still alive, attempted to speak, but could not. Mr. Gale pray'd with him a number of times ; the last time, he with much effort, said, *I pray to go home*. I beg'd of him to speak to me, if he could, and if not, to squeeze my hand, which

he did; he held my hand in his some time, and when I attempted to withdraw it, press'd it closser. He appear'd to be in great agony, I sat by the bed, and try'd to commit his never dying soul into the hands of the saviour, to give him up to a merciful and just God, who would do him no wrong. I then took a last look, and was led out of the room. He continued till *five* in the *afternoon*, and then expired without a groan, or a struggle. Mrs. Kimball came in to my chamber, and ask'd me if I was prepared to hear the last, I thought I was, but when she said *he is gone*, I shuddered through my whole frame, the sound went to my heart. I try'd to be composed, became more calm, and endeavoured to look to Christ for support and consolation. I did not see him that night. Thus departed the partner of my youth, the husband, with whom I had lived twenty two years. Last *August* he was *forty six* years old and last October we had been married *twenty two* years.

Monday 12th of November 1832. I went down into the parlour to look at all that was now left of my dear husband. There was a smile on his countenance, he look'd pleasant and natural. I felt as if he was conscious I was near him, that he would open his eyes once more upon me, and speak to me. I could not realize that he was dead, that he would never again look upon me, that I should never hear his voice again. I left the room, and return'd to my own chamber. Many kind friends came in to offer assistance, and to sympathize with me. Tuesday I rose and endeavoured to prepare for the last offices to be performed for my husband. I went down and took a last look, the effort was violent, it was almost more than I could bear, I look'd to God, and felt that he alone could support and comfort me. The hour came, the bell struck, minute guns were fired from the cutter, friends collected, an appropriate prayer was made by Mr. Gale, the coffin was then placed in the hearse, a carriage was brought to the door, and in it was placed myself, and children, Mr. Gale and wife; then followed the custom house officers, physicians, and friends of the family. The procession moved slowly on, it moved to the grave yard, my husband was laid in the tomb, and placed by the side of my father, the door closed upon him, and I return'd to my now

solitary dwelling, with an aching heart. The scene which I had dreaded was over, I had been supported through it; I look'd into the chamber in which my early friend, my dear husband died, it look'd deserted and desolate, my soul was exceeding sorrowful, I felt forlorn, and wept. Mr. Gale wrote to Sarah, poor child! little did she dream when she left her home, that she should see her father no more in this world.

Sabbath 18th of November. I attended meeting all day, though it was a rainy Sabbath. Mr. Gale preach'd a very good sermon from the forty-sixth Psalm, 10th verse "Be still, and know that I am God." I have found comfort from those words. I desire to bow with submission to the will of my Father in Heaven, who can not do wrong. O God, enable me to say "Thy will be done."

Sabbath 25th. Mr. Gale absent. I have now attempted to go back, and record the events of the past month. It has required an effort, the effort has been made. It may be read with interest by the children at some future day. O that it may be blessed to them. A letter from Sarah.

Sabbath Decr. 9th. 1832. Another rainy Sabbath. All have gone to meeting but myself; I am not well, and dare not go out, to wet my feet. I have had another letter from Sarah, she had not received mine. She had heard of the death of her Father, and is very anxious to return home. Poor girl, she appears sensibly to feel her loss. She says, she feels the need of religion to support her under this heavy affliction; she now finds that this is not a place of rest. She begs Mr. Gale to remember her in his prayers. O that she would pray for herself. My children have all been given to the Lord in the ordinance of baptism, they have been taught that they were sinners, that Christ died for sinners, and that there was salvation in no other name. O that they would give up their hearts to God. Poor Sarah! she wishes to come *home* but where is to be my *home*? I must give up my house, *go* I know not where, *do* I know not what. I plan and reject, but come to no conclusion. I can determine upon nothing till I hear from my husband's friends. I have not yet had a line from one of them. I scarcely dare to think, to look back upon the past, or forward to the future.

Last *Thursday* was Thanksgiving day. I spent it with Mrs. Ripley. To me it was a melancholy day. Since the last, death has enter'd our family, and summoned away the dear head of it. It may indeed be said of him, he was hospitable, generous and humane.

Sabbath 16th of Decr. 1832. It has been a pleasant Sabbath, and I have attended meeting all day, though I have been very unwell. A meeting this evening, all have gone but myself. Not a line yet from any of my husbands friends. I am at times anxious, my heart almost sinks, my troubles seem almost insupportable.

Sabbath 23rd of Decr. *Wednesday* was Samuel's birth-day. He was thirteen years old. This boy has caused me much anxiety. He is naturally of a rash, fiery, aspiring temper. I have endeavoured to impress upon him the importance of self-command, but as yet have not been very successful. He has talents, apply's closely to study; and has often been distinguish'd by our friends for his handsome manners, and manly deportment. It has often been injudiciously said before him, "*what a smart boy*"; such remarks though often made with no other view than to please the parents, prove most injurious to the child. I wish to see him of a humble, mild affectionate disposition; that he should have a distinct knowledge of religion, but above all that he should possess that faith, which can withstand "the temptations of the world," and despising its vanities, rise above them. My husband always gave each of the children a present on their birth-day, but Samuel had two, or three of his young friends to dine with him. Mr. Rawson had a letter from Brother Richard, they wish me to go to Concord as soon as possible. *Saturday* I received a letter from sister Charlotte and Sarah, they all wish me to go as early as I can. If I live I shall try to go on as early as April. *To day* I have been to meeting.

Monday. Twenty fourth, I wrote to Charlotte and Sarah.

Tuesday. Christmas. Mr. Ripley dined with us. Last *Christmas*, we were all together. \* \* \* \* \*

Wednesday. Mr. and Mrs. Gale took tea with us. Mrs. Lieut. Green died.

Thursday. Mr. Rawson left us, to be absent several weeks.

Sabbath 30th of December, 1832. By last evening's mail I received another letter from Sarah. She wishes me not to leave Eastport. Poor girl, she is anxious to return here. She realizes not the sad change that has taken place in our family. I have been to meeting all day. Meeting this evening. I did not go out. *Alone.*

Tuesday January 1st. 1833. A stormy day, and to me a dull one. I have been writing to my husband's eldest brother, at Portsmouth. I am alone, this is probably the last New-Years day I shall ever spend in Eastport.

Sabbath Janry. 6th. 1833. Yesterday I was very sick. Mr. Prince came in and went for Doct. Hawks. He ordered some medicine which I took according to his direction, and which relieved me much. Last evening I had a joint letter from two of our sisters, Mrs. Williams, and Charlotte Ayer. Indisposition prevents my going out to day. Betsy and the children have gone to meeting, and I am alone. I love at times to be left alone, when I can read, pray, meditate, or write undisturb'd. This is the first *Sabbath* in the year. I have again commenced reading the *bible* through in course.

Monday Janry 7th. Was observed as a day of Fasting and Prayer for the conversion of the world. It was probably observed throughout all Christendom. I did not go out.

Thursday. Wrote by Tuesday's Mail to Sarah.

Sabbath January 13th. I went to meeting all day. Mrs. Kimball and Mrs. Favor came home with me.

Sabbath 20th. It has been a very cold, windy day. I have not been very well, and did not dare to go out. Mrs. Favor came home with the children. She appears to be an engaged christian, and is very active in our little church. I am anxious for my children, and indeed for the youth in this place. They are surrounded by temptations, which a young person needs divine grace to enable them to resist.

Sabbath 27th of Janry. 1833. Last Monday Mrs. Ingols visited me.

Saturday. Doct. Richardson's wife died, and was buried on the following Monday.

Sabbath 27th. Mr. Robberts preach'd for us.

Sabbath February 3rd 1833. I did not go out in the *fore-*

*noon.* In the *afternoon* I felt better and went. Heard an excellent sermon from Mr. Gale. Concluded reading the book of Genesis, and read a number of chaps. in Exodus. I love to read the sacred book in course, and to examine and compare one part with another. I find I derive more instruction in that way. I learn something new every time I take it up.

Tuesday 5th. Wrote to Sarah. Mrs. Minot here to work. Mrs. Batson's little child died; this is the third death that has taken place in the same house; in less than four months.

Friday. Mr. Leavitt came up with the apprizers to apprise the things in the house. Dea. Wheeler, Gen. Peavy, and Mr. Weston, were selected by Judge Dickinson. I thought I was prepared; but when I opened my husband's chest to produce his instruments, and the door of the large book-case containing his library, when I look'd upon many relics of former days, which I must now part with. I could not keep from weeping.

Sabbath 10th of February 1833. I was not well, and did not go to meeting in the forenoon, but went in the afternoon. Mr. Gale was deeply interesting.

Sabbath 17th. The past has been a stormy week. We have had two of the most severe snow-storms I ever witnessed; our streets are almost entirely block'd up; so that it is very difficult to get out, I have not been out, but have sent the children, and am alone. The walking is so uneven, and being a little lame, I was afraid of falling. Mrs. Favour came in to dinner, it being too far for her to walk home, and back again to meeting. It is a number of weeks since I heard from Sarah and I begin to feel some anxiety. Her last letter was dated Decr. 23rd. Since then I have written to her twice. I have continued reading the Bible in course, and the more I read it, the more I am interested in it.

Tuesday 19th. I received a letter from Sarah, which relieved my anxiety respecting her. She appear'd to be in better spirits than when she wrote last. I begin to feel quite impatient to see her, never was I seperated from a child so long before.

Wednesday 20th of February. I was quite sick all day, and my spirit sunk to the lowest ebb. I have indeed of late been

in a state of trial, I have had to struggle with difficulties, and my mind is enervated by indisposition, and many sorrows.

Thursday. I was much better. Why am I so cold and stupid, in regard to the subject of religion?

Friday. Lieut. Green lost his little babe, all that remain'd of his Elizabeth. In less than 9 months, he has lost his wife, and three children. O that these solemn providences may rouse him to a deep sense of his own danger, and lead him to seek earnestly the Saviour. I do feel much interested in his situation. He is a man of strong feelings, and I hope his friends will not forget him in their prayers.

Sabbath. A very cold, uncomfortable day. In the forenoon I did not go out. Went to meeting in the afternoon. Mr. Gale was solemn and affecting. It was his anniversary sermon.

Monday. 25th. A severe snow storm, and very cold.

Sabbath 3rd of March 1833. Was a severe, cold day, high winds. It is said that the three days past, have been colder than was ever known in this place, at the same season, by its oldest inhabitants; the Thermometer ranging from 12 deg. below 0. to 10 above. I did not go to meeting; the snow had drifted so, that we were almost buried up in it. I believe very few ventured out. No meeting at the Unitarian. I wrote to Sarah, Samuel and Harriet, wrote too.

Tuesday. In the evening was our church meeting, Betsy went, and on her return, observed very few attended, and Mr. Gale appeared to be almost discouraged. He was faithful in administering rebuke. Our church is indeed in a lamentable state, religion is low among us, few come up to the aid of our pastor, while he is labouring for our good, and the conversion of sinners.

Thursday. I spent the day with Mrs. Weston. Mrs. Kimball and Mrs. Bartlett were there. Mr. Kane died.

Friday. I heard of a private conveyance to Concord. I wrote again to Sarah, knowing she is anxious to hear often from home. I am anxious for my children.

Sabbath March 10th. Comfortable weather. I have been to meeting all day.

Monday 11th. I went up to spend a few days with Mrs. Ripley. While there we concluded to send Samuel immedi-



ately on to Concord. Here, he was only wasting his time, and the sooner he was among his friends, and established at some school, the better. The Boundary was to sail on Tuesday, and Mr. Ripley thought it best that he should go to Boston in her, and there take the stage for Concord. I immediately set to work to prepare his things. Mr. Rawson return'd from Augusta.

Saturday. I left Mrs. Ripley. Had enjoyed my visit much, and became much attached to the family. Mary-ann Mitchell came in to assist me, as I was very busy preparing Samuel for his journey. I dare not think of his leaving me. It does indeed give me pain to think of a separation.

Sabbath. Attended meeting in the forenoon, in the afternoon wrote to *Sarah*.

Monday. Got Samuel's things all ready, and in his trunk. His young friends all calling to bid him farewell, as he was to sail in the morning.

Tuesday. 19th. Samuel left me. As he turn'd from the door he look'd round and with a sorrowful look, said *good-bye*. I could not speak, I wept, and endeavoured to commend him to the protecting care of my Heavenly Father.

Sabbath 24th. Attended meeting all day. Mr. Crosset preach'd. He was interesting as usual.

Sabbath 31st. Mr. Bond preach'd, in the afternoon Mr. Gale.

Sabbath April 7th. 1833. I have been very busily engaged the past week preparing to move. Have had a letter from Samuel; he had a long passage to Boston, but reach'd Concord in safety, in a week from leaving me. On Saturday I left the house. I walk'd round the rooms, and gave a last look, to the now desolate apartments. I wept as I gazed around the chamber, long occupied by my husband and myself, and where I took my last look of him, and from whence he was taken, to the house appointed for all living. Now it look'd dreary and deserted. I was sick at heart. I closed the door, walk'd down into the parlour, and then pass'd through the entry, out of the front door. As I closed the gate I cast one farewell look behind, and a flood of tears relieved my almost bursting heart. I went up to Mr. Ripley's, having had an invertation from him and his wife to make their house my home during my stay in

Eastport. To day I have been to meeting and am quite tired, the walk being long, and feeling not quite well.

Wednesday. I went into Mrs. Bucknam's.

Friday. I wrote to the children. Return'd to Mrs. Ripley's. Found Mr. McMellan had return'd from Fryburgh, and brought Miss Webster with him. Mrs. Ripley was quite sick. I sat up with her all night.

Sabbath 14th. Did not go out. Mr. Rawson here to tea.

Monday. I spent the day with Mrs. Kimball.

Wednesday. I spent the day with Mrs. Ingols.

Friday. I went to Mrs. Gale's, and staid all night.

Saturday. I spent the day at Mrs. Balkam's, and return'd to Mrs. Ripley's at night.

Sabbath 21st. Was not at meeting in the forenoon, but went in the afternoon; took tea and spent the night at Mrs. Hawks.

Monday 22nd. After dinner I went over to Mrs. Hobbs and staid till *Wednesday*, we then went down to Mrs. Webster's.

Thursday. I left Mrs. Webster, and walk'd over to Mrs. *Witcomb's*. Mrs. Clapp had return'd from Boston, and I had a very pleasant visit. Mrs. Leavitt lives in the same house. She has been confined with an infant daughter, which she talks of calling Sarah Ayer.

Friday. Took tea at Mrs. Waldron's. Slept at Mr. Prince's.

Saturday 27th of April. 1833. Call'd at Mrs. Haden's in the forenoon, dined at Mrs. Hobbs, and spent the afternoon at Mrs. Gleason's. A letter from Samuel. Return'd to Mrs. Ripley's.

Sabbath 28th. I attended meeting all day. Dined at Mr. Prince's. Went up home after meeting with Mr. and Mrs. Ripley.

Monday 29th. I went over to Lubec. The *Doctor's* family appear'd all very glad to see me. Mrs. Balch appear'd pleasant and cheerful as ever. Became acquainted with Mr. Pennel, a young man from Andover now preaching there.

Saturday 4th of May. I left Doct. Balch's, and return'd to Eastport. We had a very pleasant sail over; stopt at Allen's Island and left Mr. Pennel there. Found a letter at Gen. Ripley's, from Brother Hill; and one from Sarah. Found that Mr. and Mrs. Gale had concluded to go to Boston in the

Boundary, and I immediately determined to go on with them. Began to prepare for my journey.

Wednesday 8th of May. Expected to sail, but the wind was unfavourable. Mrs. Webster and several other friends call'd to bid me *good bye*. Little Horatio was quite sick. I sat up with him till late.

Thursday 9th of May 1833. Gen. Ripley call'd me very early to go on board the Boundary; he said she would sail in the course of twenty minutes. I had to hurry on my cloaths, collect my things to send down, and leave the house, not a moment to take leave of my friends, or, kiss the dear children. Gen. Ripley accompanied me down to the vessel. There Mr. Leavitt met me; my things were all on board. Dea. Wheeler, Mr. Eustis and several other friends, stood on the wharf to bid me farewell. I found Mr. and Mrs. Gale already on board, and a large number of English gentlemen. I knew none of the passengers but Mr. and Mrs. Gale. My heart was full, and I retired to the cabin as the vessel push'd from the wharf to weep in secret. I dared not take a last look at *Eastport*, which for 11 years had been my home, which contain'd many dear friends, and the tomb of my husband. Oft shall I in imagination visit the spot, where lies all that now remains of my Father, and the partner of my life; often weep over the green sod which covers them. Farewell sweet Isle, farewell ye dear departed ones; soon will the rolling waves bear me far from scenes dear to memory. I go to a distant spot, to return to the birthplace of my husband, to take my abode with his aged Mother, and again to meet his brothers and sisters, and my own children.

Saturday 11th of May 1833. Reach'd Boston time enough for dinner. A carriage was provided which convey'd myself and Harriet up to Bromfield house, P. Shepard. Here I was shown into a neat little setting-room, with a small bed-chamber attach'd to it, which I was to occupy during my stay. Mr. Gale then left me. I felt alone in a crowded city. Poor little Harriet wept, because all around were strangers.

Sabbath 12th. Last Sabbath I went to meeting at Eastport, to day at Boston. This forenoon I went into the Methodist Church this afternoon to Park-Street church.

Monday 13th. Rose early and prepared to leave Boston. Set off in the stage about six o'clock. Passengers all strangers to me. Had a comfortable ride however. As I approach'd towards Concord, my spirits were much depressed. I was going to meet our dear Mother, brothers and sisters. Many years had elapsed since our last meeting, which was at the time I was sent for to attend the death-bed of my Mother; since then I had been call'd to part with my Father and my husband. I sat lost in thought, as the stage drove on, the Sun having cast his last rays on the surrounding objects. We got to Concord in the midst of a heavy shower of rain. Mother, brother James, sister Brigham, and Sarah all hurried to the door to welcome us. I scarcely knew Sarah, she has grown so much since she left me.

Sabbath 19th of May. Have attended meeting all day.

*Friday* I wrote to Mrs. Ripley, to send by mail.

*Tuesday* Mr. Gale and his wife came in the afternoon. They got to Pembroke last Thursday. I was very glad to see them; but when they got up to go, I could not suppress my feelings. I could only look farewell.

*Wednesday* Mr. and Mrs. Gale rode up in the morning, and call'd again to see me. They leave for Eastport tomorrow. I almost wish'd I could return with them.

*Thursday* Spent the day with *sister Hill*.

Sabbath 26th. Rain'd all day, so that I could not attend meeting. Was to me a dull day.

Yesterday sister Charlotte got home from *Lowell*. Cousin Mary Gale, and her husband's sister came with her. We all took tea at sister William's.

*Friday*. Yesterday a few boxes that I desired might be sent to Concord, arrived. I have been very busy in unpacking and putting things a little in order. Mother and myself rode up to Mrs. Bradley's.

Sabbath 2nd of June. Another rainy Sabbath, so that I could not attend meeting. I have spent the day in my chamber, reading, writing and reflecting. As yet I have attended no prayer-meeting of any kind. I miss past religious privileges. I long to unite in prayer with pious friends.

*Wednesday*. I attended the meeting of the Sabbath-school

Union Society. It was to me an interesting meeting. Mother and myself took tea at Mrs. Kimball's.

Sabbath 9th. Attended meeting all day. Was much pleased with Mr. Bouton. The past has been a confused week. The Legislature of New Hampshire is now in Session; and as usual, a great concourse of people has been in town on Election-day. Samuel came from Derry Wednesday.

Tuesday. I spent the day at sister Williams, in the evening Charlotte and myself walk'd down to sister Hill's. Was introduced to Gov. Dinsmoor, and council.

Wednesday. In the evening Mr. Williams, call'd and waited upon us over to the state-House. An address was delivered by the Rev. N. Bouton in the Representatives' Hall, before the members of the N. H. Historical Society, and a numerous and attentive audience. The discourse was interesting. The Subject was the History of Education in New Hampshire.

Sabbath 16th. Attended meeting all day, also a third meeting at the Court House.

Monday 17th. My birth day. I am this day 42 years old. What a change since my last birth-day. Then seated with my husband and children in my own dwelling; now far distant, alone in my chamber I am left to mourn the loss of the dear partner of my life.

Tuesday 18th of June 1833. In the evening I attended the Bible-class at Mr. Bouton's.

Saturday 22nd. This forenoon Charlotte and myself call'd at Mrs. Hill's. Every body seems to be busy in making some arrangements for the reception of the President. He is now on a tour through the New England States, and is expected to be in this town in the course of next week.

Sabbath 23rd of June. The Sabbath is drawing to a close. The Sun has just sank below the horizon; his last ray has set to the world; all is tranquil around me and nature seems to be settling into universal stillness. The bell begins to ring, it calls to the house of God, to close the day in united prayer and praise, and in listening to his holy word. But I am too fatigued to go. I have retired to my own little room, and here alone, I would ask myself how I have spent this holy Sabbath. O how much idle conversation, how many vain thoughts, how

stupid, how cold in my devotions. \* \* \* \* \* I have attended meeting all day. *Mr. Tenney*, the *West Parish* minister has preach'd for us. Spent the hour of intermission at sister Bradley's. Now, the clock strikes nine. I will lay aside my pen etc.

Wednesday 26th of June. The town is thronged with people from all parts of the state. Eight companies of militia, ordered out for escort duty, have arrived. The companies have been reviewed by the Commander in Chief; Samuel came from Derry, and William Hill from Exeter. It is reported that the President is sick, and that it is doubtful if he is able to pursue his journey.

Thursday 27th. The President was to have been here to day, but sickness has retarded his journey. He is expected tomorrow. Our boys, are going to join the escort at Bow, and I have been busy preparing their uniform. This little company is to be reviewed with the others, and the young soldiers are "large as life."

Friday 28th of June 1833. Information was received by an express that the President would be here at one o'clock. The President was mounted on an elegant white horse, and the procession moved under the conduct of the escort, to the north end of main street, down state street, through school-street to the Eagle Coffee house. The President and suite were put in possession of convenient rooms provided for their accommodation. In the evening Mrs. Hill had a party. The Vice President *Martin Van Buren*, the Secretary of War, Mr. Cass, and the Secretary of the Navy, Mr. Woodbury, The President's private Secretary, Maj. Donaldson, and Col. Earle, who composed the President's suite, were all there; also many other distinguished guests. I was a little confused when taking Mr. Hill's arm, I was introduced to the Vice President and Secretaries.

Saturday. At 9 o'clock the President reviewed the troops; at 11 o'clock he visited the branches of the government assembled in the Representatives Hall. He was addressed by Gov. Dinsmoor, and introduced severally to the Counsellors, Senators, and Representatives, in the presence of an immense concourse of people, who thronged the galleries, and every

avenue leading to the Hall. At 7 in the evening we walk'd over to the State-House; A large number of gentlemen and ladies had assembled on the area, and were introduced to the President. Every one appeared highly gratified.

Sabbath 30th of June 1833. The President and his suite spent the Sabbath with us. They attended church at the Rev. Mr. Bouton's in the forenoon, at the Rev. Mr. Thomas' in the afternoon, and a third service at the Brick Meeting House, where a discourse was delivered by the Rev. Mr. Dow. I was at Meeting in the forenoon. The President, Vice President, and his suite, our good old Governor Dinsmoor, and Mr. Hill, sat very near us, in pews prepared for them; so that I had a full view of President Jackson's countenance during divine service. He did indeed appear to be a truly devout worshipper. Mr. Bouton's discourse was indeed most appropriate. His text was in Luke, 10th chapt. part of the 20th verse. Mr. Bouton addressed the *President* in a most faithful and impressive manner. The President appeared most affected. Many times did I notice the tear, as it stole down his furrow'd cheek. When our worthy pastor fix'd his eye upon him, then rais'd it upwards, and concluded his address by saying, and now *Sir*, our hearts desire and prayer to God for you is, that after your journey through life is ended, your career of usefulness and honour is terminated, you may rejoice in finding your name written in heaven; etc. The President bow'd his head, and look'd as though his whole soul responded, amen. When I saw him rise, and bend over in the attitude of prayer, his countenance the index of the devotional feelings of his heart, I could not regard this aged patriot without feelings of the deepest heartfelt reverence. I felt ready to exclaim can this be Gen. Jackson? he whom his enemies accuse of infidelity, gross immorality, and cruelty? Let them blush, and hide their faces, in remembrance of these false assertions; and endeavour to imitate his private and public virtues. In the evening Mrs. Hill sent for us to come down, as she expected the President to call in and take his leave, and she wish'd to introduce her Mother to him; accordingly Mother, sister Charlotte, Sarah and myself, walk'd down, accompanied by Mr. Williams, president of the senate, and his wife. The

President came in, and Mr. Hill led him up to Mother and introduced her, he took both her hands in his, and tenderly inquired after her health. He extended a hand to each of us, as we were severally introduced to him. Little Andrew Hill got between his knees, and seem'd to feel perfectly at ease there. He patted the little fellow on the head, and remark'd that he was a fine boy, and might yet be President of the United States; his Mother remark'd there was not much of a chance for it; *he* replied as much as for him at his age; she then observed she could scarcely desire it; *he* said, it was indeed no enviable situation; it was what might be termed a dignified, abject slavery. The president being much fatigued, retired early. The Vice President, (*Van Buren*,) Gov. Cass, and the President's private Secretary, (Mr. Donaldson) came in, and spent about a half of an hour with us, expecting to leave in the morning.

Monday July 1st. 1833. The President, Vice President. Gov. Woodbury, Maj. Donaldson and Col. Earle, left this town, on their return to Washington. It was the intention of the President to have visited *Maine*, and prosecuted his journey further east and north, but the fatigue of his journey had been so great, and his health so much impaired, that he was obliged to give it up, and return immediately home, the nearest way. Mr. Hill was to accompany them as far as Providence. The Secretary of War, (Gov. Cass,) remains in this state, to visit his friends, after an absence of more than 30 years. Gov. Cass, is highly spoken of as a statesman and a scholar, he was born, and educated in Exeter.

Thursday. Mother and myself visited sister Bradley.

Sabbath 7th of July 1833. I attended meeting in the forenoon. It was Communion day. Here was the church I first join'd at the age of 19. I had now return'd after an absence of 22 years, again to unite with it. But ah! how changed! Doct. McFarland, at that time our pastor, and many christian friends with whom I then took "sweet counsel", and sat down to the table of our Lord in company, had gone down to the silent grave, and the places which then knew them, will know them no more forever. Something seem'd to say "prepare to follow."



Sabbath. Was an excessive warm day. I did not go out in the forenoon, but went to meeting in the afternoon. Mr. Bouton's sermon was solemn and impressive. \* \* \* \* \* Last *Friday* there was a lecture at Mrs. Elizabeth Hazeltine's, and Mother attended. I did not go. She said it was a most interesting meeting. On that day *Mrs. H.* completed the 100th year of her age. \* \* \* \* \* *She is a Mother in Israel.*

Sabbath August 4th 1833. Communion day. It has been an interesting season. In the afternoon I did not go out in consequence of indisposition.

Monday. While sitting in my chamber, I was told a young man was below, that wish'd to see me. I went down, and whom should I see there, but Shepherd Mitchell. He ran to shake hands with me, and I was very glad to see him. He had been to Boston, and said he felt as though he could not return, without seeing me and the children, and had come to Concord on purpose. I went with him over to Mrs. William's, as Sarah was there. He was fatigued, and went back to his lodgings, promising to come early in the morning.' He was brought up in our family and we were all much attached to him. He mention'd the death of Mr. Benjamin Folsom, an intimate acquaintance of my husband. He died suddenly while sitting in his chair, of a disease of the heart. He also mention'd the death of Mrs. Huston.

Tuesday. Shepherd came up early. I sent over to the school for Harriet. She ran to him, sprang into his lap, and appeared overjoyed to see him. In the forenoon I wrote to Mrs. Kimball. Call'd at Mrs. Hill's with Shepherd, took tea at Mrs. William's, and after tea, he walk'd up to Mr. Bradley's with the girls.

Wednesday 7th of August 1833. Shepherd took the stage early in the morning for Boston.

Friday. I attended the examination of Miss Ware's school. Took tea at sister Hill's. Mr. Hill return'd last week. He has been on a tour with Gov. Cass, through Quebec, Montreal, and several other places. Samuel came in the stage from Derry. It is now vacation there.

Sabbath 11th. Attended meeting all day, also a third meeting at the school-house. Mr. Bouton appear'd to be much engaged.

Sabbath 18th. I had a very sick night, and to day have not been able to attend meeting. I have written to Mrs. Webster, to send by Judge Burgin, who is going to sit off for Eastport this week. Mrs. Webster is a dear christian friend. Often when my heart has been very sad, have I hurried on my bonnet, and bent my way over the hill, to deposit my sorrows in the breast of my friend, to ask her counsel, and her prayers. Often have we pray'd with, and for each other.

Monday 19th of August 1833. Mrs. Upham, wife of the Hon. Nathaniel G. Upham, was buried. She died last Saturday. I was not acquainted with her, but I felt that the circumstances attending her sickness and death were mournfully interesting. She was the daughter of Mrs. Lord of Kennebunk Port. She was young in life, united to a worthy man, *both*, members of Mr. Bouton's church, bless'd with two lovely babes, and with all the means to do good to others. Her situation in life was indeed enviable. It is said that she was uncommonly patient during her illness, anticipated her death with calmness, and gave her dying counsel to many friends who visited her. Her little babe was baptized at her funeral, at her dying request.

Wednesday. Mrs. Mary Gale came up from Hooksett, and sister Charlotte return'd with her.

Friday. Mother and myself rode down to Hooksett, to visit Mary Gale. When I entered the house, I was much affected. A thousand painful recollections crowded upon my mind. Mary opened the door, and led the way into the parlour, and seating myself on the sofa, I look'd round, to see if there was any object that look'd familiar. In that room I was *married*, and there, I had spent many happy hours with the dear companion of my life, my husband, he, who now lies low in the tomb, at a far distant place.

Saturday 24th. Return'd from Hooksett, and had a pleasant ride.

Sabbath 25th. I have attended meeting all day; *my spirits depress'd*.

Sabbath Sept. 1st 1833. I attended meeting all day. It was communion Sabbath. I did not go home at noon, but stopt in the meeting house.

Wednesday. Morning, Samuel left me, for Manchester, Vermont. He has gone there to school, in company with two of Gen. Lowe's boys from this town. The expense of keeping him there, will be less than at Derry. His Uncle had applied for him, admission at Exeter, but received no answer. The school at Manchester is on a new plan, so many hours of the day is applied to work, so many to study. I know but little of this school. It is thought to be a good one.

Friday 6th of Sept. 1833. In the afternoon Mrs. Brigham and myself, call'd on a number of ladies, who had politely call'd upon me. Mrs. Lowe, Miss Ware, Mrs. Fletcher, and Mrs. Moore. I took tea at sister Mary Williams'.

Sabbath 8th. At meeting all day. After tea Cousin M. Green and myself spent an hour, or two in my chamber in christian conversation, reading and prayer. To me this little season was pleasant.

Sabbath 15th. Attended meeting all day. Wrote to Samuel. Mr. Johnson of Saco, Maine, preach'd.

Monday 16th of Sept. 1833. In the afternoon sister Brigham and myself, took Levi and rode down to Pembroke. We went to Dea. Gale's. I was anxious to see the Parents of my dear, esteem'd pastor, whose preaching I had for many years enjoyed in Eastport, and whose personal friendship I had much reason to prize. His Father was absent, but his good Mother was at home, and appeared glad to see us. We talk'd of dear Mr. and Mrs. Gale, and I enjoyed my visit highly. Had a pleasant ride home.

Tuesday. Sister Bradley was confined with a little boy at 6 o'clock this morning. Mr. Bradley came down to tell us of this joyful event. They have already given it the name of Moses-Hazen, for its Uncle Bradley, who is now there, and is labouring under a severe illness, of the consumptive kind, and which it is feared will soon terminate his life. It is said he bears his sickness with much patience and submission. Sister Charlotte sat off on a visit, at *Mason*.

Friday. Sister Hill and her husband took tea with us.

Saturday. This Morning Mother and Levi sat off for Haverhill on a visit to her friends.

Sabbath 22nd. Mr. Bouton has appeared much engaged. A most interesting sermon.

Monday 23rd of Sept. 1833. In the evening Mrs. True call'd with Mrs. Peabody, from Buxport, sister to Mrs. Isaac Hobbs, a particular friend of mine, living in Eastport.

Friday. Spent the day at Mrs. Kimball's. In the afternoon we attended the female prayer meeting at Mrs. True's. I was much gratified at being able to attend this little praying circle. It reminded me of our interesting little meeting at *Eastport*.

Saturday. Mother returned from Haverhill. All well.

Wednesday. Oct. 2nd. 1833. Charlotte return'd from Mason.

Sabbath 6th of Oct. 1833. Communion day. Mr. Bradley having express'd a desire to profess his faith in Christ, and unite himself to the church before he left the world, was propounded last Sabbath, and received this. After the usual services at the meeting house, we went up to Brother Richards, and the sacrament was administered to Mr. Hazen Bradley in his sick chamber. He was unable to rise from his bed. Many relatives and friends were present. It was a most solemn and interesting season. He appeared perfectly calm, and attempted to join in the singing.

Sabbath 13th of Oct. 1833. A rainy day. I have not been to meeting. A circumstance has occurred this week, that has caused me many unpleasant feelings. O why am I not more humble?

Wednesday 16th. The young ladies of Concord having form'd themselves into a society, call'd the *Seamen's friend society*, had this day an exhibition of the various articles manufactured by them the past year. They were offered for sale; a number of gentlemen attended, who gave liberally; and the result was, *212 dollars* was collected to aid the society in its future operations, exclusive of 20, contributed by a gentleman of another town, to make his daughter a Life Member of the American Seamen's Friend Society. *One hundred dollars* of the sum received is to be appropriated to constitute the several clergymen of this town life members; and the further sum of 25 to be sent to Mr. Taylor of Boston, to aid in the design of clothing, & providing infant school instruction "for the

shorn lambs of his weather-beaten flock." The object of this little society is a good one; may it prosper.

Sabbath 20th. 1833. Meeting all day. In the afternoon *Mr. Wright* delivered an address before the Sabbath School.

Monday. In the evening brother Richard arrived from Portsmouth. Charlotte did not come with him as we expected.

Thursday. Brother Richard left us for Portsmouth.

Tuesday 29th. Sister Charlotte return'd from Portsmouth.

Friday 1st of Nov. 1833. Mr. Hill and his wife, Capt. Coffin and his wife, and Franklin Williams, took tea and spent the evening with us. *Last Monday* I wrote to Samuel, received a letter from him *Thursday*. He appears to be quite contented at Manchester, but is impatient to hear from us. Had not got my letter.

Saturday. Received by mail a letter from Shepherd Mitchell & one from Mrs. Webster. Was rejoiced to hear from Eastport.

Sabbath 3rd of Nov. 1833. I have been quite sick with a cold, but being our Sacramental Sabbath, I ventured out this forenoon. Two were received into the church. It was a most solemn and interesting sermon. In the afternoon I did not go out.

Sabbath 10th of Nov. 1833. The weather was fine, and I attended meeting all day. \* \* \* \* The Sabbath school for the season was organized, and the first lesson, was the parable, (sower) which Mr. Bouton selected as the subject of his discourse. It was desired that *all*, who could, should connect themselves with the school, either as teachers, or scholars. A number of us formed ourselves into a class, and Doct. Morrill was chosen as our teacher. It is the largest Sabbath school I have ever seen.

Tuesday 19th. I spent the day with sister Hill. She expects to go to Washington with her husband this week, not to return till Spring.

Thursday. Mr. and Mrs. Hill left Concord for Washington.

Saturday. I spent the afternoon with sister Harriet.

Sabbath 24th. I staid at noon, and took my place in the class. \* \* \* \* Almost the whole school appear to feel a deep interest in the study of the scripture.

Tuesday. William P. Hill came from Exeter to spend Thanksgiving with us. Mr. W. Williams also came from Dover.

Wednesday 27th. Samuel Hazen return'd from Manchester, it being at this time his vacation. I was quite happy to see my boy.

Thursday 28th of Nov. 1833. Thanksgiving day throughout New Hampshire. I did not go to meeting. All the family dined at sister William's. We had quite a pleasant family party.

Friday. Mr. and Mrs. Williams, and Mr. W. Williams dined with us.

Saturday. A deep snow. Most of the family visited at Mr. J. Ayer's.

Friday 20th of Dec. Samuel left us for Manchester, Vermont. His cousin Levi Brigham went on with him, to enter the Seminary. It is said to be an excellent school.

Sabbath 22nd 1833. Snow. Did not go out to meeting all day.

Tuesday. I went up to Sister Bradley's to make a visit. Little Harriet was very glad to see me.

Thursday. I return'd to Mothers.

Friday. Had a letter from Mr. Rawson.

Saturday 28th. Received a letter from Samuel. They got to Manchester Monday noon, after a tedious journey.

Sabbath 29th. Attended meeting all day. Mr. Tenney preach'd. \* \* \* \* \* Afternoon Mr. Bouton preach'd. \* \* \* \* \* Mr. Bouton urg'd the necessity of immediate repentance, and faith in Christ, and the danger of delay. He mention'd the number of deaths in the town during the past year had been forty five.

Wednesday January 1st. 1834. William P. Hill arrived here. It is vacation at Exeter, and he has spent a part of it at Ashburnham with his relations there.

Friday 3rd of Janry. 1834. Wrote to the boys at Manchester.

Saturday. Wrote to sister Hill at Washington.

Sabbath. A severe cold day. Did not attend meeting.

Sabbath. Stormy. Could not go out. I received last

Thursday a paper from Eastport, of Jan. 1st. Among the deaths I noticed, was that of Mrs. Patia McLellan Dutton of Bangor, aged nineteen. She was Mrs. Balch's daughter of Lubec; was married to Mr. Dutton about a year ago, and settled in Bangor. William Hill left us on Friday for Exeter. Last night we had a long letter from sister Hill. I wrote to *Shepherd Mitchell*, in answer to *his* letter.

Monday. Mr. W. Williams arrived from Dover.

Tuesday. I received a letter from Mrs. Jarvis, she is now at Washington with her husband, who is a member of Congress.

Sabbath 26th of January 1834. Snow. In the forenoon I did not attend meeting. At noon brother John came in, and told us old Mrs. Hazeltine was to be bury'd from the meeting house. Mother and myself prepared to ride up, notwithstanding the storm. Mrs. H. was 100 years and 6 months old. She was 22 when she made a public profession of religion, and had been a member of this church 78 years. She was born 1st of July 1733 old style, 12th new style; died Janry. 24th. 1834. Has left one son, and three daughters.

Sabbath 2nd of Feby. 1834. Doct. Woods of Andover preach'd. Wrote to *Mrs. Balch*.

Thursday 6th. I visited Mrs. Abbot, and there met with Mrs. Dearborn. When girls we were intimate friends. In the evening there was a female prayer-meeting.

Sabbath 9th. Not well. Have not been out. Last evening I had a letter from Samuel. Answered it to day.

Tuesday 11th. *Yesterday*, Brother Richard arrived. He left Portsmouth Saturday, got to Hooksett on Sunday. *To day* he and Mr. Bradley have been busy, *writing*. He talks of going to Eastport in the Spring, to see if he can settle our business there.

Wednesday. *Brother R.* left us for Hooksett.

Saturday. Nancy and myself rode out to call on friends.

Sabbath 16th of February 1834. I have been to meeting all day, and at noon took my place in the bible class. Mr. Bouton has been solemn and interesting all day.

Sabbath 23rd of February 1834. *Yesterday* I answered Mrs. Jarvis' letter. Have not been to meeting.

Monday. Mr. W. Williams came to night in the stage.

Tuesday. Busily engaged preparing for wedding day.

Wednesday 26th. In the forenoon W. Williams and sister Charlotte were married. Brothers and sisters, all the relations in town, near neighbours, and many friends of the family were invited to the wedding. After the ceremony was perform'd *Mr. Bouton* and *wife* retired, and most of the company left us. Mr. Williams and Charlotte took leave of us, and set off on their journey to Dover, accompanied by many friends as far as Hooksett. I endeavoured to be cheerful, but my heart was very sad. I remembered the morning, when I left my home, to find a new one. Happy in a connection with the object of my free choice, I look'd forward to a long life of almost uninterrupted felicity. But a cloud arose, and many sorrows have laid in my path. After an absence of 22 years, I return'd to the home of our aged Mother a widow, with three Fatherless children, myself *Parentless*.

Friday. I went up to sister Bradley's to spend a few days.

Sabbath. Communion day. Snow. Went to meeting all day. \* \* \* \* \*

Tuesday. Left Mrs. Bradley's, and came home. We have had a long letter from sister Hill. Sarah wrote to Charlotte.

Saturday 8th of March 1834. Sister Bradley came down to spend the day with us, and brought little Hazen with her.

Sabbath 16th of March. The beginning of last week, I had a letter from Samuel; and one from *Mr. Coleman* the superintendent of *Burr Seminary*; the latter stating that his attention to his studies, and general conduct had been such, as to merit the approbation of his Instructors. When my dear boy left me for Vermont, I felt much anxiety, on account of his being at such a distance from me, and nothing could afford me more satisfaction than to hear so good an account of him. Yesterday was my little Harriet's birth-day. She was eleven years old. She call'd down to see me, just as I had left my chamber, where I had been endeavouring to commend her to God in secret prayer. I did not go to meeting to day, being rather unwell. Brother Richard Ayer and his wife came up from Hooksett. We were all glad to see them. She has been quite sick, but is better.



Sabbath 23rd 1834. Was at meeting all day. Answer'd Mr. Coleman's letter and Samuel's.

Monday. Sent a few things to Samuel by a young man, going on to enter the Seminary.

Sabbath 30th. I have been to meeting all day. Mr. Tenney preach'd.

Tuesday April 1st. 1834. Our good pastor call'd to see us. He has been to Exeter to attend a protracted meeting. He contemplates having one here the last of this month. I wrote to Mr. I. Hill.

Thursday 3rd. Mother and Cousin Martha went up to sister Bradley's. Cousin Hazen is very low; I fear he will not continue long, but he appears to be perfectly submissive to the will of God, willing to stay or go. Visited Mrs. Bullard.

Friday 4th. Sister Brigham and myself spent the afternoon very pleasantly at Mrs. Joseph Lowe's.

Sabbath 6th of April. Have been to meeting all day, and heard two very good sermons. Took my place in the class.  
\* \* \* \* \* Our Sabbath School is composed of nearly the whole congregation. The aged, the middle aged, the youth, and the little child, all treasuring up truth, from the great fountain of truth. Our library is composed of about five hundred volumes. Sister Bradley's little Moses Hazen was baptized.

Thursday 10th. Fast-day. I attended meeting. In the afternoon Mr. Storrs delivered an address before the Temperance Society.

Sabbath 13th. I attended meeting in the forenoon. A stranger preach'd. A sudden death in the neighbourhood, Mrs. Parker. Received a letter from sister Hill, and Levi.

Monday 14th. I wrote to my son at Manchester.

Wednesday 16th. Miss Green and I visited sister Williams.

Friday 18th. We took tea at Mrs. Sweetsir's.

Saturday. Church fast. I did not go out. *Cousin M.* went.

Sabbath 20th. At noon Mr. Bouton addressed the School.

Monday. Prayer meeting at sister Williams.

Sabbath 27th. Quite a snow storm, and cold. We did not go to meeting. A dull Sabbath.

Tuesday 29th of April 1834. Our protracted meeting commenced last evening. I did not go, as it was dark and too far for me to walk. The sermon, *I heard*, was by Mr. Smith of Exeter. This morning I rode up to meeting. Mr. Burnham preach'd. At noon I went into Mrs. Kimball's, having received an invitation to spend the week there, so that I might be near the meeting-house, which I gladly accepted. In the afternoon the sermon was by Mr. Smith. \* \* \* \* \* In the evening I attended again. Sermon by Mr. Tenney. \* \* \*

Wednesday. I did not get up to attend the morning prayer-meeting, which commenced at half past 5. Cousin Sally said a number of notes were sent in, requesting prayers for unbelieving friends. In the forenoon I heard an excellent sermon from Mr. Burnham of Pembroke. Afternoon, sermon by Mr. Smith. At noon, a prayer meeting at Mrs. True's. Meeting in the evening. No sermon, but the time spent in singing, prayer and exhortation.

Thursday May 1st. 1834. Prayer meeting at sunrise at the Town Hall. The first hour after assembling at the meeting house, was occupied in prayer, and exhortation. Then, a sermon by Rev. Mr. Putnam of Dunbarton. In the afternoon sermon by Mr. Burnham. Evening an address to children and youth. Prayer meeting at Mrs. True's at noon. Inquirers met at the school-house. Many went, and desired to be prayed for.

Friday. Sermon in the forenoon by Rev. Mr. Burnham. \* \* \* \* \* Afternoon, by Rev. Mr. Young of Meredith Bridge. \* \* \* \* \* Evening by Mr. Young. \* \* \* \*

Saturday. Sermon in the forenoon by Rev. Mr. Young. \* \* \* \* \* Afternoon by Mr. Young.

Sabbath 4th of May 1834. Communion day. Two were received into the church. In the afternoon old Mr. Harris of Dunbarton preach'd. His sermon was deeply impressive. After meeting I return'd home. Sister Hill came up. She got home from Washington last Tuesday. Our protracted meeting has now closed.

Saturday evening. The past week the Baptist church has had a protracted meeting. Yesterday forenoon, Miss Green and myself went. Mr. Bouton made an address. A stranger

preach'd. Dined, and spent the afternoon and evening at sister Hills's. William return'd from Exeter.

Sabbath May 11th. 1834. In the forenoon attended meeting. A solemn sermon from Mr. Bouton. In the afternoon I did not go out. Mr. Bouton has appear'd much engaged.

Monday 12th. Betsy, let the little girls come in and take tea with us. Sister N. and myself attended meeting at the *town-hall*. Mr. Bouton delivered an address to the children of the Sabbath school. He took for his subject the character and life of young king Josiah. To me it was quite interesting.

Friday. I received by mail two letters, one from sister Charlotte, and the other from Shepherd Mitchell. He is a young man, who was brought up as it were under my care. He lived in our family, and I felt all a Mother's interest in him. He mentions that there is a great revival of religion in Eastport, and that he trusts he is one of the happy subjects. He says he hopes his sins are pardoned; and that he finds peace, and joy in believing. This was indeed "good news from a far country" and my heart rejoiced in it. O that this blessed work may go on.

Sabbath 18th of May. Attended meeting all day. Mr. Burnham preach'd.

Sabbath. Mr. Bouton's text all day was in Ezekiel 33.11. Attended evening meeting.

Sabbath 22nd of June. I have just return'd from meeting. This morning sister Bradley sent us word that she did not think Mr. Hazen Bradley could continue through the day. Sister Harriet and myself walk'd up there, after the exercises of the forenoon. We found him alive, and that was all. The family were all present; his wife seated on his dying bed, calmly watching his last expiring breath. He continued till quarter before 1, o'clock, when he left the world without a struggle, or a groan. Often has he express'd a desire to depart; and long since gave up everything here, desirous only to be prepared to die.

Tuesday 24th of June. We attended the funeral of Mr. Bradley. \* Mr. Bradley was 52, he was greatly esteemed by all who knew him. For several years he was a member of the Senate and House of Representatives of this State.

Thursday 3rd. Attended the preparatory lecture. Mrs. Emmons and daughter visited us. Had a short call from George Peabody, and Baldwin Hobbs; they were on a journey to Vermont. They mention'd that Mr. Gale and his wife were on their way from Eastport to Pembroke. I was quite glad to see them.

Friday 4th of July. 1834. A noisy day, and to me an unpleasant one. I was at home most of the day.

Saturday. I had a visit from Mr. and Mrs. Gale. Little Lydia Edwards was with them. I was rejoiced to hear particularly from my Eastport friends, and once more to see my dear Pastor and his dear wife. He spoke of the revival, and I was happy indeed to learn that so many of my friends, had professed a hope in Christ, and united with his church.

Sabbath 6th. At meeting all day. Our communion season. Quite a number were added to the church. Mr. Ellis preach'd part of the day. He is agent to the American Education Society. It has been an interesting day. A subscription paper was handed round, with a view to give the Society an opportunity to contribute towards so good a cause. I gave a dollar, I felt it was the widow's mite, and gave it cheerfully. I have a son, I hope I have given him to the Lord, he may become a christian, and be a labourer in God's vineyard. It is my wish to give him a college education, but his guardians, and friends, are opposed to it; and at times I am quite discouraged, and think I must say no more.

Wednesday 9th July. Sister Charlotte and her husband came from Dover. They came quite unexpectedly.

Saturday. Mr. Hill got home from Washington. He met brother Richard and his wife in New York, and went with them to the Springs, they came to Concord together.

Sabbath 13th. I have not been to meeting, not quite well. Mr. Hill, Mr. R. Ayer and his wife, sister Charlotte and her husband were all here to tea. Mother appear'd quite happy.

Monday. Mary went to Hooksett, Richard to Portsmouth.

Tuesday. Brother Washington and Charlotte set off for Dover and took Ann with them.

Thursday. Yesterday Cousin Martha went to Epsom, and today Nancy set off in the stage for Dover.

Sabbath 20th. Sarah went to Enfield with young Brown. I was at meeting all day.

Wednesday. Mother and myself spent the afternoon at sister Bradley's. Sister Brigham and Ann, return'd from Dover.

Friday. Samuel and Levi got home from Manchester, having been absent eight months.

Sabbath 10th. Mr. Young of Meredith preach'd. Mr. Young is a very interesting, and engaged speaker.

Sabbath 17th. Last week I received a letter from Mr. Gale, containing my dismission and recommendation from the church in Eastport, to the church in Concord. I sent it to Mr. Bouton, and my name was mention'd with that of several others to day. \* \* \* \* \*

Sabbath 7th of Sept. 1834. A rainy Sabbath. I was not well, but as it was communion day, I felt anxious to go to meeting. Mr. Walker preach'd. It was to me a most interesting & comforting sermon. I have this day been received into this church, having received a letter from dismission and recommendation from the church at Eastport.

Saturday 13th of Sept. 1834. Samuel left me this morning for Manchester. He was quite unwell when he started, and I shall feel anxious till I hear from him.

Sabbath 14th. Mr. Adams of Londonderry preach'd in the forenoon. \* \* \* \* \* In the afternoon Mr. Lord, president of Dartmouth College, preach'd. \* \* \* \* \*

Wednesday 17th. Sister Bradley set off for Boston; took Susan and left Harriet in Hooksett, to stay till her return.

Thursday. Mother left us for Dover, intending to visit Charlotte.

Thursday Oct. 2nd 1834. Cousin Nancy and myself rode down to Hooksett; staid and spent the night, and came home the next forenoon. We return'd through Bow. We stopt at the old farm-house, that I might take time to look about me. It is now twenty three years, since I left the home of my Parents, was married, and went to Portland. More than seventeen years ago I return'd to attend my Mother's dying bed. I was with her during her last hours, I follow'd her to the grave, and since then have never visited the spot. We

came by the burying-ground. I got out of the chaise, and for the first time, visited the grave of my Mother. A plain stone, with her name & age, marks the spot where she lays. I wept, I felt as if all were gone, and I was left alone. My Father and my husband are buried far distant. Soon shall I be call'd to follow.

Sabbath 5th. Communion day, went to meeting in the forenoon, but not in the afternoon, not feeling very well. *Mother, sister Bradley* and the *children* return'd.

Tuesday Oct. 28th. Brother Richard Ayer was here. He took the guardianship of *Sarah* and *Harriet*, and brother Hill of *Samuel*. I feel quite satisfied in regard to this arrangement of things. Sarah has taken up her abode with her Aunt Hill. Have heard of the death of Mr. Weston. He was an intimate friend of our family. Have written to Samuel, and received a letter from Cousin Mary Treadwell.

Thursday. Our Communion season again draws near.

Friday. Preparatory lecture. After lecture our female prayer meeting. An interesting season.

Sabbath Nov. 2nd 1834. Our Communion season. At meeting all day. Three were added to the church.

Monday. Mother and myself attended the concert of prayer. I thought I could say it was good to be there.

Thursday. Attended the district meeting at Mrs. McFarlands.

Friday. *Church* fast. A day long to be remembered. \* \*

Sabbath Nov. 9th 1834. I have just return'd from meeting. This morning I read the 38th and 39th chaps. of Isaiah, with Scott's notes and practical remarks. Spent a little time in my room trying to plead with God in prayer, that he would this day meet me in his sanctuary and bless me. Mr. Bouton's sermon was solemn and impressive.

Nov. 11th. Two years to day, since the death of my husband, a day never to be forgotten, a day which made my children fatherless, and me a widow.

Nov. 26th. Boys got home from Manchester:

27th. Thanksgiving day. Dined with Sister Hill. Sarah and Samuel there. Charlotte here, making a short visit.

Thursday 18th of December 1834. Boys left us for Manchester, Vermont.

Friday 19th. Samuel's birth day. He is now 15 years old.

Sabbath March 1st. 1835. Communion day. I have not been to meeting to day in consequence of indisposition. My journal of late has been neglected. It has been very cold, and I have found it inconvenient to have my writing materials about in our little sitting room. My time has been occupied as usual, in sewing for myself, children, and friends ; reading, and visiting the sisterhood. Have lately spent a week very pleasantly with Sister Bradley.

March 4th. Our boys came home from Manchester. All well.

Friday. 13th. Mr. Hill got home from Washington.

Sabbath 15th. of March 1835. I attended meeting all day. My Harriet's birth day. I thought much of it. Mention'd the circumstance to Mrs. Porter, widow of the late Doct. Porter, (President of the Theological Seminary at Andover,) now residing in town. We sat together during the intermission season. She engaged to pray for the child ; she appears to be much engaged.

Sabbath 22nd. March 1835. A severe snow storm. I could not attend meeting. Read Scotts Bible, a number of chapters with notes, and practical observations.

ENDING SABBATH 22ND. MARCH 1835.

*Mrs. Ayer died May 7th. 1835.*





## APPENDIX A.

Through the kindness of Miss Sarah Kittredge of North Andover it is possible to print the following letters.

They are postmarked Concord, N. H., and the postage on each was 10 cents.

CONCORD, March 13. Monday evening. (1810)

I seat myself, my dear friend, to commence my long intended answer to your last. I should not have delayed writing to you so long, but I was not in a mood to entertain my friends, and I was fearful of infecting them with my glooms. I have lived so much in solitude of late, that my mind has become somewhat enervated. I have but few associates here, and no intimate; I sigh for the presence of those I love. Come to me Maria, cheer me with your never failing vivacity, I am still alive to the charms of friendship, and your society would do much, towards making me happy. We move to the farm this week. Picture to yourself, a one story house, at the foot of a hill, on the border of the river Merrimac, surrounded by water, and commanding a most extensive prospect. But we shall have no neighbours, except Mrs. Ayer, who lives two miles from us, she is a young married woman, very companionable, has one interesting little girl, and I promise myself much enjoyment with her, as I shall visit her often. Susan Ayer will pass a few weeks with me. Papa has lett the house we now live in, though we shall leave the greatest part of our furniture here, as our house down at Bow is so small, that we have no room for it. Besides the family that has the care of the farm, lives in one part of the house. I should be happy to see my friends there, though I can hardly think, that friendship would induce them, to abandon society, and all its charms, to join me in my retirement. But why not? What is there in the pleasures of the gay World, that can be compared to the pure joys, flowing from a disinterested affection? My heart answers, nothing. I calculate on being very happy. I con-

sider solitude as a friend to virtue. Secluded from the busy World, removed from its temptations, we find more room to improve the understanding and cultivate every good feeling. I am a lover of rural scenes; a walk by Moon-light on the bank of the river, a ramble in the fields, and now and then a social visit, will afford me sufficient enjoyment. In the mean time I expect to receive frequent letters from you and our dear Harriot, for absence has not diminished my attachment, to either of you. I sometimes flatter myself with the hope of seeing you in Andover, in the course of the ensuing Summer, but fear it will not be in my power, as Mama will be so much alone, that I should feel unpleasantly to leave her. \* \* \* \* I rejoice in Martha's happiness, to hear of the felicity of my friends, greatly increases my own. Indeed Maria I believe that a connexion with one, on whom the heart can fondly repose in the full confidence of reciprocated affection, is calculated to promote the happiness of each. To whom can the inexperienced female, look for advice and protection, so confidentially, as to him whose felicity is interwoven with hers, and whose merit has been long tried. We cannot promise ourselves, that we shall long enjoy the protecting care of our Parents, and deprived of them by the hand of death, a female in a single life, finds herself in an unprotected situation. There is a certain class of Men, well skill'd in the arts of seduction, who when they find a young girl in such a state, consider her as directly in their power, and how many have fallen victims to the baseness of those who call themselves lords of the Creation. Did every virtuous female show her detestation of the libertine by wholly renouncing his society, there would be a much smaller number of this description. A friend, remarked to me the other day, that young ladies by continuing to associate with such men, after their characters were known, seemed to encourage such conduct. I acknowledged the truth of his observation. Pardon me for writing so much on the subject, I have been led into reflections of this kind, from the situation of a young Woman who lives with us. Her story will interest you, I will relate all I know of it. Possessed of much beauty, and a lively disposition, she became acquainted with a gay young man, handsome, but possessing

the worst of principles. He professed to love her, "she believed and was undone." Under a promise of marriage, he seduced her, and the birth of a daughter was the consequence. To avoid the law which would have granted her two hundred dollars for the maintenance of the child, he married her, and left her, friendless, without money, the very Morning after the ceremony was performed. She has since heard that he has left the Continent. She is obliged to work, for the support of herself and babe. She calls it Sarah Connell, and I assure you that I am much attached to the dear little girl. Her Mother however leaves us soon, as she is not much acquainted with the business of a dairy. We shall keep her however till she finds a place, she likes.

We expect company to dine, and I must hasten to a conclusion. I shall write often to you, for it is now almost my only amusement. Direct your letters to Concord, to the care of my Father as usual, and they will be forwarded to me immediately. Remember me affectionately to your family, tell your brothers wife, I have not quite given up all hope of making her a visit in Gloucester, but when, is uncertain. They are not forgotten. Papa often speaks of his good friend the Doctor, and wishes to see him, but at present business renders it impossible for him to leave home. \* \* \* Give much love to Aunt Osgood's family, I wrote to Harriot a short time since. Remind her of her promise to visit me at Bow. My Parents would be remembered to all.

Believe me still

Your fervently attached friend,

SARAH.

Bow 25th April (1811)

My dear Maria by this time, either thinks me very negligent, or very forgetful; from my allowing her kind letter to remain so long unanswered. I have been so very busy of late that I have scarcely had a moment to devote to the employment of writing, or, indeed to any of my favourite amusements. My long visit at Newbury-Port put me so far back in my work, that I have been obliged to double my dilligence. I expect my husband home next week, and I have been anxious to get

as much of my sewing done as I could, before his return, as I shall be obliged to make several visits with him, to his friends. You know how much preparation housekeeping requires. I will make no other apology for my long, unusual silence, but just answer your letter, and then tell you everything that relates to me, believing (for you have said it) that whatever concerns *Sarah* cannot fail of interesting her friend Maria. I rejoice that your sister LeBaron has an addition to her family. 'Tis doubtless a very pleasant thing to you all, being the first increase. May this little stranger, be long spared to bless you all. May he increase the happiness of his Parents, and by his filial piety, amply repay their watchful care, and affection. I should like much to see this little boy. You know I was ever remarkably fond of children, there is something in their innocence, and artless smiles, most interesting to every feeling mind. I should have indeed made you my promised visit in the Winter, but when I reach'd Newbury Port, I found my dear Aunt Newman so very ill, that to have left her would have been the height of impropriety. I did not leave her till she had nearly recovered, and even then was unwilling to part with her. I was absent eight weeks. You speak much in praise of your Preceptor (Mr. Page) and also of your young minister; *so pleasant, so agreeable, so handsome, so good*. These to be sure are "dangerous qualities", for you girls. You say there is but little visiting done among you, except social parties. I am glad of it, for indeed Maria I think it an unprofitable way of spending time. I hate large parties, such as we have both frequently attended, where sentimental and improving conversation, and all interlectual enjoyments were banishd, and trifling amusements, fit only to please a child, or insipid, uninteresting converse, supplied their places. At the time I enjoy'd such visits, perhaps more than any one. But my retirement among the hills of New-Hampshire has had a wonderful effect in soberizing me. I still enjoy society, provided 'tis of the kind my heart and reason approves. Where sweet sociability prevails, and all are satisfied with themselves, and happy in each other. Cheerful, but not gay, talkative, but not trifling, and where the conversation frequently turns on serious and instructive subjects. How much more real pleas-

ure and advantage is to be derived from such solid and refin'd conversation, than from that empty, unmeaning *chit-chat* which I am sorry to say so frequently forms the greater part of female conversation. But 'tis almost impossible to be otherwise in large parties, where the society is of course much mix'd.

You ask me how matrimony affects me. No other way, than by rendering me perhaps a little more thoughtful. I look forward to *housekeeping* with much anxiety. My daily prayers are that I may be enabled to discharge the many and important duties of a wife, so as to gain the approbation of my husband, my conscience, and above all of my God.

I am now impatiently expecting Mr. Ayer. Our seperation has to me been long and tedious. But I trust, 'tis the last long one we shall have on this side the grave. I receive frequent letters from him. One was handed me last Tuesday, in which he bids me expect him, next Friday week, in the stage. I am counting the days, almost the hours, to the wish'd for meeting. We shall probably move in the course of the Summer. I shall leave our little cottage with much regret. Many circumstances have combined to render it dear to me. Though when I first came down here, I look'd round me, and thought the place almost wholly destitute of charms, yet experience has taught me, that there is no situation however bad it may at first appear, but may afford us many sources of comfort, and even pleasure. We sooner become attach'd to a spot in the Country than one in Town, because objects, do not so frequently change, but continue the same, and because in the Country having but little society, we are oblig'd to depend more on ourselves for happiness, and of course are more alive to the beauties of Nature. Every tree awakens the feelings of a friend. Local partialities are hard to obliterate, and I think they characterize a feeling mind. A long intercourse with the gay and busy World cannot always extinguish such prejudices. I shall always feel warmly attach'd to Andover, for there I spent some of my happiest Months.

"When nature pleas'd for life itself was new  
And the heart promis'd, what the fancy drew."

I have no objections to your letter Maria, expect its shortness. Do not give reason to make the same complaint again. Write me a long letter, tell me everything, where you visit, who you see, what books you have been reading, your opinion of them, and indeed everything that interests you. I have lately purchas'd "Cowper's poems", "Joan of Arc" written by Southey, "The Minstrel" by Beattie And "pleasures and pains of Memory" by Rogers and Merry. Do you approve of the collection? I had like to have forgotten to tell you that Emily Prince is engaged to Charles Bagley, so they say, and I, myself believe it will be a connection. Tell your brother and his wife we dont relinquish the expectation of seeing them *here* this Spring. Papa and Mama makes great calculations on their visit. And why Maria will you not visit me e'er I leave Bow? Do come. I shall expect a letter from you and Harriot Osgood daily. Dont disappoint me. I must make an apology for sending you this poor thing. My stock of letter paper is quite exhausted, I have none but this, and here I can get no other for *love* or *mony*. Remember me affectionately to your family, likewise Aunt Osgood's.

Adieu. Still your sincere friend.

S. N. AYER.

Maria did I leave a ring at your house last September. I want to know its fate, as 'twas a favourite ring, having a lock of little George's hair in it, and he is since dead.

## APPENDIX B.

Samuel Ayer, born Aug. 31, 1786, was the son of Richard and Susanna (Sargent) Ayer. He graduated at Dartmouth College in 1807; was tutor there for two years, and then completed his medical studies in Philadelphia. He settled in practice in Portland in 1811. He was representative to the General Court of Massachusetts in 1819. In 1822 he was appointed Surveyor of the port of Passamaquoddy, and removed to Eastport, where he practiced his profession until his death, Nov. 12, 1832. He married Oct. 7, 1810.

Mrs. Sarah Newman (Connell) Ayer was the daughter of Captain George Connell and his wife, Mary Greenleaf. Sarah Connell was probably born in or near Philadelphia, as in the Records of St. Paul's Church (Protestant Episcopal), is the baptism Aug. 10, 1791 of Sarah Connell, born June 17, 1791.

Her Diary gives all further records of her life.

The following newspaper cutting was probably from the "New Hampshire Patriot" of the year 1835:

"In this town of scarlet fever, on Saturday, May 2nd, at the house of Richard Bradley, Esq., Harriet Osgood Ayer, youngest child of the late Doct. Samuel Ayer of Eastport, Me., aged 12 years. She was a child of remarkable intellect, mild in her disposition, affectionate, sensible, and so promising as to have attracted more than ordinary attention. Also, on Thursday, May 7th, at the same house, (of scarlet fever) Mrs. Sarah Newman Ayer, widow and mother to the above deceased, aged 44 years. Mrs. Ayer was the only child of the late Captain George Connell, formerly of Newburyport, and afterwards a resident of this vicinity. Caressed by fond parents and friends in early life, she lived to drink deep of life's bitter cup in the privation of parents and husband, and nearly every blood connexion saving two remaining children. Her two last were spent with the friends and connexions of her deceased husband, upon whose arm she threw herself and her orphan children. She was a lady of excellent education, a zealous but humble

follower of the meek and lowly Saviour, on whose name her last faltering accents whispered praise."

Sarah Connell Ayer (2nd) was born in Portland, Aug. 6, 1817. After her mother's death she lived with various members of her father's family. She was a teacher, but nearly all her work was done in the South. She is said to have been very peculiar, and in many ways a trial to her relations. She died in the South in the '80s.

Samuel Hazen Ayer was born in Portland, Dec. 19, 1819. He graduated at Bowdoin College in 1839, while a ward of the Hon. Isaac Hill; admitted to the Bar and practiced at Hillsborough, N. H., 1842; was representative from that town five successive years; Speaker of the House in 1848 and 1849; solicitor for the County of Hillsborough in 1850. He removed to Manchester, where amidst growing prospects of usefulness and fame, he suddenly died, Oct. 4, 1853. He was unmarried. —(From Bouton's History.)

Harriet Osgood Ayer was born in Eastport, March 15, 1823. She died in Concord, May 2, 1835.



## APPENDIX C.

### AYER FAMILY

*From Bouton's History of Concord, N. H., and family records.*

Captain Richard Ayer was the son of Samuel and Ann (Hazen) Ayer and was born in Haverhill, Mass., May 12, 1757. In 1777 he married Susannah Sargent (1761-1837) granddaughter of Rev. Christopher Sargent of Methuen, and in the same year settled in Concord. He died Dec. 17, 1831.

His children were:

Richard Hazen, b. Jan 12, 1778; d. 1853; m. Mary Green.

Samuel, b. Feb. 22, 1780; d. Jan. 3, 1785.

Moses, b. April 28, 1782; d. Dec. 1813.

James, b. June 15, 1784; d. May 17, 1866.

Samuel, b. Aug. 31, 1786; d. Nov. 12, 1832; m. Sarah Newman Connell.

Susanna, b. Feb. 24, 1789; d. June 17, 1880; m. Isaac Hill, later U. S. Senator, and Governor of New Hampshire.

John J., b. May 27, 1791; d. Aug. 14, 1837; m. Harriet Fox.

Anna, b. Sept. 24, 1793; d. June 7, 1835; m. Levi Brigham of Boston.

Elizabeth, b. March 14, 1796; d. Nov. 6, 1872; m. Richard Bradley.

Mary, b. Aug. 22, 1798; d. July 3, 1885; m. Isaac F. Williams.

Charlotte, b. Nov. 25, 1804; d. June 30, 1875; m. Washington Williams (brother of above).

## APPENDIX D.

### THE FAMILY OF CAPTAIN GEORGE CONNELL.

Mention is made in the Diary of "Papa's" visiting his "friends" in Philadelphia (pp. 144-222-231-233).

A careful search of the various Philadelphia records reveals only the following facts:

The name Connell does not appear in the Philadelphia City Directories of 1785 and 1791, the earliest ones published.

On April 22nd, 1790, George Connell and Mary Greenleaf were married at the Second Presbyterian Church.

On August 10th, 1791, Sarah Connell was baptised at St. Paul's Church. The Church record mentions that she was born June 17th, 1791.

In the Directories of 1793, '96, '97 and 1800 there is a George Connell, sea captain. In that of 1798 there is a George Connell, ship master. After that his name ceases to appear.

April 22nd, 1767, William Connell m. Sarah Richards in Christ Church, Philadelphia. The Will of Sarah Powell of Philadelphia, maiden, proved Sept. 19th, 1808, left a bequest to Cousin Sarah Connell, wife of William Connell.

The first mention of a William Connell in the Directory is in 1803, where he is called "soap boiler." There is William Connell again in 1814, but none between. There is Robert Connell, print cutter, 1809 through 1818.

Oct. 4th, 1817, Letters of Administration were granted to Robert Connell to the estate of William, alias Robert Connell. (See page 222.)

John and Joseph Connell seem to have been William Connell's sons. His daughter Sarah married Dr. R. Montgomery Graham, who died in 1806. Mrs. Graham died in August, 1828.

Cousin Betsy Connell may be the Elizabeth Connell, school-mistress of the Directories 1793-98.

Oct. 7th, 1769, Jno. Harrison and Elzth. Connell were married at St. Paul's Church.

July 16th, 1788, Elizabeth Harrison, born March 18th, 1786, and Mary Harrison, born May 26th, 1788, were baptised at the same Church.

The Will of Elizabeth, wife of Samuel Price (late Elizabeth Bass) was proved March 6th, 1809. It was dated March 30th, 1808. (See page 63.)

## APPENDIX E.

### THE FAMILY OF MRS. CONNELL.

Mrs. Connell was born in 1770, Feb. 28 or 29. (pp. 36-77.)

Jeremiah Wheelwright (1732-1778) m. 1754 Mary (....-1822), daughter of Abraham Davis of Gloucester. Their children were:

Abraham, b. July 26, 1757, m. 1780, Rebecca Knight. (Children John, Joseph, Rebecca, Elizabeth and others.)

Thomasine, b. Oct. 9, 1761, m. 1785, Capt. William Eustis.

Ebenezer, b. June 16, 1764, m. 1790, Anna Coombs. (Children Ann, Jane, Susan, William, and others.)

Mary, b. June 21, 1767.

John, b. June 21, 1769.

Molly, b. June 4, 1771.

Esther, m. 1797, Asa Davis.

\* \* \* \* \*

Benjamin Greenleaf, b. 1745, m. 1766, Thomasine, b. 1741, daughter of Abraham and Mary (Greenleaf) Davis of Gloucester. Their children were:

Benjamin, b. 1766.

Joseph, baptised Jan. 17, 1768.

Mary, b. Feb. 27, 1770. (Gloucester records.)

Abraham, b. about 1772. He was a farmer in Ipswich, Mass.

Benjamin Greenleaf, died previous to June 6, 1785, when a guardian was appointed for his son Joseph.

Thomasine (Davis) Greenleaf died previous to Sept. 6, 1788, the date of her father's Will. In it Abraham Davis mentions his four Greenleaf grandchildren by name, but does not mention his daughter Thomasine. He also mentions his daughter Mary Wheelwright.

It appears that after her Mother's death, Mary Greenleaf was brought up by her Aunt, Mrs. Wheelwright. This

explains Sarah Connell's habit of calling her "Grandmama Wheelwright."

Thomas, b. 1738, brother of Benjamin Greenleaf, m. 1796 Lydia Griffin. (She was his third wife.)

"Cousin" Joseph Greenleaf was his son. He m. 1801, Elizabeth Hills, and d. Dec. 24, 1805. His daughter Mary Connell Greenleaf was born Jan. 6, 1806.

\* \* \* \* \*

Dr. John Newman m. 1741 Elizabeth Wingate. Among their children were:

Captain Wingate Newman, m. June 17, 1769, Sarah Greenleaf, sister of Thomas and Benjamin.

Captain Timothy Newman (of the ship "Warren"), m. 1783, Abigail Palfrey. Their children were:

John, b. 1785, d. 1800.

Mary, baptised 1786.

Abigail, b. 1788, m. May 30, 1808, Nathaniel Dearborn of Pembroke, N. H.



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Abbreviations: And., Andover; Cd., Concord; Cr., Chester; Et., Eastport; Gl., Gloucester; Nt., Newburyport; Pd., Portland; Pem., Pembroke.

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